CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 133,000!

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

"ONE, TWO, THREE."

It was an old, old, old, old lady,
And a boy that was half-past three,
And the way that they played together
Was beautiful to see.

She couldn't go romping and jumping,
And the boy, no more could he;
For he was a thin little fellow,
With a thin little twisted knee.

They sat in the yellow sunlight,
Out under the maple tree,
And the game that they played I'll tell you,
Just as it was told to me.

It was Hide-and-Go-Seek they were playing,
Though you'd never have known it to be—
With an old, old, old, old lady
And a boy with a twisted knee.

The boy would bend his face down
On his one little sound right knee,
And he'd guess where she was hiding
In guesses One, Two, Three.

"You are in the china closet!"
He would cry, and laugh with glee—
It wasn't the china closet,
But he still had Two and Three.

"You are up in papa's big bedroom,
In the chest with the queer old key."
And she said: "You are warmer and warmer
But you're not quite right," said she.

"It can't be the little cupboard
Where mamma's things used to be—
So it must be the clothespress, gramma."
And he found her with his Three.

Then she covered her face with her fingers,
That were wrinkled and white and wee,
And she guessed where the boy was hiding,
With a One and a Two and a Three.

And they never had stirred from their places
Right under the maple tree—
This old, old, old, old lady
And the boy with the lame little knee—
This dear, dear, dear old lady
And the boy who was half-past three.
—H. C. Bunner.

THE ISLE OF LONG AGO.

Oh, a wonderful stream is the River Time,
As it flows through the realm of years,
With a faultless rhythm and a musical rhyme,
And a broader sweep and a surge sublime,
As it blends with the ocean of years.

How the winters are drifting, like flakes of snow,
And the years in the sheaf—so they come and they go
On the river's breast, with its ebb and flow,
And they glide in the shadow and sheen.

There's a magical Isle up the River Time,
Where the softest of airs are playing;
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime
And a voice as sweet as a vesper chime,
And the Junes with the roses are staying.

And the name of this isle is Long Ago,
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow—
There are heaps of dust, but we love them so!
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of songs that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer.
There's a harp unswept and a lute without strings,
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,
And the garments she used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air;
And we sometimes hear through the turbulent roar
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh, remembered for aye be the blessed Isle
All the day of our life till night,
And when evening comes with its beautiful smile,
And our eyes are closing in slumber awhile,
May that "Greenwood" of soul be in sight.
—Benjamin F. Taylor.

OUTDOORS IN THE COUNTRY.

I really don't 'xactly understan'
Where the comfort is fer any man
In walkin' hot bricks an' usin' a fan,
An' enjoyin' himself as he says he can,
Up thar in the city.

It's kinder lonesome, maybe you'll say,
A-livin' out here day after day,
In this kinder easy, careless way;
But an hour out here is better'n a day
Up thar in the city.

As fer that, jus' look at the flowers aroun'
A-peepin' their heads up all over the groun',
An' the fruit a-bendin' the trees 'way down.
You don't find such things as this in town,
Or, ruther, in the city.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

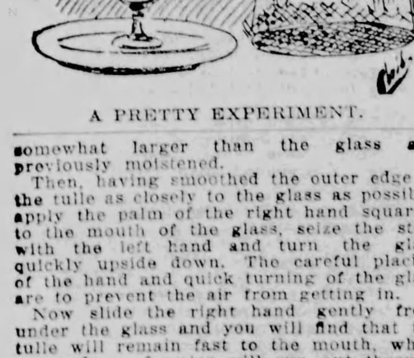
Miscellany.

MAGICIAN'S TRICKS.

They Appear Difficult, but Are Very Simple.

Many of the so-called tricks of the magicians are nothing more nor less than illustrations of some principle of natural philosophy. Here is one, for example, and it does not require the skill of an expert to perform it.

Take two wine glasses of exactly the same shape and size, and completely fill them, one with water, the other with wine. Over the mouth of the glass containing the water stretch a circular covering of tulle,



A PRETTY EXPERIMENT.

somewhat larger than the glass and previously moistened.

Then, having smoothed the outer edge of the tulle as closely to the glass as possible, apply the palm of the right hand squarely to the mouth of the glass, seize the stem with the left hand and turn the glass quickly upside down. The careful placing of the hand and quick turning of the glass are to prevent the air from getting in.

Now slide the right hand gently from under the glass and you will find that the tulle will remain fast to the mouth, while not a drop of water will run out through that apparently leaky material. Only a little practice will be necessary to make you perfectly successful in this.

Having reached this stage of the experiment, your purpose is to make the two liquids exchange glasses. To effect this you place the inverted glass containing the water evenly upon the glass containing the wine, and pretty soon you will see little jets of wine coming up through the tulle. In about fifteen minutes the exchange will be complete, the wine mounting into the upper glass, thus taking the place of the water, which, in its turn, descends into the lower glass.

This is nothing but an illustration of specific gravity, the lighter wine rising to take the place of the heavier water.

Poets Encouraged.

The aged but truthful editor of the Bugle beamed kindly over the tops of his glasses.

"There is something quite nice about your verses, Miss Budley," he said in a gentle vonce, "and we are indeed sorry we cannot use them."

"Then," faltered Miss Budley, as she once more received back the dainty little roll tied with blue ribbon, "you think, do you not, Mr. Slott, that if I preserve, in time I may be able to write very acceptable poetry?"

"Y-e-s," slowly assented the editor of the Bugle; "in time. Or, at least," he hastened to add, as a glad thought burst upon him, "if not in time, Miss Budley, what is the matter with trying eternity?"—New York Recorder.

She Would Have Laughed Before Marriage.

"Who in the world can be cooking supper at this time of night? It is nearly 12," exclaimed Mrs. Watts, sniffing the air.

"I think it may be that couple over at Thomases front gate, exchanging a few burning kisses," said Mr. Watts, and Mrs. Watts said:

"You idiot!"—Indianapolis Journal.

A BURGLAR ALARM

HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY TESTED AND WORKS LIKE A CHARM.

Was the Sensation of the Neighborhood and the Pride of the Owner—Is Now For Sale.

This story in one respect is like a certain novel that was written by Wilkie Collins. It had "No Name." But it is literally true, and in that respect it leads the late Mr. Collins several necks.

The man in this story, says the Chicago Chronicle, built him a house, and because his wife was afraid of burglars and always got into that condition at night known among women as "fidgety" the husband went to no end of expense in making the house proof against intruders. He used to sit up late in the night talking to his contractor about plans, and he always rounded up with think I heard a noise, or some one in the house, that I am growing a hole under my shoulder blades."

But the man got his reward for all this. His good wife, thoroughly satisfied after many tests that the alarm was proof, began to be less nervous and some of the former vivacity of her nature returned, and whole nights of refreshing sleep were often the result.

One evening "pa"—that was his name in the neighborhood—had an engagement down town. It was not often he went down town at night, and there was no objection. He was not even asked what time he would be back. It so happened that no one in the house knew that "pa" was out except "ma," and she said nothing about it. A storm came up about 10 o'clock and shook the house and rattled the windows and beat against the doors. Next to her fear of burglars, Mrs.——'s greatest apprehension was of lightning and thunder. Her mother was stunned once by lightning, and Mrs. —— never got over it. And when a storm set in, whether at noonday or at night, she always rushed to bed and covered her head. Therefore she

AT EACH EFFORT THE MAID HIT HIM WITH THE OLD-TIME WEAPON AND THE MISES KICKED HIM.

the burglar proof idea. Bank safe manufacturers were consulted and William A. Pinkerton was asked what he thought, and it is said that an old ex expert housebreaker, who had been a reformer for a quarter of a century, was brought into the affair, and that he had some ideas that were adopted in the final plan. And when the alarm was perfected, so runs the story, the manufacturer, or patentee, and the contractor and the man who was putting up for the whole business hired a house and put in the alarm, and word was passed among the housebreakers to come in and try the machine. It is related that it fooled the best of them. And one of the heads of an old gang hung upon the apparatus, after he had tried it, his card with the cabalistics, "N. Y.," which the gang knew to mean "no use."

The good but nervous wife of the kind and thoughtful husband was informed of the test and its success, but she suggested that the alarm should be sent to the government and fired at as the government fires at steel armor before accepting it. The husband, however, convinced his wife that such a test was useless, as burglars never bombarded a house before breaking in.

The alarm was put in the new house at the proper time and when the servants had been thoroughly drilled in the machinery and its working arrangements and it had been tried on the family a series of parties were given at which the new burglar alarm was exhibited, explained and "set off." These receptions became so numerous in the community that the neighbors were wont to say to one another: "I was at Mrs. ——'s burglar alarm last evening," or this: "Are you going to Mrs. ——'s burglar alarm to-night?" And the society reporter of one of the papers swears that she received one day a note like this:

"Mrs. —— gave a burglar last Onchoosday to a number of friends. The Misses —— poured and Chief of Police Badenoch sent a man over to test the alarm."

It is in accordance with the eternal fitness of things that new finally wears off of every fashion, fad, custom, conventionality, etc. The people in the vicinity of this new burglar alarm grew tired of looking at it and of having it explained. The household in which the new patent alarm was placed wearied of it, except the good wife, who insisted that it should be tested every evening.

It won't be any advertisement to say that the alarm was most complete. It had ramifications. That is to say, it had connections, and when it was set so delicate was its construction that a spider could not string her gossamer thread across a door or window corner without turning in an alarm. The main machine was at the entrance of the house, but it had connections with all other doors, every window in the house, the steam plant and the flues, for the wife of the house had read stories "about where burglars got into houses by climbing down the chimneys."

This patent, entirely new and cocksure alarm, set in place, cost the owner of the house nearly as much as the house. But he didn't care. As he told his confidential friend, masonically, "I must have my sleep. My wife has nudged me in the back so much at all hours of the night asking me if I didn't

sought shelter the night "pa" was down town, and the maid, whose wages were based largely on her reliability in arranging the burglar alarm at night, seeing that the room of her "missus" was dark, supposed that everybody was in, and she carried out her usual nightly programme in setting the alarm and then she sought her own room, for, as she said to the milkman one day, she "inherited afraid of lightning from her missus."

The storm finally spent its fury. Occasionally lightning flashed across the sky, and the echoes of distant thunder made the window sash quiver. It was this which cause Mrs. —— to remain under cover.

Then there came a crash. It was not thunder. Thunder hasn't any bells on its guns. The sound which roused Mrs. —— was like that which the Javanese orchestra undertook to palm off for music on Chicago in their theatre on the Midway.

Of course it was burglars! At last Mrs. —— was rewarded for her foresight. That flashed across her mind first, and then she screamed for Hilda, the maid. Hilda came with the bed sheet over her head. The missus told her to turn on the electric lights, and for a wonder the maid did it. The missus screamed again. So did the maid. The missus in one of those calculating seconds which comes to a woman in the wildest frenzy called out to her maid to get a weapon. Hilda had read enough to know that the weapon of a woman is a rolling pin, and she got it. The missus selected one of "pa's" canes that he had won at a church fair, and thus the two, missus and maid, descended to the first floor, or started, to battle with burglars. As a cold fact they knew that there were no burglars there, for no burglar would have remained in a house in the midst of such a din.

On the stairway, however, they did meet a man, and the missus in a fright hit the man over the head and he fell. Mrs. —— rallied Hilda. She said to her: "Keep him going." The man was rolling down the steps. Hilda obeyed the command. The man was trying to put up his hands, and trying to say something, but at each effort the maid hit him with the old-time weapon, and the missus kicked the man on one side.

The domestic combatants finally weakened from exhaustion, and then they saw in the light that the form was that of "pa." Of course the doctors say that the discoloration will fade from his face, and the gashes on his head and over his eyes will heal. But they shake their heads when they look at his nose, and as one of them jocosely said to the reporter who called for a statement and the latest bulletin, "We are afraid we can't bridge that over." And the doctor handed the reporter his card.

"I didn't know he was out," said Hilda, the maid.

"And I forgot to tell her, on account of the storm that came up so suddenly," said Mrs. ——.

Then there was a moan under the coverlets, and a voice was heard saying:

"And to think that you struck the first blow."

It was pa's voice.

A few days ago the contractor of that house received a note asking him to make a bid on the removal of a burglar alarm.

WOODEN MAN WHO WALKS.

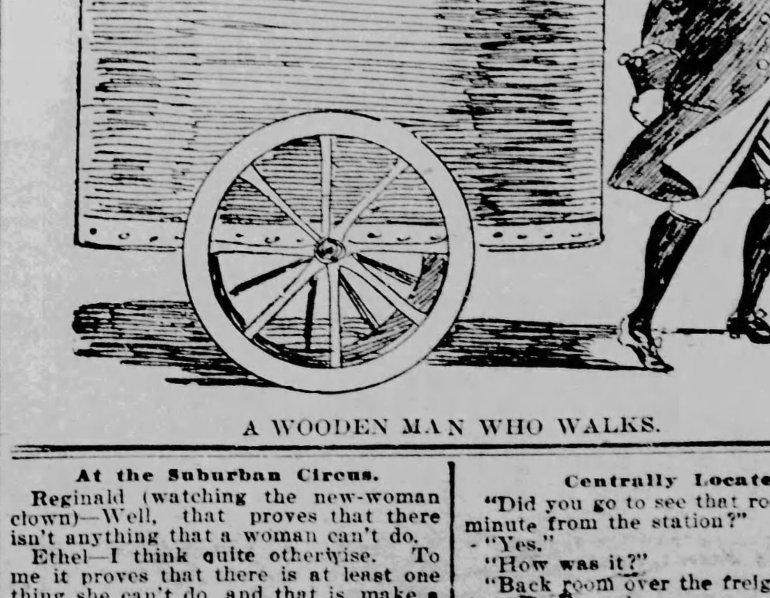
The Marvelous Invention of a Tonawanda Man.

One of these days the public will see a big man trotting along the streets drawing a covered wagon, much after the fashion that a Japanese draws a jin-riksha, says the New York Journal.

The most wonderful part of it all is that the big man will be found to be of wood, and he forms one of the most marvelous inventions of the century. He is is the original machine man, although he never dabbled in politics.

This strange invention is the creation of Philip Perew, of Tonawanda, N. Y. It represents years of costly labor and experiment. The power that moves the man comes from a machine in the covered wagon that he seems to draw—a machine 12 feet long, five feet wide and six feet high. The motive power of the machinery is electricity.

This man of wood is so cunningly made that the deception is almost perfect until close examination reveals the facts. The movements of limbs and body counterfeit nature. As the figure, clothed in a neat knickerbocker suit, steps along at a lively gait, he looks human enough to deceive any one. One of these days Mr. Perew will let the public see his automaton. Just now it is not on view.



A WOODEN MAN WHO WALKS.

At the Suburban Circus.

Reginald (watching the new-woman clown)—Well, that proves that there isn't anything that a woman can't do.

Ethel—I think quite otherwise. To me it proves that there is at least one thing she can't do, and that is, make a fool of herself.—Harper's Bazar.

At the Examination.

Teacher—"Victor, does my question trouble you?"

Pupil—"No, monsieur, but the reply bothers me."—L'Illustre de Poche.

Centrally Located.

"Did you go to see that room just one minute from the station?"

"Yes."

"How was it?"

"Back room over the freight office."—Chicago Record.

Not Acquainted.

"Do you know my wife?"

"No, I haven't that pleasure."

"Pleasure! It's very plain that you don't know her!"—Le Samedi.

Our Story Teller.

The Unfaithful Clock.

By W. C. MORROW.

Mr. Austin Wheeler was startled out of his 10 o'clock nap by a peculiar cry of distress from Theophilus, his cat. Wise in the way of cats, and experienced in all the vocal expressions of Theophilus, Mr. Wheeler had cause to feel alarm when, upon opening his eyes, he saw the cat staring straight past him, every nerve in the brindled animal's body on a strain, the hair along his spine upright, his tail slowly swinging to and fro, his ears rigidly fixed in listening, his eyes glowing with an unwonted light, and that low note of alarm, caution or distress—perhaps all three in one—filling the chamber with its uncanny effect. It was such a sound as you may have heard cats give when worried by dogs.

Mr. Wheeler was wide-awake in a moment. At first he supposed that the cat was looking at him; but when, in straightening himself from a reclining position, he had brought his face some two feet out of the cat's line of vision and observed that Theophilus kept his gaze steadily as before, and, moreover, gave no heed to a call, Mr. Wheeler sent his glance in the direction of his cat's, and, as nearly as he could judge, found it to rest upon the clock. Instantly he made the startling discovery that instead of sleeping ten minutes as had been his unbroken custom for years he had really slept two hours, for the hands of the clock indicated midnight. More than that, he noticed that the little artificial figure of a man which hung by the neck just below the clock was still quivering as though it had but that moment dropped to the end of its string, whereas it should have been perfectly still.

That the nature of the shock which these discoveries gave Mr. Wheeler may be understood, it is necessary to explain some things.

To begin, Mr. Wheeler was an elderly widower, rather small and thin, highly nervous, somewhat feeble and possessed of means sufficient for him to live in modest comfort without work. He was conspicuously — indeed, painfully—methodical, as Jenny, the girl who took care of his two rooms, had reason to know. Everything had to be in the place he had set apart for it; he went to bed, arose, had his meals, took his strolls and naps and ordered everything else precisely to the minute, one day's routine being just like that of all other days. He had explained all this on the score of his health.

Jenny declared to her friends that he was the worst kind of "crank," but she would add that so long as she did exactly as he directed he was very kind to her, paid her well and made her numerous presents. Unfortunately she had never mentioned to her acquaintances the only serious misunderstanding that had ever arisen between her and her employer, but there will be no better place than this to insert it in the narrative. It was thus:

The small figure of a man to which reference already has been made, was a perfect representation of a criminal being hanged. The clock, a large old-fashioned affair, had been let into the wall above the mantel, bricks having been removed in number sufficient to make the face of the clock flush with the wall. The ragged edges of the mural incision had been smoothed with plaster, which made a neat juncture with the wooden frame of the clock. The excavation had been extended below the clock, forming a narrow niche for the reception of the figure. In this niche, attached to the bottom of the clock, was a minature gallows with beam, trap-door, cord, trigger and the other essential mechanical devices employed in executions, everything being concealed by doors. At half-past 11 o'clock every night the mechanism of the clock would open the doors and spring the trigger, whereupon the trapdoor would fly open and the little figure would fall back and hang suspended by the neck. The figure was neatly dressed in black, with a white shirt; its arms were strapped to its sides, its hands to its thighs and its knees and also its feet together. To complete the picture a hangman's black cap was drawn over the head, concealing the face.

Having accidentally opened the doors and seen the figure one day, Jenny cherished an uncontrollable curiosity to see the face. It so happened that she had never seen the figure hanging, for that was always at half-past 11 at night. For that matter, she did not know that the trap ever opened. All that she had ever seen was the figure standing rigidly on the gallows waiting to be hanged. But the gruesome picture of the little man standing there had always fascinated her, even after her original sentiment of horror and repulsion had passed. Accordingly one day, when she knew that Mr. Wheeler had left her for a stroll and to give her opportunity to put his rooms in order, and when experience with his ways made her sure that he would not return for two hours, she cautiously began an investigation.

Finding that the figure stood squarely upon its feet without lateral support, she gently lifted it from the trap-door and drew it out as far as the cord would permit. She carefully loosened the noose which was outside the cap and which pressed it closely against the neck, and then slipped off the cap. That which she then saw gave her so terrible a fright that she dropped the figure, screamed with all her might, and fell in a senseless heap to the floor. There she lay unconscious for two hours, and there her master found her. Upon seeing at a glance what had happened he became pale, and a look of singular ferocity and malignity distorted his features. With his foot he contemptuously turned the girl over, in order to get her out of the way, readjusted the cap and noose and restored the figure to its original position, and then picked up Jenny, laid her on a lounge, loosened her clothing, sprinkled water in her face and brought her back to consciousness.

After she remembered what had happened, and had seen the hard, reproachful glance with which Mr. Wheeler was regarding her, she began to cry and to plead for forgiveness.

"Had you forgotten," he asked, "that I had particularly cautioned you never to touch that figure?"

"Oh, sir," she sobbed, "I am sorry! It was very wrong of me, sir. You have been so good to me! Won't you forgive me, sir?"

The end of it was that he did forgive her, and that she promised faithfully never to tell any one what she had seen. But it was many a day before she could again enter that room without fear and shudderings. The slow, measured ticking of the clock was terrible, and the little figure standing behind its closed doors was a silent and formidable mystery. A thousand times did she wonder what it all meant—what dreadful history it illustrated. For months all her dreams were haunted by that terribly realistic little face, every detail of its strangely handsome features, distorted and discolored though they were by death from strangulation, being impressed ineffaceably on her memory. In a vague fashion there had come to her certain stories of a strange tragedy far back in the life of her master—something about a beautiful young wife many years ago and her death and her husband's terrible revenge; but what all that had to do with the ghastly little figure in the clock, if anything at all, Jenny could not imagine.

When Mr. Wheeler, after having been awakened by Theophilus, saw that he had slept two hours instead of ten minutes, and that the body of the little figure was still quivering, as though it had but just fallen through the trap, he was thrown into alarm and consternation.

He had never overslept a moment before. Exactly at 10 o'clock every night he had taken a nap of ten minutes in his chair, had read till eleven and then had turned to face the clock and steadily watch the hands as they slowly went around to thirty minutes past 11, when the little doors would swing open and the figure would drop to the end of its cord and there sway awhile, turn slowly about as a man would in its place and finally come to rest; then Mr. Wheeler would replace the figure, close the doors and go to bed. If one had been present from 11 o'clock till the doors swung open, one might have made a study of Mr. Wheeler's face; for it gradually darkened and hardened, became firmer, more haggard, more deeply lined, more and more filled with hate and implacable vindicativeness; one might have observed him becoming rigid and breathless on the eve of the mock execution, the glowing look if triumph which illuminated his face when the trap was sprung, a writhing of the body and a rubbing of the hands as the figure slowly swung about and complete relaxation and peace when it had finally come to rest.

On this night of his great surprise Mr. Wheeler, at first unable to trust the evidence of his senses, felt his pulse, and finding it bounding with alarming violence concluded that he was ill, and that his illness had caused him to oversleep. But what explanation could be found for the singular conduct of the cat and the swaying of the figure? Mr. Wheeler examined the doors of his rooms and found them locked—no one could have entered. No draught which might have made the body sway after it should have been still nearly half an hour was discoverable. Nothing that might have caused the cat's uneasiness was visible. Could it be possible that some supernatural agency was at work. Mr. Wheeler was too hard headed a man to entertain that idea for a moment. So he finally tried to satisfy himself with the explanation that he had been taken ill in the first minutes of his slumber; that Theophilus had become uneasy at his long sleep and his violent breach of his habits, and, associating the clock with his master's movements, had regarded it as the cause of the irregularity; that as for the swaying of the figure it might have been caused by a fly or some other insect, and that this untimely swaying alone might have accounted for the cat's uneasiness. Mr. Wheeler, forced to take that explanation to bed with him, had an uneasy night in its company.

He was so full of the affair the next morning that he made a close examination of the clock and found it in perfect order. Although he had no watch he observed that his clock was exactly in time with the tower-clock, which he could see from his window, and that was as it should have been. After puzzling over the whole problem some time he decided that he could only go on as formerly, depending upon the future to solve the puzzle.

That day he went about matters as usual. Loss of sleep and the shock to his nerves had been injurious, but he might retrieve all that. Everything proceeded in the old orderly way until the time came for him to take his 10 o'clock nap in the evening. At first he had thought of dispensing with it for a night or two, that he might watch for a repetition of the strange occurences; but after reflecting that it would be unwise to break into the regularity of his habits he decided to take his nap. Accordingly, he composed himself in his chair, saw that Theophilus was sound asleep on the rug, and in a moment (being very tired) he was slumbering.

It seemed to him that he had not been asleep a minute when the same distressful cry from Theophilus aroused him into alarmed wakefulness. Again was Theophilus gazing strangely at the clock. Quickly turning his glance in that quarter, Mr. Wheeler saw that the hands again pointed to midnight, and that the little figure was swaying as though it had but just fallen through the trap! This was more than the wretched man's nerves could bear quietly. He trembled and the perspiration dampened his forehead. These things, happening once, made a situation strange enough; a repetition of exactly the same kind—three extraordinary elements entering into it—made a coincidence which was terrible. Mr. Wheeler found his pulse bounding as before; he examined the clock and found that it was in perfect order. He felt that he had just slept two hours, but on a matter of that kind he knew that no man's judgment is reliable. He replaced the figure and sat for a long time in deep thought and anxiety; at the end of everything he went to bed. His sleep again was uncertain, but if he had slept two hours, how could he expect sound slumber? Still, it seemed to him that if he had slept two hours in a cramped position in a chair he would have felt the strain on his muscles, and yet there was none whatever.

Mr. Wheeler's two rooms were in a large apartment-house of the better, though not the more expensive kind. It was an uncommonly well-built house, the partitions separating the suites being of brick, those between the rooms of a suite lath and plaster affixed to studding. The floors were deadened with plaster. Hence, when the doors were closed, no sound could penetrate the walls separating the suites or the floors below and above. Mr. Wheeler's suite being in a corner of the house, he had neighbors only on one side and at the rear of his rooms. He had never seen them and knew nothing about them. Being something of a solitary, he had made the acquaintance of but one family in the house—a widow with two children. The woman was French, and as she was poor and he had once relieved her distress when informed by Jenny that she was ill, and besides was a dainty cook, he had arranged with her to take his meals at her table, paying her so generously that she regarded him as a benefactor.

Should he confide in her? She was bright and shrewd and she might help him—he could not bear to think of bringing a detective into the case. While he refused to believe it possible that any of his neighbors could have had a hand in the occurrences which disturbed him, he thought it might at least be well to know who they were. Should he employ the French woman to learn all that she could about them? It looked silly and undignified. Should he himself spy upon them, and thus keep his troubles to himself? That was inconceivable. He would wait awhile. As for Jenny, he could not bring himself to consult her, and by that means establish confidential relations with her. He determined to fight it out alone.

(Concluded Next Week.)

Might Call Each Other Names.

"We are sorry to state," says the Plunkville Bugle, "that the debate between our two candidates for sheriff will have to be called off. One can't talk anything but tariff, and the other nothing but free silver, and neither one knows the first thing about the sheriff business, as it is evident that a debate would be a futile and fatuous waste of the people's valuable time."—Indianapolis Journal.

Theosophist Depew.

Wallace—What is the "M" in Chauncey Depew's name for?

Ferry—It must be for Mahatma. He often relates personal experiences that took place from three hundred to a thousand years ago.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE DEMISE OF PERICLES.

He Had One Square Meal, and That Finished Him.

"Me-ow! Ow! Wow-ow!"

It was the voice of the cat belonging to the McSwat family.

Returning home later than usual Mr. McSwat had found that the rest of the family had dined, but the table still awaited him, says the Chicago Tribune. Proceeding to the dining room he had surprised the cat in the act of taking advantage of everybody's absence to make a tour of the table on its own account. He had given the animal a terrific swipe with his good right hand just as it was on the point of concentrating its attention upon the butter dish.

Hence the vocal protest of the cat.

The loud, sharp, prolonged wail brought Mrs. McSwat to the scene.

"Billiger, you have been abusing that cat again, I know," she said.

"I have been doing nothing of the sort," he retorted. "Lobelia, do you believe in the doctrine of the survival of the fittest?"

"What has that to do with your mistreating the poor animal?"

"I tell you I haven't been mistreating it. There has been simply a struggle for the possession of that dish of butter, and as the better and fitter animal of the two I have conquered. I have saved that butter, madam, from the contaminating touch of the inferior animal. At least I think I saved it," he added. "I am not absolutely sure. Why don't you feed the sneaking beast—what do you call it?"

"Pericles."

"Pericles? All right. I didn't know whether it was a Pericles or Aspasia kind of cat. Let it go at Pericles. But, suffering Jonah! What a name for a cat! Why not Hippocrates or Epaminondas? And why don't you give him enough to eat, so he won't have to go prowling over the dining table to satisfy his maddened appetite? He sneaks into the pantry, too, doesn't he? And he knows where you put your roast beef to cool before it goes into the icebox. You may not be aware of the fact, Mrs. McSwat, that a cat will eat cooked asparagus when it discovers a nice dish of it handy, but it's true. I've seen Pericles eating it. He wouldn't touch it perhaps if you should offer him some, but that would be because he didn't find it set away in a china dish."

"He is a growing cat. You ought to make some allowance for——"

"Growing! He's twice as big now as any cat in the neighborhood. How much more do you want him to grow?"

"I don't think you ought to grudge him what he eats, Billiger."

"Grudge him? What I'm complaining about is that you don't give him half enough to eat. You are starving him, Lobelia, absolutely starving him. If I had the care of a growing cat on my conscience I'd——"

"Starving him? I have Bridget buy 5 cents' worth of meat for him every day at the butcher's and we give him all the milk he wants."

"Yes, you feed him skim milk and cheap meat. Look at him, Lobelia. See that hungry, unsatisfied look in his eye. No wonder he never catches any rats or mice. How can he do it on the sort of diet you prescribe for him? A blooded cat like Pericles needs rich food, and he needs plenty of it. If Pericles had an abundance of the right kind of provender you wouldn't see him sleeping around under foot all day and only rousing himself when there's a chance to take a drink out of the water pitcher or help himself to some dainty on the dinner table. You wouldn't hear him giving utterance to that hollow cough. He wouldn't wake me up every night with his yowling. Now, I am going to feed him something that's worthy of him and in keeping with his race and pedigree."

Mr. McSwat went to the refrigerator, took out a large pan of milk and skimmed the cream off it.

"For goodness' sake, what are you——"

"Now, there's no use in your making a fuss about it, Lobelia. This cat is going to have something decent to eat for once in his life."

He poured a quantity of rich cream into a saucer.

"Come, Pericles!"

The cat came.

"See him eat it, Lobelia. That's the kind of feed a growing cat needs. Let him have all he wants of it. Now I'm going to the meat market myself and find something better than cheap scraps of meat you've been feeding him. No, I don't want anything to eat. I'm not hungry."

Mr. McSwat took his hat and went away, and in 10 or 15 minutes returned with two large porterhouse steaks.

He put one of them in the refrigerator and took the other to the kitchen, where he personally superintended the operation of broiling the meat to a nicety.

After it had partly cooled he summoned the cat, cut the porterhouse steak into small pieces and the most of the meat followed the cream.

"Do you observe how that yearning, haggard expression is leaving his face?" he asked. "He is having the first square meal in his history. Now, is there anything you think he will like for dessert? Ever try him on walnuts, ice cream or French coffee? How do you suppose he would relish a charlotte russe?"

"Don't make yourself ridiculous, Billiger."

"I am going to satisfy this cat's longing for something to eat, madam, or perish in the attempt."

"You can see he has had all he wants. I wish you would let him alone now and quit making a fool of yourself."

"Where does he sleep at night?"

"In the basement."

"O, yes, I remember. I saw him there the other morning curled up on a spring overcoat of mine that I had missed and supposed somebody had stolen. Well, it's none too good for a cat like Pericles. I'll take him down now and put him to bed."

Four or five hours afterward, in the dead of night, Mr. McSwat was roused from a sound sleep by a dismal, unearthly, persistent wailing that seemed to come from the bowels of the earth.

It was the voice of Pericles.

"That infernal cat is hungry again!" ejaculated Mr. McSwat.

Without disturbing Mrs. McSwat he rose, dressed himself and went down stairs. Lighting the gas stove he took the other porterhouse steak out of the refrigerator, cooked it, cut it up into pieces about an inch square, spread a white napkin on the kitchen floor, and with blood in his eye went down to the basement for Pericles and brought him up.

The cat's appetite, however, was capricious. He merely nibbled at the steak, sniffed disdainfully at the cream, and turned away.

Mr. McSwat put a pair of heavy leather gloves on his hands and seized the animal by the head and neck.

"Now, you worthless, caterwauling, sleep-murdering, sneaking, lazy, thieving, soul-destroying beast!" he said, "I'm going to see if I can't keep you quiet for one night, anyhow! If you don't know what ails you it's time you were finding out. You need more feed!"

In spite of vigorous resistance on the part of Pericles, Mr. McSwat forced a quantity of the porterhouse steak down the animal's throat. Then he dipped Pericles's head several times into the cream, took him to the back door, dropped him out, and then went upstairs to bed again.

At intervals for the next hour of two he could hear the wild, yearning voice of Pericles in the back yard. Then a shot was fired from a rear window of some neighboring house, and all was still.

Early in the morning Mr. McSwat arose, went downstairs, and busied himself in a corner of the back yard for half an hour or more, the visible result of his labors being a plain headboard inscribed as follows:

PERICLES.

He Had One Square Meal.

WHEN M'KINLEY—

The Woes of the Average Bicyclist—A Practical Remedy.

Tin-a-ling! Ting-a-ling!

You'll lose your job about to-morrow if you don't get a little sense pounded into your head!

Don't mind the policeman, Miss Bloomer. He really doesn't know any better than to give the steam roller the right of way. I'll file a complaint with the chief to-morrow and have a man with some sense assigned to this crossing. The trouble is some of these policemen don't realize the importance of bicycle interests and the extent of its influence. Now, when McKinley——

What? Um, well, I don't know that I've ever heard whether he rides a wheel or not, but I take it for granted that he

YOU'LL LOSE YOUR JOB ABOUT TO-MORROW.

does, or he'd never be able to exert such a "pull" in these days. At any rate, we must believe that he has the interests of the bicyclists at heart, or he never could have been nominated. That being the case, I have no doubt that, shortly after he is elected, he will compel the railroads to perfect their roadbeds so that they will be suitable for the use of bicycles. There is no reason why they should not be made into cinder paths, so that——

Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling-ling-ling!

Get that patrol wagon out of the way, officer!

Outrageous that such things should be permitted to interfere with us when we are out for a spin, isn't it? If McKinley doesn't put a stop to all such misuse of the streets I shall be very much disappointed in him. However, we won't care so much about the streest when we get the railroads. Think what magnificent bicycle paths can be made of them between here and New York if the space between the rails is filled in and properly cared for by the railroad company. I tell you, the——

What? The trains?—Why, how can you ask such a question, Miss Bloomer? The bicyclists would have right of way, of course, and the trains would have to run as best they could under the circumstances—principally at night, I suppose, when the wheelmen would not be traveling. It wouldn't make much difference how or when they ran, anyway, or whether they ran at all, except for the purpose of carrying baggage and freight. No one with a bicycle and a cinder path would ride on a train, and the people without bicycles don't amount to anything.

Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling!

Those house movers don't seem to think we are entitled to any consideration. They're going right ahead with their work instead of slacking up their ropes and chains to let us——

There! I was afraid you'd go down trying to make such a short turn on wet asphalt. I hope you're not hurt; but, of course, there are some disadvantages to bloomers that are apparent when you strike the earth hard.—Chicago Post.

THE ANSWERS OF CHILDREN.

The Wit and Wisdom of School Children's Words.

Since "wit" has been defined by Noah Webster as the "felicitous association of objects not usually connected, so as to produce a pleasant surprise," may not the pupils of public schools who gave the following answers to their examination questions lay claim to it? asks the Philadelphia American. The record here given is bona fide, having been read recently at the graduation exercises of one of the leading grammar schools of Boston:

"Who were the pilgrims?"

"A dirty, filthy set who lives under the ground."

"Name a domestic animal useful for clothing and describe its habits.

"The ox. He don't have any habits, because he lives in a stable."

"If you were traveling across the desert, where would you choose to rest?"

"I would rest on a stool."

"Mention five races of men."

"Men, women, children and babies."

"Describe the white race, and show that it is superior to other races."

"A white man will nod at you when he meets you on the street."

"Of what is the surface of the earth composed?"

"Dirt and people."

"Name a fruit which has its seed on the outside."

"A seed-cake."

"Name five forms of water."

"Hot water, cold water, faucet water, well water and ice water."

"Name and locate the five senses."

"The eyes are in the northern part of the face and the mouth in the southern."

"Who were the mound builders?"

"History cannot answer this question. Science only can."

"Define 'flinch' and use it in a sentence."

"Flinch, to shrink. Flannel flinches when it is washed."

"By what is the earth surrounded and by what is it lighted?"

"It is surrounded by water and lighted by gas and electricity."

"Name six animals of the Arctic zone."

"Three polar bears and three seals."

"What is yeast?"

"Yeast is a vegetable flying about in the air, hitching itself onto anything."

"Why do you open the dampers in a stove when lighting a fire?"

"To let the oxygen in and the nitrogen out."

"What did the constitution do for the country?"

"It gave the President a head."

"What are the last teeth that come to a man?"

"False teeth."

Charles Dickens.

Scene: Junior department day school.

Teacher (to small boy)—"Who was Dickens?"

Small Boy—"The man who invented parlor cricket."

Teacher—"What do you mean by that, you little stupid?"

Small Boy—"Well, didn't he write 'Cricket on the Hearth,' and that's parlor cricket, isn't it?"—Answers.

A Dry Profession.

Good Lady—Willing to labor at your vocation of stevedore, but financially handicapped. What are your duties as a stevedore?

Sly Southstreet—I superintend de unloadin' of large schooners, lady—thankee!—Judge.

Ambiguous.

Duedly—I would like to look at some collars, please. Fourteen inches.

Furnisher—Did you have reference to the height or the length.—Texas Siftings

HIGH PAY.

The British government pays the royal family of England $3,000,000 every year, and of this the queen receives nearly $2,000,000, besides her quarter of a million income from the duchy of Lancaster.

The lord lieutenant of Ireland receives $100,000 for his services and expenses.

The Prince of Wales gets $200,000 a year for the labor of being heir-apparent.

The president of France receives $240,000 a year—a large salary when it is remembered that the government is struggling under a debt of $6,000,000,000, which is the largest debt ever incurred by any nation.

Italy pays her king $2,800,000 a year in spite of the fact that she lost 10,000 men in Abyssinia.

The German emperor receives about $4,000,000 a year, besides the large revenues from estates belonging personally to the royal family.

The czar of Russia owns in fee simple 1,000,000 square miles of cultivated land and has an income of $12,000,000, although, as he is a despot, he can command the resources of the whole nation.

If little Alfonso of Spain saves as he should he will be one of the richest monarchs in Europe when he comes of age, as the government allows him $1,400,000 a year, besides $400,000 additional for family expenses.

Though the United States is such a wealthy nation our President receives the small salary of $50,000 a year, and till 1873 it was but $25,000.

MISQUOTING THE DECLARATION.

A Very Common Eror in Quoting From That Document.

Probably three out of four Fourth of July orators in their speeches this year quoted the Declaration of Independence as claiming that: "All men are created free and equal." The mistake has been common in the past and it is as prevalent now as ever. Presidents of the United States, members of Congress, governors and a host of lesser lights have made the blunder, and to their number can be added editors and distinguished orators like the late Henry Ward Beecher. Nevertheless, the Declaration does not say that "all men are created free and equal," and it would not be true if it did. No person is created free. He as she is subject for years to the control of parents or guardians and natural laws recognize this subjection as right. What the Declaration does say is that: "All men are created equal." There may be some dissent from that doctrine, as there is an evident difference among men in mental and physical endowment at birth. But while the Declaration of Independence is quoted as saying they are, it had better be quoted correctly.—Philadelphia Press.

Of Course.

"I hardly think," said the lawyer, "that you can get a separation from your wife on account of her making a practice of throwing at the dog."

"But, great Caesar, mister," said the man with the haggard look and the black eye, "nigh every time she throws at the dog she hits me."—San Francisco Monitor.

Merely a Supposition.

Hiland—"Homewood is always alluding to his great trouble. What sort of trouble is it?"

Halket—"I thing it must be stomach trouble. He is always trying to drown it."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

EXTREMES MEET.

1—At first glance this may impress you, gentle reader as being a dime museum freak.

2—But this is not the case. Simply Messrs. Nockness and Bowlegs out for a walk.

Chance to Find Out.

"What I object to about the 'new woman,'" said the apprehensive man, "is that she pushes ahead too fast."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the man in bicycle clothes.

"She wants to do as much work as a man does."

"You're wrong. You get a tandem, ride up a hill with one of them and you'll find out your mistake."—Washington Star.

"Horse and Horse."

"You have broken your promise," cried Algernon.

"In what respect?" quoth Maude.

"You swore you'd never flirt again, and yet last night you flirted."

"Indeed! And how about the promise you made and have broken?"

"I? Never!"

"Yes, you did. You said if I flirted again you'd never speak to me, and here you are speaking." And they agreed to call it even.—Harper's Bazar.

Needs More Data.

"You are an expert, are you not?" said the caller.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I wish you would take these two papers and tell me whether they were written by the same person."

"Is it a matter of litigation?"

"Very possibly."

"Then it would be really impossible for me to comply with your request, not until I have learned upon which side I have been retained."—Washington Star.

In Chicago.

Hogg—Do you see that man over there? He has a great war record.

Penn—Impossible! Why, that man is too young to have fought in the Rebellion.

Hogg—Yes, but he has been married seven times.—Somerville Journal.

He Remembered Her.

Miss Singer—I wonder if that rich uncle of mine remembered me when he made his will? I used to sing for him.

Mr. Law—I'm sure he must have. He hasn't left you anything.—Yonkers Statesman.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Use of Checks.

B. F. R., West Point, Ind., asks: "If, by using checks, a country lessens the amount of money needed, could it not use checks altogether, and dispense with cash?"

Money in small denominations is a necessity in small retail trade. The use of checks for 25 cents, 15 cents, and small sums, would be cumbersome, as you certainly know.

A Silly Lie.

J. H., Schell City, Mo., writes: "Democrats assert that there is something like 180 millions of currency in the treasury that is available, but that the creditors of the government will not accept anything but gold. If this is so, will you please make the statement plain so there can be no misstatements?"

It is a silly lie. No one has refused to take any currency in payments due from the government. Why don't you ask them to prove their assertion?

The Pound Sterling.

H. C. L., Greentown, Ind., asks: "We take the English pound sterling at $4.8665. What value in United States currency do the English give for our $10 gold piece?"

The pound sterling is the name of the English unit of coinage. The gold coin worth £1 is the sovereign. The gold in the sovereign is worth $4.8665. The gold in our gold dollar is worth 4 shillings 2 pence, and an eagle—$10—is therefore worth £2 1s. 8d.

Contracts Are Valid.

S. L. F., Paulding, O., asks: "A borrows $500 of B, which he contracts to pay in gold. The note matures;—A tenders B $500 in silver; the latter refuses, and demands under the contract. Can B be compelled to accept the silver, and why?"

A contracted to pay gold, and he can pay in nothing else, unless B waives the contract. The Supreme court of the United States has decided this point, as we have stated several times recently.

Estimating the Circulation.

A. R., Fairmont, W. Va., asks: "In estimating the amount of money per capita in the United States, is the estimate based on the whole amount of money that has ever been put in circulation by the United States government without making any allowance for the money that has in any way been lost or destroyed, and is not in circulation now?"

The amount of national bank notes, and the various issues of paper money by the government, are accurately known. The amount of coin given is based on the amount coined, less that exported, and with allowance for loss or destruction.

Russia's Gold Supply.

J. W. L., Columbus Junction, Iowa, asks: "Please tell how the Russian government accumulated its stock of gold, while it had the silver standard. It is denied here that the Russian government has announced its intention to redeem silver and paper roubles in gold, thus bringing their value up to par with gold."

Russia obtained the bulk of the gold by the issue of bonds. A new Russian gold loan of 400,000,000 francs at 3 per cent is to be made. See Weekly Blade of July 23, 7th page, last column, near bottom. This is evidently to get more gold.

It is a favorite Populist device to deny facts. It is merely an admission that the fact disconcerts them, and that they have no answer to give.

Wrong Positions.

H. J. S., Onaga, Kan.: Why do you so utterly misconceive the question at issue? Whether England has gold in her banks or not has nothing to do with the silver question here. Are there no other factors to account for poverty than the money standard? You can see at a glance the absurdity of your position. And can you not see that the agitation for cheap money drives every man who has money, to invest it in something wherein he will not lose if free silver should win? The sole question here is, shall we maintain the standard we have had in business ever since 1834 (except during the war period), or change it so that every man who has a silver or paper dollar in his pocket, or in a savings bank, or invested in any way, shall be robbed of half of it?

Is Stewart a Gold Bug?

W. R., Wichita, Kan.: Both Senator Stewart and Senator Jones voted for the coinage law of 1873. They were interested in gold mines then; the great silver mines were not discovered.

Germany dropped the free coinage of silver in 1871, two years before we did.

Pension Questions.

J. D. G., Verda, Neb.: All pensions, when granted, date from the date of application, not from the date of examination. Go on and be examined.

J. G. G., Harshaville, Pa.: If a pension is granted under the new law, it will begin from the date of filing that application. The former application under the old law has nothing to do with it.

H. L., Darby, Mont.: The Pickler pension bill did not become a law. It only passed the House.

G. A., Hugo, W. Va.: No pension laws were enacted at the last session of Congress.

F. W. M., Kosciusko, Miss.: On June 30 the total number of pensioners was a little over 970,000, and the total annual payments over $135,000,000. When Garfield was in the House, away back in the 70's, he expressed the opinion that the total annual pension payments would never exceed $35,000,000—which shows that he had a very incorrect idea of the matter.

F. S., Reads, Ala.: When you reached 21 years your guardian must have filed his accounts with the county Probate court, or whatever court in your state has jurisdiction over the estates of minors or orphans. A minor never loses his rights. If your guardian has not filed his account, you can compel an accounting. The amount of pension paid him on your account you can ascertain from the United States Pension agent.

J. F. K., West Plains, Mo.: Write to the Adjutant General of Missouri, at Jefferson City, and ask him to give your father's name.

S. F. N., Hillsdale, Iowa: The Chicago platform, in its pension plank, is simply trying to catch votes. No such ruling has been made by the present Commissioner of Pensions.

Wire Nails.

R. B. S., Uhrichsville, O.: Wire nails are an American invention, as is the machinery for making them. The different manufacturers, competing for trade for the past two years, have been doing a cut-throat business, and have lost money by selling nails at a very low figure. Wire nails can be made in Europe, the duty paid here, and then sold at a profit far below the price now asked. As soon as the "slow coaches" in Belgium find this out, they will go to making wire nails and shipping them over here; and then the combination will go to pieces. What has the duty on nails to do with it? Absolutely nothing. Had there been no duty, it would have been the same. Ask your Democratic friends what they want duties upon to raise the money the government needs. Do they want them laid on coffee and tea, for instance?

Miscellaneous.

A. H., Echo, Ore.: Get a bookseller to order you a cheap book on silver plating.

L. A. C., Nontyapima, Wash.: We know nothing whatever about them, or their reliability.

W. M. B., Adamsville, Pa.: We obtained our information from the Cincinnati Times-Star, whose editor, Hon. Chas. P. Taft, was for years a friend of Mr. McGuffey.

J. B. T., Columbus, Kas.: Gold and silver sold at their bullion value during the war, as they always do. At the then price of silver bullion, the silver dollar was worth from one to two cents more than the gold dollar.

J. F. D., Bradleytown, Pa.: It is impossible for us to take space to print the coinage and greenback laws. Send 5 cents to "Sound Currency Committee, Reform Club, 52 William street, New York, N. Y.," and ask for a copy of "U. S. Coinage and Currency Laws."

C. S., Marseilles, Ill.: Gold is full legal tender in England. Her silver coinage is a limited tender, like our half dollars, quarters, etc. Her paper money is Bank of England notes and the notes of other banks, and all redeemable in gold. What do you mean by the question, "Why does gold mostly find its way into the coffers of the rich?" No; wool did not steadily decline under protection. The price of cotton always follows the law of supply and demand.

I. E. M., Olivet, Mich.: The decline in the price of silver bullion was because of the enormous increase of production, due to the discovery of new mines. The reasons for the passage of the coinage act of 1873 have been given in full in "Tariff and Silver Queries," in Weekly Blade of July 9. Free coinage would, in the course of years, increase the circulation, but substitute the silver standard, so that all our money would fluctuate in value as the price of silver bullion went up or down.

Dangerous.

First Wheelman—I always get rattled when I see a woman crossing the street ahead of me.

Second Wheelman—So do I. They have so many pins in their clothes that if a fellow collides with them he is almost sure to puncture a tire.—Truth.

Brutal.

"Could you spare me a little money this morning, dear?" said she.

"Really," the brutal husband replied, with a harsh dyspeptic laugh, "judging from the biscuits, I thought you had more dough to burn."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ON THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL.

Farmer (to Conductor on Illinois Central Railroad)—Are the railroad men going to vote for Bryan?

Conductor—Very few of them. You see, it is like this: We can't see where free silver at 16 to 1 is going to benefit us. If the purchasing power of our money is cut in two we can't live on our present wages. The company cannot double our wages, as their bonds are payable in gold and they are compelled by law to charge not over 3 cents per mile for each passenger. Neither could they double their freight rates. If they did, where would the farmer be? No, sir; the railroad men are not for free silver at 16 to 1.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

ADVICE TO HOTEL GUESTS.

Said to Be Posted in All the Sleeping Rooms of a Western Hotel.

If your room gets too warm open the window and see the fire escape.

If your lamp goes out take a feather out of the pillow—that's light enough for any room.

Any one troubled with nightmare will find a halter on the bedpost.

Guests wishing to do a little driving will find a hammer and nails in the closet.

Not Fair.

Passenger—That young lady over in the corner is very fair.

Conductor—She? Why, she ain't no fare at all! She's a director's daughter, riding on a pass.—Waterbury.

Criticism.

"Artist? Why, he's a mere hewer of wood and drawer of water."

"He isn't even that. His marines are execrable."—Detroit Tribune.

Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every part of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

FIFTY CENTS LOSER.

And Still the Druggist Secured a Reasonable Margin of Profit.

A dudish specimen of humanity presented last week to the clerk of a certain drug store on Olive street, says the St. Louis Republic, a prescription, reading as follows:

"Sodii chloridum, one ounce.

"Aqua pura, four ounces."

The weights were written in the ordinary conventional style. The clerk looked smilingly at the prescription for salt and water, and asked the customer what he wanted to use that prescription for.

"I am afraid that every hair will fall out, and my doctor gave me that as a prescription," was the answer. The clerk filled the prescription and charged 75 cents. He put on the bottle a red label with the word "Poison!" and told the dude to be careful, as the "sodii chloridum" was particularly dangerous.

Two days later Mister Dude brought back the bottle to be refilled. The clerk was absent, and the druggist himself waited on him. This gentleman found the prescription on file, but the price had been omitted. He knew that he had to deal with a fool. Therefore he fixed the salted water and thought that 25 cents would be an honest compensation.

"How is that?" asked the customer. "Last time I paid 75 cents."

The druggist went back to the prescription inclosure to investigate, or rather to invent a satisfactory answer. In a few minutes he returned and explained that the duty on "sodii chloridum" (common salt), which was enormous, had been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme court of the United States. As to "aqua pura" (pure water) the price had fallen one hundred per cent on account of the absence of yellow fever this year in Central and South America.

The dude went away satisfied with his hair restorer, but the clerk will be discharged if he fails to write the prices on the prescriptions in the future.

DRESS REFORM.

Plea for the Wearing of Knickerbockers.

The dress reform movement is really assuming respectable proportions. It seems as though it might prove to be something more than an impulse, a momentary ecstasy, a delightful caprice. Something more than 50 of our staid matrons have pledged themselves to wear skirts which will clear the ground by at least three inches. Perhaps this little leaven will leaven the whole lump. The millennial bells look as though they were on the point of ringing a chime, and we may at least indulge the faint hope that the feminine mind will become sane and reasonable in the matter of dress, says the New York Herald.

Why not make this sanity and reasonableness universal? The women are beginning to take the lead in most matters, but why should they monopolize dress reform? The present style of masculine garments is in many respects atrocious. There is nothing on earth so supremely ridiculous as a pair of trousers. They are unbecoming, and only long custom has made them tolerable. The bicycles have taken the first step in the right direction, and even the most fossiliferous among us wishes he had had courage to follow the example. He will probably be buried in his trousers, but there is no reason why the younger generation should not adopt the knickerbockers for everyday wear. They are convenient, and, moreover, they are picturesque. They give one a kind of freedom of action which has been heretofore unknown, and in stormy weather they are a boon and a blessing. There is no kind of human architecture, not even the long legged or the bow legged, which is not benefited by this sort of costume.

Why shouldn't we wake up to the gravity of the occasion, and in the name of comfort, ease and comeliness organize a rebellion against the prevailing mode of attire? Look at the lithe and graceful wheelman, and then go and do likewise.

WELL KNOWN.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, Englands ambassador to the United States and the dean of the diplomatic corps in Washington, was born in Munich. He is descended from a family of great antiquity in England, and, after being called to the bar, became attorney general of the English colony of Hong Kong.

W. W. Astor's dinner party in London the other day included among the guests Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the marquis and marchioness of Lansdowne, five earls, seven countesses and numerous baronesses. At the subsequent reception there were ambassadors, envoys extraordinary, ministers plenipotentiary, two dukes, five duchesses, any number of marquises, earls, viscounts and barons.

People on this side of the Atlantic are not yet accustomed to find in the Lord Kelvin, who recently occupied a considerable space in scientific literature, the Professor William Thomson who has been prominent at the University of Glasgow for half a century, but he is the same. Fifty years ago William Thomson, then a youth of 22, was made professor of natural philosophy at Glasgow and, as his jubilee just celebrated shows, he has kept his position ever since.

A deathbed confession of Henry B. Davis, a lawyer, who died in Brooklyn in January, 1892, has just been made public, and shows that for years he acted as a traitor to his friend, benefactor and professional associate, James J. Rogers, a prominent attorney in Williamsburg, who died in last March. From 1864 to 1866 Rogers was treasurer of the Fenian Republic, and it was in those three years that Davis followed him about the country, taking down his speeches and sending them to the British government. Davis and Rogers were known as warm friends, and Davis, who on several occasions met with reverses, was often assisted by Rogers.

A letter recently published from Bonaparte to his friend Paul I., the emperor of Russia, shows that but for the assassination of the latter in 1801 the Suez canal might have been cut many years before 1869. Napoleon wrote that the British threatened to invade Egypt, and that their pride and insolence should be rebuked. He added: "The Suez canal, which will unite the Mediterranean and the Indian ocean, is surveyed. It is a work which can be finished in a short time, and which would prove to be of incalculable benefit to Russian commerce." It is interesting to note that the diplomatic representative of France in Egypt at that time was M. De Lesseps, the father of Ferdinand De Lesseps, who finally accomplished the great undertaking.

Stupidity of Men.

"Jack paid me last night the compliment I have always coveted," remarked Maude, complacently, as she straightened her necktie. "He said my clothes always suited me and were chosen with exquisite taste; that they seemed a part of myself."

"How lovely! What did you say to him?"

"I told him it was not my fault if they did not suit me, for I had four sisters to borrow from, and that I always worked hard enough in selecting from their gowns something that should suit both myself and the occasion. He seemed amused, though, when I told him and I wish I hadn't. Men are so stupid!"—New York World.

AMERICAN TEAPOTS.

THEIR ORIGIN IS TO BE LOOKED FOR IN THE ORIENT.

Imported Teapots in the United States—American Examples of the Last Century.

History does not record the name of the original inventor of the teapot, but tradition assigns its birthplace to China and Japan. Certain it is that among the earliest spouted and handled utensils of clay that were made in England, models. The low cylindrical teapots of "red porcelain," made by the Elers Brothers in Staffordshire, toward the latter part of the seventeenth century, revealed unmistakably an Eastern influence, and this may be said to be true, to a certain extent, of similar vessels produced in all parts of Great Britain for a century afterward.

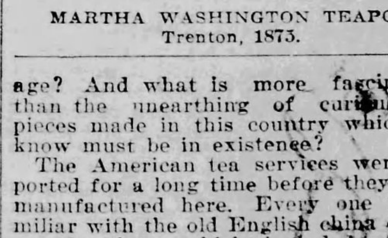
We are acustomed to think of the Orient as the land of fans and teapots and numerous collections have been made of Chinese and Japanese patterns. At least two extensive collections of the latter are known to be owned in this country, one of which consists of up-

MAJOLICA TEAPOT.
(Edwin Bennett, Baltimore, 1847.)

ward of six hundred specimens, while the other numbers about fourteen hundred designs of almost every conceivable form and character—grotesque, curious, artistic and ingenious. We are told that in Japan particularly teapots abound on every hand, which can be purchased at almost any price, from a few cents up to many dollars.

A naval officer who recently returned from China informed me that he was constantly importuned by the natives to buy. One day a Chinese vender came aboard the ship with a heavy load of these wares and offered them to the Americans at $1.50 each. After he had been the rounds without success, the officer in a spirit of fun, proposed to the merchant to take the lot off his hands for $2. What was his astonishment when the offer was promptly accepted, and he found himself the possessor of half a hundred teapots—enough for all his acquaintances, with plenty to spare. And to this day it is said he has teapots to give away.

Has any one ever thought of forming a collection of American teapots. I do not know, yet the field is a fertile one and worthy of the attention of any china collector. What is dearer to the feminine heart than the dainty little receptacles for brewing the social bever-

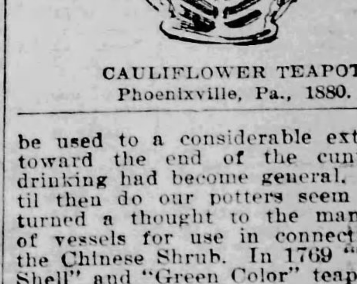


MARTHA WASHINGTON TEAPOT.
Trenton, 1873.

age? And what is more fascinating than the unearthing of curious old pieces made in this country which we know must be in existence?

The American tea services were imported for a long time before they were manufactured here. Every one is familiar with the old English china of our grandmothers, which included tea-caddies and pots of quaint shapes and curious ornamentation—perhaps a "Jackfield," in glossy black, a cauliflower pattern in green, a piece of old Wedgwood in blue and white, a Lowestoft in hard white paste with pink roses, an example of lustred ware resembling burnished silver, or dark blue Staffordshire pottery with printed designs, mayhap with American views. Then there were French, India, Persian, Delft, Dresden, Crown Derby, Spode, Chelsea, and Bristol pieces, but for a long time not a single piece of native American ware, except it might be the commonest earthenware, no record of which has been preserved.

Early in the last century tea began to



CAULIFLOWER TEAPOT.
Phoenixville, Pa., 1880.

be used to a considerable extent, and toward the end of the cuntury tea drinking had become general. Not until then do our potters seem to have turned a thought to the manufacture of vessels for use in connection with the Chinese Shrub. In 1769 "Tortoise-Shell" and "Green Color" teapots were made in Boston, as set forth in a newspaper advertisement of the day, but who can identify one of these at the present time? Doubtless some of them survive and are now posing as early English productions with the Whieldon ware which has been found throughout the New England states.

Teapots may also have been produced at the Philadelphia china works about 1772, and probably were, but no examples have yet been brought to light. Soon after the opening of this century, however, several firms in Philadelphia were making them, in imitation of the English wares. In 1808 Messrs. Binney & Ronaldson were making red and yellow tea services and two years later black, yellow, and red coffee and teapots were advertised by the Washington pottery in the same city. Even to this day there is an old pottery still in operation in Second street, where some of the old

HARD PASTE TEAPOT.
Greenpoint, N. Y.

teapot moulds, used previous to 1830, are yet in existence. By that time various establishments were regularly producing them, particularly the Tucker hard porcelain works in Philadelphia. The patterns were low and graceful and original in design, embellished with rudely painted landscapes in brown.

Later the American potters commenced to originate new forms in teapots, and the manufacture became general.

In the Sun of April 26 the true history of the "Rebekah at the Well" teapot was given. No teapot design ever produced, it is safe to say, has been so extensively copied or retained its popularity for so long a period. For 45 years it has been a standard pattern in a hundred or more of the potteries of this country, yet it is a remarkable fact that few of the potters who make it can tell where or how it originated. Nine-tenths of them will perhaps claim that it was first produced by them, while others state that it is an old English or German design, and a few will more truthfully tell you that they know nothing about it. Only last week I asked a manufacturer who had just drawn a kiln of "Rebekahs" where the form originated. His reply was:

"I am not sure, but I think my grandfather first made it here," and when he was informed that Mr. Edwin Bennett designed it at Baltimore in 1851, he remarked that "there was a Bennett working at this pottery many years ago, and I guess he is the man that got it up for my grandfather."

RECTANGULAR TEAPOT.
Greenpoint, N. Y.

Mr. Bennett also produced, at the Baltimore factory, as early as 1847, a majolica design with relief ornamentation of rose vines on a yellow and green mottled ground, with lid surmounted by a knob in the form of a strawberry. This pattern is still being produced in a modified form, but the earlier examples, as shown in the illustration, were by far the best in quality and finish.

In 1875 Prof. Isaac Broome designed and modelled for the Etruria Pottery, relief medallion portraits of George and Martha Washington. The sculpturing of these heads was particularly good, and the likenesses were excellent. Some of these were made in white biscuit on a dark colored body, somewhat resembling the fine jasper ware of Josiah Wedgwood.

Majolica ware was manufactured quite extensively at Phoenixville, Pa., between 1880 and 1890, and among the

BELLEEK TEAPOT, SHELL PATTERN.
Trenton.

numerous patterns were cauliflower and seashell designs brightly colored after nature.

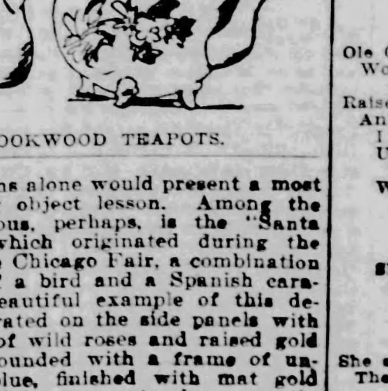
The former was modelled in the form of a cauliflower head surrounded by green foliage, a design evidently suggested by a quaint old form very popular with English potters a century or so ago, but now quite rare and consequently in great request with china collectors.

Among the most original designs in American tea sets is one in hard porcelain, which was made at the Union Porcelain works at Greenpoint, N. Y., some years ago. All of the pieces of this service are different in modelling, but are decorated to harmonize in color and treatment. The cream pitcher has for a handle the head of a goat. The sugar bowl is surmounted by a knob in the semblance of a negro's head, while on the lid of the teapot is the modelled head of a Chinaman, appropriate details suggestive of the sources from which the contents of the several pieces are obtained. The last mentioned is here

DRAGON HANDLED EGGSHELL TEAPOT
Trenton.

figured, showing other relief designs, such as a monkey beneath the spout, squirrels on the handles, and reclining deer which serve for feet, while the body of the pot is ornamented with floral devices and birds in colors and gold. Another odd design from the same works is a rectangular teapot with conventionalized spout and embossed gold and jewel work.

In Belleek or eggshell ware the Trenton potteries have produced many artistic shapes. Some of these are particularly graceful and light, and thoroughly original in conception. Two are especially worthy of note, one being of globular form, in imitation of a fluted or reticulated shell, with coral handle; the other a tall piece with dragon handle. Trenton is, in fact, the centre of the teapot trade in the United States, and hundreds of beautiful conceits in this line have been turned out by the various establishments in that "American Staffordshire" city. A collection of Tren-



ROOKWOOD TEAPOTS.

ton patterns alone would present a most interesting object lesson. Among the most curious, perhaps, is the "Santa Maria," which originated during the year of the Chicago Fair, a combination in form of a bird and a Spanish caravel. A beautiful example of this design, decorated on the side panels with paintings of wild roses and raised gold work surrounded with a frame of underglaze blue, finished with mat gold on the relief ornaments, has recently been presented by the manufacturers to the Pennsylvania Museum at Philadelphia. Somewhat similar to this in appearance is a dainty swan teapot of eggshell thinness, light, graceful, and beautifully tinted in various delicate shades of color.

The teapots of the Rookwood Pottery are justly famed for their originality of form and beauty of coloring and underglaze decoration. No two of them are exactly alike, though they may be classified into groups according to their general shape. Some of them are furnished with detachable bamboo handles, which add to their Japanese effect, and, in reality, some of these are painted by a native Japanese artist who does some of the most artistic work at this establishment.

It is no longer necessary for the good housewife to seek among imported wares for pleasing patterns to grace her afternoon tea table or to use at the morning or evening meal. From the variety of forms produced by our own potters may be selected examples as beautiful as any which come from abroad. Fastidious, indeed, must be the taste which cannot be satisfied by some of these dainty conceits which are now being offered in such bewildering profusion. And if any should take exception to my selection of examples for the illustration of this paper, it can be truthfully said that there are scores of others that are more beautiful than anything here shown, which can be seen in the potteries at Trenton, East Liverpool, Wheeling, Cincinnati and other places. The pieces here figured are generally plain; their beauty is greatly enhanced by the artistic decorations that are placed upon them.—Edward Atlee Barber, in the New York Sun.

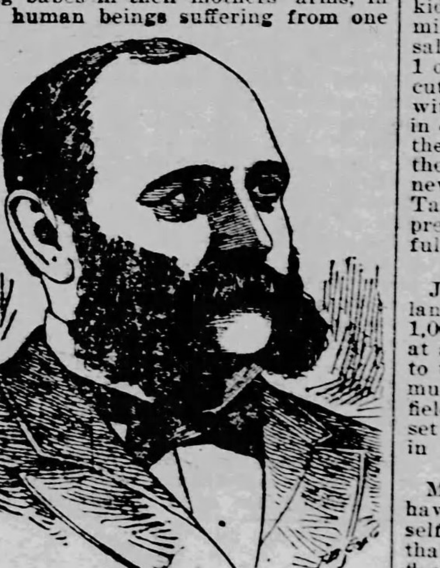
—It is actual merit that has given Hood's Sarsaparilla the first place among medicines. It is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

THE WONDERFUL VITAL HEALER.

Great Crowds Continue to Visit Him—His Home in Kansas City, Mo.

Special Cor. Toledo Weekly Blade.

Kansas City, Mo., July 27.—Since my last letter to The Blade, interest in the wonderful work that is being accomplished by the great Vital Healer at Kansas City has increased very perceptibly. His home and "Temple of Health," corner of Washington and Twelfth streets, is daily thronged by people from early morning till late at night. Deformed and helpless children, men and women, suffering from excruciating rheumatic pains, paralytics in wheeled chairs, delicate looking women, young babes in their mothers' arms, in fact, human beings suffering from one



or more of the many ailments to which they are heir, crowd the reception rooms. Space does not permit of an extended mention of these cases. One case, however, is of particular interest. A man suffering from paralysis in its worst form, was brought to the Temple in a wheeled invalid's chair, which three men accompanied to lift and move the patient about. He was carried into the doctor's treating room. Ere long he emerged from that room, not in the same manner in which he entered, but, to the astonishment of his friends and attendants, upon his feet, and he walked to the gate, where a carriage stood in waiting for him. Other cases, fully as marvelous, might be cited, but will be left to some future time. Almost every form of acute or chornic deseases are treated successfully, and in many instances the relief given is so instantaneous and so permanent that it is regarded as most wonderful. These cures are performed without the use of drugs, medicines or surgical appliances of any kind. Letters from all parts of the United States, asking for information in regard to this doctor's marvelous power, and others containing orders for his Vitalized home treatment, constantly crowd the daily mail, all letters receive a prompt reply when stamp is inclosed and addressed to Dr. C. H. Carson, Kansas City, Mo.

AT SANDY HOLLER'S SPELLIN' BEE.

I.

I went ter spellin' skule las' night
Down in ole Sandy Holler,
An' fit an interlectural fight
With statesman, sage an' scholar.
Yer oughter hearn ther hard words spelt
An' seen how Master Goggins dealt
Out jaw-bone breakin' crackers;
How everlastin'ly he'd pelt
Us with those jagged enders,
Molar benders,
Double-breasted,
Copper tested,
All-wool seamed an' lined with felt
Ole-fashioned snackers—
Fast an' free,
At Sandy Holler's spellin' bee.

II.

I ain't so much at doin' sums;
I ain't so much at readin',
But when ther spellin' season comes
Ther front ranks I'll be leadin'.
Oh, then yer coudn't hold me back
With forty oxen at a crack,
A pullin' an' a-haulin'.
I'm like a racer on ther track,
That sniffs ther air,
Begins ter tear,
An' snort an' sneeze,
An' rear an' tease,
Until ther critter's hide gits black
An' blue from steady maulin'.
There's nothing quite so fine, by gee
As Sandy Holler's spellin' bee.

III.

They made me leader of a side,
A buxom gal opposin';
Her hair with yaller ribbons tied,
Sweet smiles of joy reposin'
Confidin'ly upon her face,
Like cracks upon a dish er vase.
So nater'ly they blended.
She wore her calfskin shoes with grace,
Although they squeaked
An' creaked
An' seemed ter talk,
As "Cap'n" made em toe ther chalk
Bound tightly with a leather lace,
While she with gusto still defended
Her forces from attacks by me
At Sandy Holler's spellin' bee.

IV.

Ther words kept comin' thick an' hot;
Ole Goggins let 'em fly
Like ginger in a pepper pot;
They came so fast thet I
Jes' set my tongue a-waggin' so
Thet every syllable would go
A-shootin' from my mouth
As swift as arrer from a bow.
I tackled everything with ease,
From linguist down to Cingalese.
Oh, how I chewed 'em—
Slashed an' slewed 'em—
Paralyzed ther crowd, yer know—
East an' west, an' north an' south.
Nothin' wuz tu hard for me
At Sandy Holler's spellin' bee.

V.

Ole Shoestrings still wuz in ther race;
She reeled off everything in sight,
An' set our side a lively pace,
A-spellin' all ther words jes right.
Ther gals an' boys fell down like wheat
Afore a storm of hail an' sleet;
Ther ranks kept gittin' thinner.
Tom, Moll an' Harry, Jane an' Pete,
Went one by one,
An' yet ther fun
Wuz hot an' fast
Until, at last,
They all wuz beat,
An' only Leather Strings an' me
Wuz spellin' at ther spellin' bee.

VI.

Ole Goggins called some hard uns out—
Words thet twisted an' crawled like snakes,
Raised on their hind legs and hopped about,
An' nearly gave a man ther shakes.
I stood my ground, an' Shoestrings, tu,
Until she met her Waterloo,
Which happened this a-way:
We'd nearly spelled ther speller through
To X, Y, Z,
An' back to G,
An' never onct had made a miss
Till Goggins gave out synthesis.
She did ther best thet she could do,
But on thet word she lost ther day,
An' all her honor fell on me,
At Sandy Holler's spellin' bee.

VII.

She slowly spelt c-y-n, syn,
Then gurgled, coughed an' seemed ter choke;
I snapped it with a wicked grin
So quickly thet her shoestrings broke.
She lost ther ribbon in her hair,
Which stood like goose quills in ther air,
An' waved in wild defiance.
She paused, then fallin' in her chair,
She softly sobbed,
An' bent an' bobbed,
An' seemed so sad
Thet I felt bad
An' almost wished, I do declare,
Thet I, with my reliance
Had missed the word instead of she
At Sandy Holler's spellin' bee.

—Frederick Boyn Stevenson in N. Y. Sun.

Down On Him.

Young Mr. Cumauphen, who has one of the cunningest little cream colored mustaches in the world, so faint and modest that he has to color it in order to establish its identity, called again last evening.

"I've just been dying to see you, Maud," he gushed, soon as he got his cane through the parlor door.

Maud looked him over with a critically unfavorable eye.

"I see you have," she said, coldly; "there's a lot of it come off on your chin."

And young Mr. Cumauphen was so abashed that he didn't know what to say. But that wasn't anything unusual.—New York Recorder.

The Chinese Point of View.

Miss Chicago—The papers say that Li Hung Chang expresses more curiosity to see Chicago than any other American city. On account of our immense buildings, I suppose?

Miss St. Louis—No, on account of your immense feet.

A Racing Tip.

Staker—See here, haven't you always heard that money makes the mare go?

Rhone—Yes.

Staker—Well, it's a lie! I risked all the money I had on that bay mare at the track to-day and she didn't go at all.—Philadelphia North American.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Bloody Milk.

V. N. L., Kansas: You will find answer to the above question in last week's Blade. Bloody milk may be the result of blows, striking of the udder on some hard object when the cow lies down, breaking of a small vein, jerking teats downward with violence while milking, when the cow is under the excitement of heat, and other causes. Give 1 lb Epsom salts in three pints of warm water. After this operates, give an ounce of pulverized saltpeter once a day for five days in drinking water. Saltpeter increases the action of the kidneys, and reduces the activity of the milk-secreting glands. Give after the saltpeter has been taken, for 7 or 8 days, 1 oz. hyposulphite of soda on a mess of cut feed or bran. Foment the udder with hot water, dry well and rub well in camphorated soap liniment and knead the udder gently with the fingers where there are indurations. Remember, never to pull the teat down quickly. Take hold of it with the hand, gently press toward the udder, and then carefully bring pressure upon the teat.

Yield of Blackberries.

J. W., Missouri: Good river bottom land should, after the second year, with 1,000 to 1,200 hills to the acre, produce at a moderate estimate 50 to 60 bushels to the acre. There must be free use of mulching and fertilizing material. For field culture, the blackberry should be set in rows 8 feet apart and 3 to 4 feet in the rows.

Roup in Chickens.

Mrs. W. H. L., Missouri: Your fowls have roup. This disease manifests itself in several ways. It is a disease that may spread through an entire flock. Chickens put their heads under their wings when they sleep, and those having roup spread the disease among the small feathers. Some of these feathers drop out and any well fowl that picks one of them up while gathering food is liable to the disease. When a roupy fowl eats from the same pan as the well ones, the disease is communicated to the well fowl; also, when the sick and well drink from the same water receptacle. The germs are taken up by the water, and well fowls that drink it get the roup, so you will see that the only way to prevent the disease from spreading is to remove all sick fowls from the well ones and clean up the chicken house thoroughly. By sprinkling the floor of the house with water, 1 gallon, carbolic acid ½ oz. the germs of the disease may be destroyed. The sick fowls must be removed to a warm, dry place. Wash the heads of the sick fowls with vinegar and water equal parts in which there is sprinkled a little salt. Also give each fowl for two nights in succession, a full teaspoonful of castor oil. If the nasal passages become clogged, inject into the nostrils two or three drops of kerosene oil; also, a drop or two in the throat. Feed soft foot made of bran and corn meal in which there is mixed a little red pepper and onion. A little fresh mud with the feed is good.

Horse Lame in Right Hind Leg.

A. W. S., West Virginia: It would be impossible to judge from that which you say, whether or not the lameness is in the leg or stifle joint. Stifle joint lameness is usually very severe. The chances are that the animal is lame either in the foot or hock. In the great majority of cases, where a horse is lame in hind leg it is in the hock. Lameness in the hind feet is rare. Yet there may be a bruise in the sole. Have the shoe removed and the sole pared by a competent man. Feel along the tendons of the leg and learn if they are unnaturally warm. When the animal is in the stall make it "stand over" briskly. If there is lameness in the hock the animal will move over with a limp. Examine the hock carefully. If the ligaments or muscles around the stifle joint have been strained the animal will need a long rest with application of stimulating liniment. If the editor were certain of the locality of the lameness he could tell you what to do, but without seeing the animal, he can not tell where the lameness exists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Grape Culture in Summer Time.

Almost all the treatises on the practical cultivation of the grape are intended for large vineyards, where the grape is cultivated for market purposes alone. The amateur gardener, who has but a few dozen grapevines to care for can get very little profit from these rules. For the benefit of the amateur we may say that the best time for pruning his grapes will be the spring and summer months. He should have a clear idea as to the number of branches, and which ones he needs to leave grow for fruiting the following season; and soon after growth has commenced, the weaker shoots that he does not need for fruiting the following season should be taken out. All the vital power of the plants will then go into the branches that are left. They will be strong and healthy and bear fine grapes the following season. Another point to be attended to is that in the limited room of the amateur's garden it is desired to keep the fruiting branches as low to the ground as possible, and every effort should be made to make them strong. In the summer pruning, or rather "pinching out" of these branches it will be found that the upper shoots are the stronger and the lower ones the weaker. If it is found desirable to have the branches low toward the ground, the upper branches, although strong, should be pinched back. This will throw the strength of the plant into the weaker branches and make them as strong as if they pushed out from the upper portions of the plant. It is impossible to teach this in the few wards of a paragraph. Much can be learned from actual trials, and if the amateur grower with little experience in grape growing, and with this paragraph before him, will experiment with a single vine for one year, he will learn more from actual observation than he could by studying a whole book on grape culture for a week.—Meehan's Monthly for April.

The Cow Pea.

It is beginning to be understood that the legumes, such as clover, alfalfa and pea vines are not only the best green feed for the dairyman's herd during the summer, but among the best for the winter hay, if properly cured. The difficulty of curing the hay of the pea vine has done much to prevent its use for a winter feed, among dairymen who have fed it with profit during the summer. We select from one of our exchanges the following plan for the cutting and preserving of the hay from this useful leguminous plant.

The practical man who gives us the information says: "After the vine commences to bear, and some of the pods half grown, I take a grass blade and cut the vines five or six inches above the ground.

"This work is done after the dew has dried off and the vine clear of all moisture from rain or dew. While the process of cutting the vines is going on, I have prepared a lot of fence rails—or poles will do. I commence a pen, first by flooring it with rails or poles. I then build it, say two feet high. I then fill up the space with the fresh cut vines as fast as I can. After the space is filled, then I floor again; go two feet high and fill this space, and continue until I get the pen ten feet high. On the last space I manage to have it sloped. After you fill the last space cover with boards to prevent them from getting wet, and the job is done. No need of handling them any more, nor even for feeding."—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

Horse Talk.

The teased colt is sire to the ill-tempered horse.

The man that would have sound, nicely formed hoofs on his horses when he comes to sell them, must give attention to the hoofs of his colts.

The best fed work horse has the heavy grain ration in the morning and at noon, and the bulk of its hay at night.

If the horse's shoulders are washed clean and bathed each evening with strong salt water (it is all the better if a little alum is added) only a very ill-fitting collar can make galls.

Stuff the pads with timothy hay—it remains springy. Cotton or wool becomes hard, and often forms into lumps.

Look out for the buffalo gnats and grease the ears and other parts of the horses most infested.

When you have a good horse stick to him. He may not be fast, he may not be completely sound, but he does all you need of a horse, is safe and healthy. Why change, even if some jockey with a more showy horse does offer to trade?

LOOKING AHEAD.

If you could look ahead a few months and see what was coming from those spells of weakness, loss of appetite, wasting of flesh and energy you wouldn't wait for disease to get a grip on you. You would begin right away to tone up your constitution with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It doesn't work miracles; but it does what other medicine can't do and what doctors say can't be done—until they see it done right under their noses—it cures consumption.—Not always; to say that would be an exaggeration, but in a large majority of cases; in advanced cases which have been given up as hopeless.

The "Discovery" is not called a consumption-cure; it is a blood-maker. It gives energy to the blood-making organs to create new blood, full of healthy red corpuscles. This rapid supply of pure, rich, red blood drives out all diseases that have their roots in the blood: Consumption is one of these; scrofula, malaria, eczema, erysipelas, catarrh—are others. It is absurd to doctor them separately as lung, or skin, or head diseases. They must be driven out of the blood. You can rely on the "Golden Medical Discovery" to do this every time.

It is not a patent medicine. It is the perfected result of 30 years, practical experience by one of the most skillful physicians and eminent medical authorities in this country:—Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's 1008 page book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," reached the enormous sale of 680,000 copies at $1.50 each. This enormous sale having paid him a fair profit on the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he is now giving away absolutely free 500,000 copies, the recipient only being required to mail to him, at the above institution, 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and the book will be sent post-paid.

You know nothing of the other horse and do know your own as fully honest. The chances are that the man who deals in horses knows more about them than you do, and that you will make nothing by the transaction, and will in all porbability lose. He is in the business for what he can get out of it.

We prefer to have the colt in the field with the mare. If the colt is shut in the stable both it and the mare will fret. Besides, the colt should suck every two or three hours.

Give the work horses a night pasture near the stables. After the day's work they should receive the same care in the stable as if they were to remain there—and after being cooled, fed and cleaned, turn them in the pasture or large paddock where they can get a generous bite of grass and roll and rest. They should receive the same amount of feed in the stable. It is cruel to expect them to work all day and pick around all night to satisfy their hunger.—Farm Journal.

The Cleopatra Apple.

A New Zealand correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle describes an apple introduced there some years ago, origin not known, whether a seedling or one grown elsewhere and given a new name. The Cleopatra is said to be the most profitable of the many varieties grown there, because it is the finest, handsomest, best keeper, and heaviest bearer of the orchard. The tree is a strong, clean, vigorous and hardy grower, thriving well in almost any soil and climate, and notwithstanding the high winds and cold snaps of spring. It is almost proof against the woolly blight and yields large crops every year, and in bad seasons when other varieties are thin and scarce. The fruit is almost impervious to the codling moth, owing to the peculiar shape of the eye where the moth deposits its eggs. It is uncommon to find a wormy Cleopatra even in an orchard where this pest has wrought destruction. The fruit is rather large, spiral-shaped, of an exquisitely beautiful yellow; good either for cooking or dessert; is a sound, solid, long keeper, and a great carrier and shipper.—Country Gentleman.

Feeding Pigs.

I used to grind corn and other grains for the pigs, but years of experience have taught me that the most I got out of it was hard work, writes John M. Jamison in the Country Gentleman.

The trouble with the farmer in this matter lies in the fact that he gets an idea into his head, and works in that line without any data to show whether he is correct or not; his experiments are one sided, and in the direction of his prejudices. If he thinks ground feed is the thing, he feeds it; but he does not fed another lot on whole grain by way of comparison, that he may know which is best. Careful experiments have been made in this direction by men who work only to know the facts in the case. So far, the summed-up evidence is against grinding corn for pigs.

Pig-feeders who feed meal lose sight of one veryi mportant fact. When a pig eats meal whether wet or dry, he does it hastily. If wet the moisture connected with it cannot take the place of saliva as a digestive agent. If dry, it is eaten too quickly for the meal to become thoroughly saturated with the saliva. When a pig is fed whole corn in the proper manner, his mouth is filled with saliva in anticipation of the enjoyable morsel when he comes to it, and as he grinds the corn you can notice the saliva escaping from his mouth. All the corn that he grinds himself is thoroughly dampened with saliva before it is swallowed. When meal is fed, whether as slop or dry, it is almost impossible to prevent some waste. When corn is fed whole, all can be saved; for a properly fed pig will gather the last grain. But if meal is worked out of the trough it is in the main lost, or if slop is thrown out it is also lost.

If a pig does not get out of whole corn all there is in it, it is because of some mistake on the part of the feeder, and is not the fault of the grain. It is folly to expect a pig to do well on corn alone in dead of winter or heat of summer, but if he has some other food with it of a less carbonaceous nature, he will get more from the corn, and thrive better. The food properties of corn are not changed by grinding; it is still corn, whether it is served as meal, mush or slop.

The only animal of the hog kind that I should think of grinding corn for would be aged sows that have worn out their teeth by years of grain grinding, and I am doubtful if they would pay the miller and labor bill. In these hard times it is well for the pig feeder to give these things some thought. If the pig will not pay for shelling the corn and taking it to the mill, why pay the miller toll for grinding?

Bogus Cheese.

A Chicago letter to the Country Gentleman says: Collector of Internal Revenue Mize, recently sent an agent to the Fox River Valley district, where most of the filled cheese is made, to prepare the department as well as the manufacturers for the operation of the filled-cheese tax and license law next September. He returned to-day with the information that nearly all the makers would go out of business before the law took effect, because they and the retail dealers had figured out a profitless business after paying the government license and tax, allowing for the effect on the public of having to label their product "filled cheese." The few makers who will remain in business will do an export trade exclusively, and there is no tax on that. Fifteen million pounds of filled cheese, valued at $1,000,000 were made in this district last year, and about $800,000 worth of this trade will be abolished in the fall by virtue of the enactment of Congress.

Asked for Information.

Time, four a. m.

Mrs. Jones (severely)—William, is that you?

Jones (ditto)—An' who, may I ashk, are you exshpectin' thish timonite but me?—London Fun.

Indolence.

"Yes, sir; that man's indolence has actually made him rich."

"How so?"

"Well, his father left him a little property and he was too all-fired lazy to spend the income."—Detroit News.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 3?

Talmage's Sermon.

YOUR FAMILY RECORD,

"Whose Son Art Thou, Thou Young Man?" Talmage's Text.

Washington, July 27.—This sermon by Rev. Dr. Talmage on heredity will bring all the family records into requisition, and lead people to study their own proclivity toward good or evil. The text chosen was I. Samuel, xvii. 58: "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

Never was there a more unequal fight than that between David and Goliath. David five feet high; Goliath ten. David a shepherd boy, brought up amid rural scenes; Goliath a warrior by profession. Goliath a mountain of braggadocio; David a marvel of humility. Goliath armed with an iron spear; David armed with a sling with smooth stones from the brook. But you are not to despise these latter weapons. There was a regiment of slingers in the Assyrian army and a regiment of slingers in the Egyptian army, and they made terrible execution, and they could cast a stone with as much accuracy and force as now can be sent shot or shell. The Greeks in their army had slingers who could throw leaden plummets inscribed with the irritating words: "Take this!" So it was a mighty weapon David employed in that famous combat. A Jewish rabbi says that the probability is that Goliath was in such contempt of David his head back and his helmet fell off, and David saw the uncovered forehead, and his opportunity had come, and taking this sling and swinging it around his head two or three times, and aiming it at that uncovered forehead, crashed it in like an eggshell.

The battle over, behold the tableau: King Saul sitting, little David standing, his fingers clutched into the hair of decapitated Goliath. As Saul sees David standing there holding in his hand the ghastly, reeking, staring trophy, evidence of the complete victory over God's enemies, the king wondered what parentage was honored by such heroism, and in my text he asks David his pedigree, "Whose son art thou, thou young man?" The king saw what you and I see, that this question of heredity is a mighty question. The longer I live the more I believe in blood—good blood, bad blood, proud blood, humble blood, honest blood, thieving blood, heroic blood, cowardly blood. The tendency may skip a generation or two, but it is sure to come out, as in a little child you sometimes see a similarity to a great-grandfather whose picture hangs on the wall.

That the physical and mental and moral qualities are inheritable is patent to any one who keeps his eyes open. The similarity is striking sometimes as to be amusing. Great families, regal or literary, are apt to have the characteristics all down through the generations, and what is more perceptible in such families may be seen on a smaller scale in all families. A thousand years have no power to obliterate the difference. The large lip of the House of Austria is seen in all the generations, and is called the Hapsburg lip. The House of Stewart always means in all generations cruelty and bigotry and sensuality: Witness Queen of Scots. Witness Charles I. and Charles II. Witness James I. and James II., and all the other scoundrels of that line. Scottish blood means persistence, English blood means reverence for the ancient, Welsh blood means religiosity, Danish blood means fondness for the sea, Indian blood means roaming disposition, Celtic blood means fervidity, Roman blood means conquest.

The Jewish facility for accumulation you may trace clear back to Abraham, of whom the Bible says "he was rich in silver and gold and cattle," and to Isaac and Jacob, who had the same characteristics. Some families are characterized by longevity, and they have a tenacity of life positively Methuselish. Others are characterized by Goliathian stature, and you can see it for one generation, two generations, five generations, in all the generations. Vigorous theology runs down in the line of the Alexanders. Tragedy runs on in the family of the Kembles. Literature runs on in the line of the Trollopes. Philanthropy runs on in the line of the Adamses. You see these peculiarities in all generations. Henry and Catherine of Navarre religious, all their families religious. The celebrated family of the Casini, all mathematicians.

The celebrated family of the Medici, grandfather, son, and Catharine, all remarkable for keen intellect. The celebrated family of Gustavus Adolphus, all warriors. This law of heredity asserts itself without reference to social or political condition, for you sometimes find the ignoble in high place and the honorable in obscure place. A descendant of Edward III. a doorkeeper. A descendant of the Duke of Northumberland, a trunkmaker. Some of the mightiest families of England are extinct, while some of those most honored in the peerage go back to an ancestry of hard knuckles and rough exterior.

The law of heredity is entirely independent of social or political conditions. Then you find avarice and jealousy and sensuality and fraud having full swing in some families. The violent temper of Frederick William is the inheritance of Frederick the Great. It is not a theory founded by worldly philosophy, but by divine authority. Do you not remember how the Bible speaks of a chosen generation, of the generation of the righteous, of the generation of vipers, of an untoward generation, of a stubborn generation, of the iniquity of the fathers visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generations? So that the text comes to-day with the force of a projectile hurled from mightiest catapault, "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

Well, says some one, "that theory discharges me from all responsibility. Born of sanctified parents, we are bound to be good, and we cannot help ourselves. Born of unrighteous parentage, we are bound to be evil, and we cannot help ourselves." Two inaccuracies. As much as if you should say, "The centripetal force in nature has a tendency to bring everything to the center, and therefore all come to the center."

The centrifugal force in nature has a tendency to throw everything to the periphery, and therefore everything will go out to the periphery." You know as well as I know that you can make the centripetal force overcome the centrifugal, and you can make the centrifugal overcome the centripetal. As when there is a mighty tide of good in a family that may be overcome by determination to evil, as in the case of Aaron Burr, the libertine, who had for father President Burr, the consecrated; as in the case of Pierrepont Edwards, the scourge of New York society eighty years ago, who had a Christian ancestry, while, on the other hand, some of the best men and women of this day are those who have come of an ancestry of which it would not be courteous to speak in their presence. The practical and useful object of this sermon is to show you that if you have come of a Christian ancestry, then you are solemnly bound to preserve and develop the glorious inheritance; or, if you have come of a depraved ancestry then it is your duty to brace yourself against the evil tendency by all prayer and Christian determination, and you are to find out the family frailties, and in arming the castle put the strongest guard at the weakest gate. With these smooth stones from the brook, I hope to strike you, not where David struck Goliath, in the head; but where Nathan struck Divid, in the heart. "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

There is something in all winter holidays to bring up the old folks. I think many of our thoughts at such times are set to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne." The old folks were so busy at such times in making us happy, and perhaps on less resource made their sons and daughters happier than you on larger resources are able to make your sons and daughters. The snow lay two feet above the graves, but they shook off the white blankets and mingled in the holiday festivities—the same wrinkles, the same stoop of shoulder under the weight of age, the same old style of dress or coat, the same smile, the same tones of voice. I hope you remember them before they went away. If not, I hope there are those who have recited to you what they were, and that there may be in your house some article of dress or furniture with which you associate their memories. I want to arouse the most sacred memories of your heart while I make the impassioned interrogatory in regard to your pedigree: "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

First, I accost all those who are descended of a Christian ancestry. I do not ask if your parents were perfect. There are no perfect people now, and I do not suppose there were any perfect people then. Perhaps there was sometimes too much blood in their eye when they chastised you. But from what I know of you, you got no more than you deserved, and perhaps a little more chastisement would have been salutary. But you are willing to acknowledge, I think, that they wanted to do right. From what you overheards in conversations, and from what you saw at the family altar, and at neighborhood obsequies, you know that they had invited God into their hearts and their life. There was something that sustained those old people supernaturally. You have no doubt about their destiny. You expect if you ever get to heaven to meet them as you expect to meet the Lord Jesus Christ. That early association has been a charm for you. There was a time when you got right up from the house of inquity and walked out into the fresh air because you thought your mother was looking at you. You have never been very happy in sin because of a sweet old face that would present itself. Tremulous voices from the past accosted you until they were seemingly audible, and you looked around to see who spoke.

There was an estate not mentioned in the last will and testament, a vast estate of prayer and holy example and Christian entreaty and glorious memory. The survivors of the family gathered to hear the will read, and this was to be kept and that was to be sold, and it was "share and share alike." But there was an unwritten will that read something like this: "In the name of God amen. I being of sound mind, bequeath to my children all my prayers for their salvation; I bequeath to them all the results of a lifetime's toil; I bequeath to them the Christian religion, which has been so much comfort to me, and I hope may be a solace for them; I bequeath to them a hope of reunion when the partings of life are over. 'Share and share alike,' I bequeath to them the wish that they may avoid my errors and copy anything that may have been worthy. In the name of God who made me, and the Christ who redeemed me, and the Holy Ghost who sanctifies me, I make this my last will and testament. Witness all you hosts of heaven. Witness time, witness eternity. Signed, sealed and delivered in this our dying hour. Father and Mother." You did not get that will probated at the surrogate's office, but I take it out to-day and I read it to you. I take it out of the alcoves of your heart. I shake the dust off it. I ask if you will accept that inheritance, or will you break the will?

Oh, ye of Christian ancestry! You have a responsibility vast beyond all measurement. God will not let you off with just being as good as ordinary people when you had such extraordinary advantage. Ought not a flower planted in a hot house be more thrifty than a flower planted outside in the storm? Ought not a factory turned by the Housatonic do more work than a factory turned by a thin and shallow mountain stream? Ought not you of great early opportunity be better than those who had a cradle unblessed? A father sets his son up in business. He keeps an account of all the expenditures. So much for store fixtures, so much for rent, so much for this, so much for that, and all the items aggregated, and the father expects the son to give an account.

Your Heavenly Father charges against you all the advantages of a pious ancestry—so many prayers so much Christian example, so many kind entreaties—all these gracious influences, one tremendous aggregate, and he asks you for an account of it. Ought not you to be better than those who had no such advantage? Better have been a foundling picked up off the city commons than with such magnificent inheritance of consecration to turn out indifferently. Ought not you, my brother, to be better having had Christian nurture, than the man who can truly say this morning: "The first word I remember my father speaking to me was an oath; the first time I remember my father taking hold of me was in wrath; I never saw a Bible till I was 10 years of age, and then I was told it was a pack of lies. The first 20 years of my life I was associated with the vicious. I seemed to be walled in by sin and death."

Now, my brother, ought you not—I leave it as a matter of fairness with you—ought you not to be better than those who had no early Christian influence? Standing as you do between the generation that is past and the generation that is to come, are you going to pass the blessing on, or are you going to have your life the gulf in which that tide of blessing shall drop out of sight forever? Are you going to disinherit your sons and daughters of the heirloom which your parents left you? Ah! that can not be possible—that can not be possible that you are going to take such a position as that. You are very careful about the life insurances, and careful about the deeds, and careful about the mortgage, and careful about the title of your property, because when you step off the stage you want your children to get it all. Are you making no provision that they shall get grandfather or grandmother's religion? Oh, what a last will and testament you are making, my brother! "In the name of God, amen. I, being in sound mind, make this my last will and testament. I bequeath to my children all the money I ever made and all the houses I own; but I disinherit them, I rob them of the ancestral grace and the Christian influence that I inherited. I have squandered this on my own worldliness. Share and share alike must they in the misfortune and the everlasting outrage. Signed, sealed, and delivered in the presence of God, and men, and angels, and devils, and all the generations of earth and heaven and hell, July, 1896."

Oh, ye of highly favored ancestry, wake up this morning to a sense of your opportunity and responsibility. I think there must be an old cradle, or a fragment of a cradle somewhere that could tell a story of midnight supplication in your behalf. Where is the old rockingchair in which you were sung to sleep with the holy nursery rhyme? Where is the old clock that ticked away the moments of that sickness on that awful night where there were but three of you awake—you and God and mother? Is there not an old staff in some closet? We beg you to turn over a new leaf this very day.

Oh! the power of ancestral piety, well illustrated by a young man of New York who attended a prayer meeting one night and asked for prayer and then went home and wrote down these words: "Twenty-five years ago to-night my mother went to heaven, my beautiful, blessed mother, and I have been alone, tossed up and down upon the billow's of life's tempestuous ocean. Shall I ever go to heaven? She told me I must meet her in heaven. When she took my hand in hers and turned her gentle loving eyes on me, and gazed earnestly and long into my face, and then lifted them to heaven in that last prayer, she prayed that I might meet her in heaven. I wonder if I ever shall? My mother's prayers. Oh! my sweet, blessed mother's prayers. Did ever a boy ever have such a mother as I had? For twenty-five years I have not heard her pray until to-night. I have heard all her prayers over again. They have had in fact a terrible resurrection. Oh! how she was wont to pray. She prayed as they prayed to-night, so earnest, so importuate, so believing. Shall I ever be a Christian? She was a Christian. Oh, how bright, and pure, and happy was her life. She was a cheerful and happy Christian.

"There is my mother's Bible. I have not opened it for years. Did she believe I could ever neglect her precious Bible? She surely thought I would read it much and often. How often has she read it to me. How did she cause me to kneel by my little bed and put my little hands up in the attitude of prayer. How she has knelt by me and over me, and I have felt her warm tears raining down upon my hands and face. Blessed mother, did you pray in vain for your boy? It shall not be in vain. Ah! no, no, it shall not be in vain. I will pray for myself. Who has sinned against so much instruction as I have? Against so many precious prayers put up to heaven for me by one of the most lovely, tender, pious, confiding, trusting of mothers in her Heavenly Father's care and grace. She never doubted; she believed. She always prayed as if she did. My Bible, my mother's Bible, and my conscience teach what I am and what I have made of myself. Oh! the bitter pangs of an accusing conscience. I need a Saviour mighty to save. I must seek him. I will. I am on the sea of existence and I can never get off from it. I am afloat. No anchor, no rudder, no compass, no book of instructions, for I have put them all away fro mme. Saviour of the perishing, save, or I perish." Do you wonder that the next day he arose in prayer meeing and said: "My brethren, I stand before you a monument of God's amazing mercy and goodness, for ever blessed be his holy name: and all I have and all I am I consecrate to Jesus, my Saviour and my God." Oh! the power of ancestral prayer. Hear it! Hear it!

But I turn for a moment to those who had evil parentage, and I want to tell you that the highest thrones in heaven and the mightiest triumphs and the brightest crowns will be for those who had evil parentage, but who, by the grace of God, conquered—conquered. As good, as useful, as splendid a gentleman as I ever knew had for a father a man who died blaspheming God until the neighbors had to put their fingers in their ears to shut out the horror. One of the most consecrated and useful Christian ministers of to-day was the son of a horse jockey. Tide of evil tremendous in some families. It is like Niagara rapids, and yet men have clung to a rock and been rescued.

There is a family in New York whose wealth has rolled up into many millions, that was founded by a man who after he had vast estate sent back a paper of tacks because they were two cents more than he expected. Grip and grind and gouge in the fourth generation—I suppose it will be grip and grind and gouge in the twentieth generation. The thirst of intoxicants has burned down through the arteries of one hundred and fifty years. Pugnacity or combativeness characterize other families. Sometimes one form of evil, sometimes another form of evil. But it may be resisted, it has been resisted. If the family frailty be avarice, cultivate unselfishness and charity, and teach your children never to eat an apple without offering somebody else half of it. Is the family frailty combativeness, keep out of the company of quick-tempered people, and never answer an impertinent question until you have counted a hundred both ways, and after you have written an angry letter, keep it a week before you send it, and then burn it up. Is the family frailty timidity and cowardice, cultivate backbone; read the biography of brave men like Joshua or Paul and see if you cannot get a little iron in your blood. Find out what the family frailty is, and set body, mind, and soul in battle array. Conquer you will.

I think the genealogical table was put in the first chapter of the New Testament not only to show our Lord's pedigree, but to show that a man may rise up in an ancestral line and beat back successfully all the influences of bad heredity. See in that genealogical table that good King Asa was born of vile King Abia. See in that genealogical table that Joseph and Mary and the most illustrious being that ever touched our world, or ever will touch it, had in their ancestral line scandalous Rehoboam and Raihab and Thamar and Bathsheba. If this world is ever to be Edenized—and it will be—all the infected families of the earth are to be regenerated and there will some one arise in each family line and open a new genealogical table. There will be some Joseph to arise in the line and reverse the evil influence of Rehoboam, and there will be some Mary to arise in the line and reverse the evil influence of Bathsheba. Perhaps the star of hope may point down to your manger. Perhaps you are to be the hero or the heroine that is to put down the brakes and stop that long line of genealogical tendencies and switch it off on another track from that on which it has been running for a century. You do that and I will promise you as fine a palace as the architects of heaven can build, the archway inscribed with the words: "More than conqueror."

But whatever your heredity, let me say you may be sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty. Estranged children from the homestead, come back through the open gate of adoption. There is royal blood in our veins, there are crowns on our escutcheon, our Father is King, our Brother is King, we may be kings and queens unto God forever. Come and sit down on the ivory bench of the palace. Come and wash in the fountains that fall into the basins of crystal and alabaster. Come and look out of the upholstered window upon gardens of azalea and amaranth. Hear the full burst of the orchestra while you banquet with potentates and victors. Oh! when the text sweeps backward, let it not stop at the cradle that rocked your infancy, but at the cradle that rocked the first world, and when the text sweeps forward, let it not stop at your grave, but at the throne on which you may reign, forever and ever. "Whose son art thou, thou young man?" Son of God! Heir of immortality! Take your inheritance!

23,469

Collections of different Columbia advertisements were submitted in competition for the Columbia Bicycle recently offered as a prize. The winning collection was sent by H. F. Wendall, Leipsic, Ohio, and contained 2,089 different advertisements of

Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

This contest has demonstrated in a remarkable manner the secure popularity of Columbia bicycles and the wide-spread desire to secure one. If Columbias could be sold for less, the use of Columbias would be universal. But Columbia quality can only be maintained at its unvarying standard by asking one unvarying price **$100 TO ALL ALIKE.**

Hartford Bicycles are the sort for which $100 is usually asked—$70, $65, $50, $45.

The Columbia Art Catalogue by mail for two 2-cent stamps, or is free if you call on the Columbia agent.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Houses and Agencies almost everywhere.

Sure to Win.

The people recognize and appreciate real merit. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla has the largest sales in the world. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures—absolutely, permanently cures. It is the One True Blood Purifier. Its superior merit is an established fact, and merit wins.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

They Fetched Him.

Boggs—Boys, I want to get a policeman, quick. There's never one around when you want him, and there are thieves in my barn.

Future Diplomat—Here, kids, get to playing ball.

And before the ball had been passed a half dozen times a big policeman came around the corner on a dead run.—Detroit Free Press.

Gave Himself Away.

Mrs. Binks (with a disgusted air)—That Aunt Sallie, who writes the articles in the household department of this paper, isn't a woman at all. It's a man.

Mr. Binks—Why so?

Mrs. Binks—Here's an article that says woman's proper sphere is the home.—New York Weekly.

A Lesson in Courtesy.

Affable Stranger—Kindly tell me what time the 4 o'clock train leaves."

Ticket Agent—Well, of all the chump questions! Say, you'd better chase yourself away before the depot falls on you.

Affable Stranger—Oh, never mind if the question irritates you. I just wanted a little information. I'm the new superintendent of the road, you know.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Just the Man.

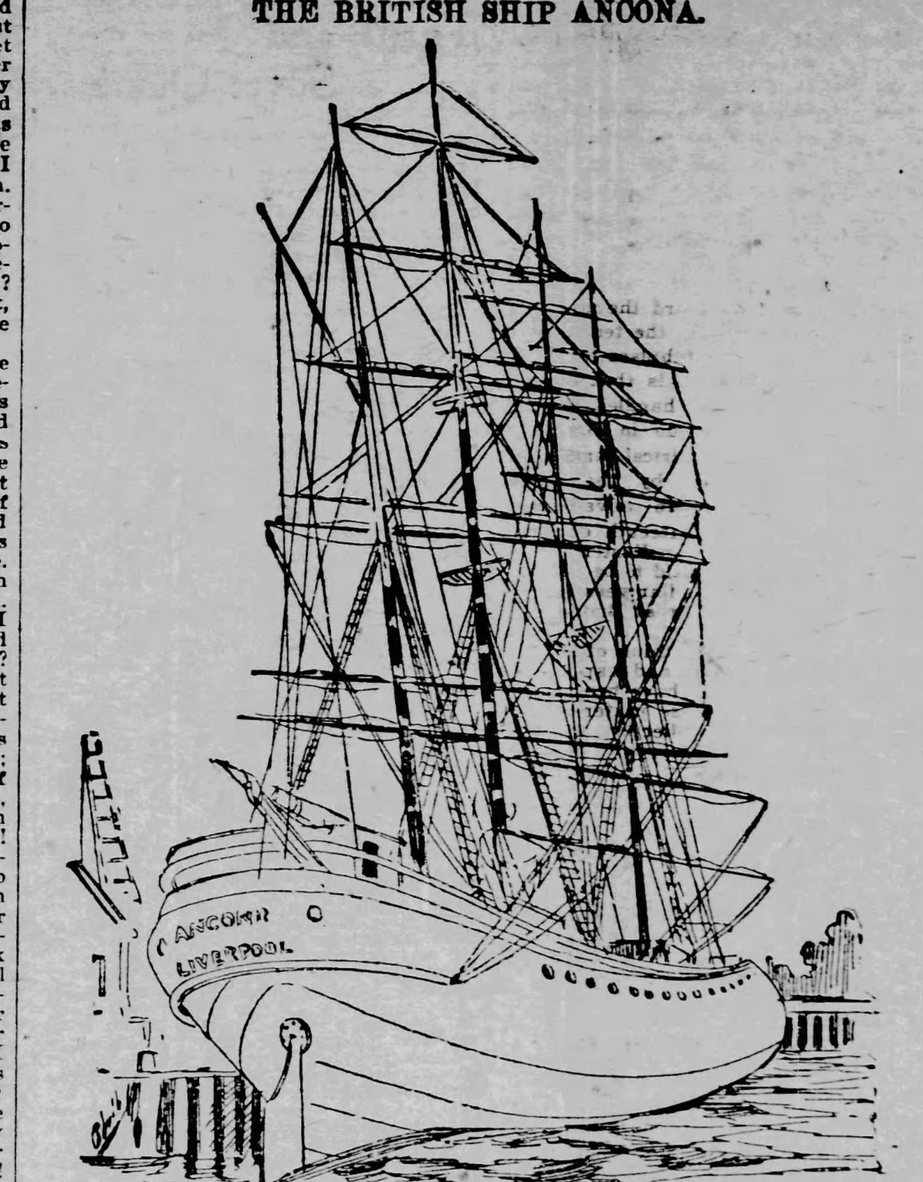
He—I think Dolly Westend is terribly rude. I was telling her one of my best stories this afternoon and she fell asleep.

She—That's strange. She told me yesterday that she was troubled with insomnia.—Harlem Life.

Take Care.

If free your lips
Would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care;
Of whom you speak,
To whom you speak,
And how and when and where.
—Exchange.

THE BRITISH SHIP ANCONA.



The queer shaped vessel with the name above given, arrived at New York a few days ago and is attracting great attention from marine men as well as others. Referring to her the New York Journal says: "She came from Cape Town, South Africa, after a voyage of 52 days. She was built of steel in Greenock, Scotland, in 1893. The design was furnished by Robert Kelly, a Noya Scotian ship master, now a ship broker in Liverpool and managing owner of the Ancona. She registers 2,570 tons, is 300 feet long on the water line and about 48 feet beam. The vessel is subdivided by water-tight bulkheads, and can carry 4,100 tons dead weight. The bow and stern are not materially different from those of ordinary sailing ships. There is no forecastle deck, however, and the poop, to be seen on ordinary craft of her rig, is also absent. The upper deck runs flush from bow to stern, and forward the deck has a sharp pitch or sheer which in wet weather must render it exceedingly slippery footing in that part of the ship. About 30 feet abaft the bows the sides of the ship curve inboard, after the regular whaleback pattern, to meet the deck, along the edge of which there is an ordinary steel hand rail. There are no bulwarks. The ship has four masts, and the fore, main and mizzen masts, which are square rigged, are made of hollow steel up to the topgallant yards. The topgallant masts are of wood. The jigger mast, carrying fore and aft sails, is a straight, hollow tube of steel. The wheel at the stern is sheltered by a steel hood. Forward of this is a steel deckhouse, covering the entrance to the cabin and officers' quarters. The Ancona left Caruiff for Rio Janeiro on her maiden trip in 1894. She went from there to New Castle, N. S. W., thence to San Diego, Cal., from there to Portland, Ore., and then to Queenstown. Three weeks of rough weather off Cape Horn on the homeward voyage proved her weatherly qualities. She loaded at Penarth for Cape Town after that voyage, and then came here.

THE FIRST HUMAN TARGET

How Pat Clancy Laid the Foundation for His Success as a Showman.

"The knife throwing at a human target act is now an old turn," said the old showman, as he lifted his gold fish globe to his lips at the Poor Man's Friend yesterday, to the New York Herald, "but I know a time when it was first introduced, and it caused an excitement, too, I tell you." Then he banged his glass down empty on the bar and proceeded to grow reminiscent.

"See here," he said, and he drew from the inside of his ragged old coat a greasy old pocketbook, then undoing the string that bound it, he opened it and displayed a lot of dirty old letters and frayed newspaper clippings. From the latter he selected the following advertisement:

WANTED—A man of nerve to stand as a target for an expert knife thrower. Robinson's Circus.

"It's thirty odd year since this first appeared," he said, "and times is changed since then.

"We were down in Texas with old John Robinson's circus. I was a canvasman then and my right hand bower was Pat Clancy, a canvasman, too. Pat was an ambitious feller and was all the time thinking up schemes to better his self. 'I don't see,' says he, 'why I should be sledging stakes and pulling ropes when other fellers without half my brains or muscle is gitting big money faking.'

"So Pat went in training for a performer, but he was a dead failure and only got the laugh on all sides, till one day he struck a bright idea, and the next thing I knew he had a dozen big, ugly looking knives and

was putting in his spare time throwing 'em at a target.

"He'd discovered himself at last, for the way he could throw them knives was really a wonder and astounded even himself.

"After he was able to plant his knives in the target just about where he wanted to, he drew a figger of a man on it, and took delight in seeing how near he could come to the outline without touching it.

"Finally he was perfect. 'Now's yer chance, Billy,' he sez to me: 'you be the target. I'll throw the knives, we'll be the Lorezo Brothers and be famous. Will yer do it?'

"'Not on yer life,' sez I.

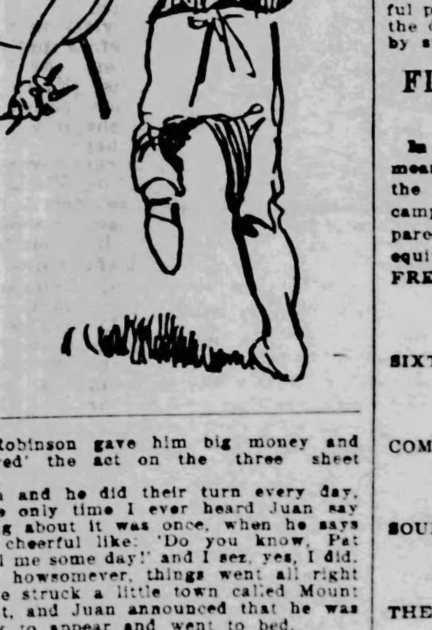
"Then he gits mad and walks away. And the next day the papers has this advertisement in it. I've kept it here among all the other missed opportunities of my life—you kin see there's a lot of them, too.

"But about Pat. Well, a couple of weeks passed and nothing had been heard from the advertisement, an' Pat was in despair. But one day an odd looking stranger, a tall, well built fellow with a far away look in his eyes, applied for the posish, and got it.

"I was there when Pat and the stranger, who said his no name was Juan, had their first rehearsal, and I never seed a feller look so happy as that Juan did when he stood up before the target and let Pat stick knives all around him from twenty feet off.

"It was a great success, and Pat Clancy became Palanci, the 'Wondrous Roman Knife Thrower,' and the good people held their breaths as he made the knives whistle in the air and sink quivering in the boards within a tenth of an inch of the stolid Juan. Pat got more skillful every day and Juan was always perfectly willing to let him try any new feat, no matter how dangerous.

"We had got up with Iowa now. Pat's act was the sensation of the show, and old



John Robinson gave him big money and 'feathered' the act on the three sheet posters.

"Juan and he did their turn every day, and the only time I ever heard Juan say anything about it was once, when he says to me cheerful like: 'Do you know, Pat will kill me some day!' and I sez, yes, I did.

"But, howsomever, things went all right until we struck a little town called Mount Pleasant, and Juan announced that he was too sick to appear and went to bed.

"The Rubes was dreful disappointed 'cause ther was no 'Roman Knife Throwing at a human target,' as advertised, and they hissed Signor Palaci (as Pat was called) when he just threw at an ordinary mark.

"'We'll get mobbed if Juan don't do his turn to-night,' said old John Robinson to Pat. 'He must do it.'

"So out Juan was dragged. He was skeered, I could see that, but it wasn't the knives he was skeered of; he seemed frightened of some one in the audience.

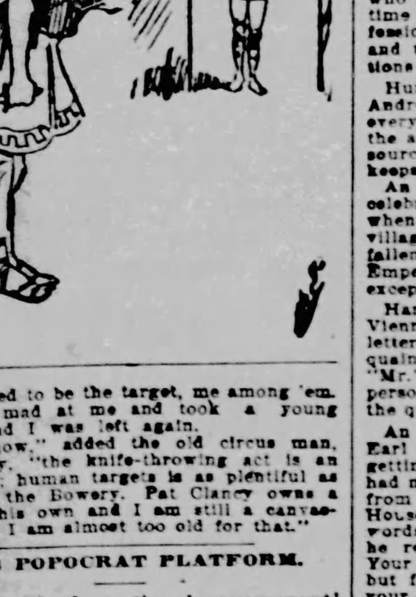
"Nothing happened, though, and the next day Juan, bright and smiling, was waiting to go on in his best act when a tall, fine loooking man, with two big fellows in uniform, entered the dressing tent.

"'That's the man I want,' sez he. 'I'm the superintendent of the Mount Pleasant lunatic asylum and that man is an escaped patient of mine.'

"Juan recognized him, too, and said, 'Well, if I must go with you I must, that's all.' And up he gets and goes.

"The superintendent afterward told us Juan was crazy as a bed bug on one thing, and that he would lose his soul if somebody didn't kill him some day with a knife. Outside of this he was as sensible as you or I.

"That was the end of Juan, but seein' that Pat was so good at the biz a dozen



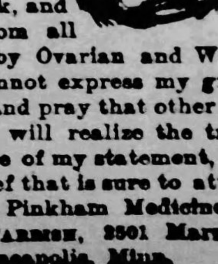
volunteered to be the target, me among 'em. Pat was mad at me and took a young darky, and I was left again.

"And now," added the old circus man, plaintively, "the knife-throwing act is an old timer; human targets is as plentiful as bums on the Bowery. Pat Clancy owns a show of his own and I am still a canvasman, and I am almost too old for that."

OH! WHAT A RELIEF.

"I suffered with terrible pains in my left ovary and womb. My back ached all the time.

"I had kidney trouble badly. Doctors prescribed for me, and I followed their advice, but found no relief until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Oh! what a relief it is, not to have that tired feeling day after day, in the morning as much as at night after a hard day's work, and to be free from all pains caused by Ovarian and Womb troubles. I cannot express my gratitude. I hope and pray that other suffering women will realize the truth and importance of my statement, and accept the relief that is sure to attend the use of the Pinkham Medicine."—MRS. JAMES PARRISH, 2501 Marshall St., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.



THE POPOCRAT PLATFORM.

Down with the national government!
Down with the Supreme court!
Down with national banks!
Down with national credit!
Down with civil service!
Down with statesmen and statesmanship!
Down with the wisdom of the fathers and the traditions of the past!
Hurrah for repudiation and dishonest money!
Hurrah for free coinage of the world's silver at our expense!
Hurrah for panic, general bankruptcy and irreparable disaster!
Hurrah for plunder, for "to the victors belong the spoils!"
Hurrah for the degenerates and the conspirators against stable government and established order!
N. B.—If you don't like the platform you may go to——!
P. S.—Cleveland be——!
—Chicago Times-Herald.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills
The only perfect
Liver Pill.
Take no other,
Even if
Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
of Same Color Wrapper,
RED.

RETURN OF LIMP SKIRTS.

Ruffled Petticoat Will Be Needed Under the New Gowns, Which Are to Cling.

The clinging dress skirt is again coming in. The new styles show dresses not crinolined, and without any lining other than the old soft one. The skirts remain large around, but it is certain that by autumn they will cling.

With the drooping gown comes a demand for a trimmed petticoat. This will ease the transition from stiff to limp skirts and

TRIMMED PETTICOAT.

will afford a beginning for the return of that very attractive article of feminine apparel, the ruffled petticoat. With the clinging skirt there is always a very nicely trimmed petticoat, which holds out the skirt a little and gives it grace.

A ruffled petticoat of silk is a delightful thing to wear. It is so soft, yet so supporting. The foundation of the silk petticoat may be one of those cotton silks, silkoline or other fabric that looks and acts like silk.

Over the under fabric is set the ruffles of fine silk. These fall one over the other, and are brought around in curves to make little flouncings. At the top is set a curving flounce. A petticoat of this kin in any color from black to white makes a delightful petticoat for a neglige, or a support for the dress whose stiffening has been ruined by summer wear.

FINANCIAL DEFINITIONS.

In response to many inquiries as to the meaning of expressions commonly used in the discussion of issues involved in this campaign, the New York Press has prepared the following brief table of terms and equivalents:

FREE COINAGE.
The melting and stamping into money, without charge for the service, of all silver bullion brought to the mints.

SIXTEEN TO ONE.
The ratio sought to be maintained by law, according to which sixteen ounces of silver shall equal in value one ounce of gold.

COMMERCIAL RATIO.
The ratio of actual value, the rate at which gold and silver can be exchanged. It is now thirty-one ounces of silver to one of gold.

SOUND MONEY.
A currency of which every dollar is exchangeable at par with the standard dollar of the country—in this country a gold dollar.

THE GOLD STANDARD.
The measure of value adopted by the leading nations of the world as a basis for their currency—the coin (gold) in which all obligations are finally redeemable.

A FIFTY-CENT DOLLAR.
One which, owing to the depreciation of silver, is intrinsically worth only this amount, and maintains its face value only by reason of the government's pledge to keep it at a parity with gold.

New Cure—Kidney and Bladder Disease.

If you are suffering from kidney or bladder diseases, pain in the back or rheumatism, you should send for the new botanic discovery Alkavis, which will be sent free by mail postpaid, by the Church Kidney Cure company, 418 Fourth ave., New York. Alkavis is certainly a wonderful remedy, and you should try it, as it is offered you free.

PERSONALS.

The German Emperor, as every one knows, is fond of very strong and rank cigars. When alone in his study, however, he smokes a big china-bowled pipe of the typical German kind.

John H. Brown, of Santa Cruz, Cal., saw the first American flag raised in San Francisco. It was floated in May, 1846, by Capt. Watson and some other officers of the United States warship Portsmouth.

Mr. Geoffrey Millais, the second son of Sir John Millais, is engaged upon a descriptive work on the "Deer of India," which is to be followed by a similar one dealing with varieties to be found in the British Isles.

Lord Russell, Chief Justice of England, who is due in this country August 8, at one time had an annual income from his profession of $150,000. He is a keen sportsman and used to be fond of spending his vacations at Monte Carlo.

Hundreds of people visit the Hermitage, Andrew Jackson's old Tennessee home, every month, and the income derived from the admission fee of 10 cents is a very neat source of revenue to the association that keeps the house in repair.

An old lady in Brussels who recently celebrated her 100th birthday relates that when Napoleon passed through her native village of Fumay in 1810, a peasant having fallen on his knees to ask a favor the Emperor said: "Get up, and never kneel except to God!"

Hans Schliessmann, the well known Vienna caricaturist, has sent half a dozen letters to artists and authors of his acquaintance, writing on the envelope only "Mr." and then adding a tiny sketch of the person in question and the designation of the quarter of the town in which he lives.

An English paper tells a story of the late Earl of Portarlington, who was always forgetting the names of the people whom he had met. Once, on receiving a gracious nod from Queen Victoria at a Marlborough House garden party, accompanied by a few words of kindly inquiry after his health, he replied: "You are very kind, madam. Your face seems strangely familiar to me, but for the life of me I cannot remember your name."

The recent reunion of Confederate veterans at Richmond reminds the Philadelphia Press of Henry Ward Beecher's famous speech in Manchester, England. When he had talked for an hour against a howling mob of rebel sympathizers before he gained their attention he was interrupted by a man in the audience who shouted: "Why don't you whip the Confederates in sixty days, as you said you would?" "Because," replied Beecher, "we found we had Americans to fight instead of Englishmen."

The William Henry Harrison tomb at North Bend, Ind., was visited the other day by ex-President Harrison and Mrs. Harrison. Gen. Harrison remained at the tomb for fully an hour, noting carefully the location and condition of the tomb, which is in ruins. It is his intention to erect a suitable tomb over the present one, and he will probably place the matter in the hands of a contractor as soon as he can decide on the style of the tomb. It was at first decided to erect a monument, but it is said that the erection of a magnificent marble tomb met with more favor at the hands of the ex-President. Not only do the remains of William Henry lie in the tomb, but several other members of the Harrison family.

The Sunday School.

David's Victories.

Golden Text: The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?—Psa. 27:1.

(2 Sam. 10:8-19. Memory verses: 11,12.)

Read 2 Samuel 8 and 10.

8. And the children of Ammon came out, and put the battle in array at the entering in of the gate: and the Syrians of Zoba, and of Rehob, and Ishtob and Maacah, were by themselves in the field.
9. When Joab saw that the front of the battle was against him before and behind, he chose of all the choice men of Israel, and put them in array against the Syrians;
10. And the rest of the people he delivered into the hand of Abishai, his brother, that he might put them in array against the children of Ammon.
11. And he said, If the Syrians be too strong for me, then thou shalt help me; but if the children of Ammon be too strong for thee, then I will come and help thee.
12. Be of good courage, and let us play the men for our people, and for the cities of our God; and the Lord do that which seemeth him good.
13. And Joab drew nigh, and the people that were with him, unto the battle against the Syrians; and they fled before him.
14. And when the children of Ammon saw that the Syrians were fled, then fled they also before Abishai, and entered into the city. So Joab returned from the children of Ammon, and came to Jerusalem.
15. And when the Syrians saw that they were smitten before Israel, they gathered themselves together.
16. And Hadarezer sent, and brought out the Syrians that were beyond the river; and they came to Helam; and Shobach the captain of the host of Hadarezer went before them.
17. And when it was told David, he gathered all Israel together, and passed over Jordan, and came to Helam. And the Syrians set themselves in array against David, and fought with him.
18. And the Syrians fled before Israel; and David slew the men of seven hundred chariots of the Syrians and forty thousand horsemen, and smote Shobach, the captain of their host, who died there.
19. And when all the kings that were servants to Hadarezer saw that they were smitten before Israel, they made peace with Israel and served them. So the Syrians feared to help the children of Ammon any more.

The Lesson Story.

The marginal chronology of our version sets down the taking of Jerusalem by David as having happened about the year B. C. 1043, and the proposal to build a temple at the new capital, discouraged by Nathan, as marking the year after. A breathing time of gentle peace appears to have followed, but it was short, for in "aboout 1040" we find him entering on at least four years of war, if this chronology be correct (see marginal dates in chaps. 8 and 10). He had already avenged the defeat of Saul by overpowering the Philistines in a great battle, in which he drove them, in headlong flight, from Gibeon to Gezer; the former, a town, or, rather, village, on the top of a limestone cone which stands curiously isolated on the east side of the plain, which, with slight interruption, runs north, from Jerusalem, six miles to the south, between the rounded hills; the latter, Gezer, a place now identified by an ancient tablet as lying sixteen miles to the west of Gibeon, on the edge of the maritime plain. Down this, however, he did not yet venture to follow them; if, indeed, his men, after so long a pursuit, were not too exhausted to do so.

In about 1040 he was once more afield, this time finally to crush these doughty foes, for the campaign ended by "taking the bridle of their supremacy out of their hands" forever; this seeming to be the meaning of the words of the opening verse of chapter 8. This bridle, doubtless, was their strong capital, Gath, which appears to have stood on an isolated hill, nearly seven hundred feet high on one side, across the plain from Ascalon, a position so formidable that it was made the site of a great castle by the Crusaders. Close examination of the narrative has led critics to question the marginal chronology at this point; a quiet interval of nearly twenty years being supposed to have intervened between this war and those in which the empire was finally carried to the Euphrates.

The times were favorable to David. Egypt had sunk to weakness, and Assyria had fallen into such disorder and impotence that for two hundred years it fades from history. There was thus no hindrance to the Jewish king's carrying his arms in any direction.

The first of his new campaigns was against Moab, which had afforded him a refuge from Saul in old days, and was the birthplace of his ancestress, Ruth. It is probable that it had roused David's hostility by inroads on the tribes beyond Jordan, like those of its neighbor kingdom, Ammon, and marked by the same revolting barbarities (Amos 1: 13.) Victory soon followed, but there must have been strong provocation to account for the fierce punishment inflicted in the vanquished. Laying the prisoners close together on the ground, a line was drawn marking a "full" third, and all but these were put to death, while a yearly tribute was imposed on this remnant. Fearfully severe, however, as this retribution was, it was much less so than the law prescribed in similar cases, Deuteronomy directing that all the males were to be killed, and the women and children led off into slavery, all the property of the conquered being likewise carried away (Deut. 20: 10 ff.)

But this war was especially sad by its leading to others still more weighty. The new king of Ammon, north of Moab, alarmed, we may suppose, by David's military vigor, was rash enough to treat messengers, sent from Jerusalem to congratulate him on his accession, as spies, inflicting on them, the supreme indignities, in Eastern eyes, of shaving off half their beards, and cutting off their clothes at the waist, and exposing their persons, none of the Jews except the priests, wearing drawers or other garments. David naturally at once proclaimed war, but Hanum forthwith hired large bodies of men, from far and near, and thus the struggle was opened on a great scale. Rehob, in the north, near Dan, sent some men; Hadarezer of Zobah, near Hamath, on the Orontes, in Syria, sent 20,000 footmen, besides chariots and horse; the king of Macah, east of Bashan and the Lejah, sent 1,000 men; and the people of Tob, between Jerash and the Lake of Galilee, sent 12,000—the hire of these mercenaries costing Ammon 1,000 talents of silver, or over 114,000 pounds troy in gold.

Joab was appointed commander of the forces led into the field against this formidable confederacy. Brave and loyal to David, though willful, and jealous of rivals, this leader, though stained with cruel murders, saw in his host the champions of Jehovah, and, as such, appealed to them to fight valiantly for him. Such Puritan fervor always tells, and its result was the scattering of the enemy in the first battle, leaving Hanum no alternative but to flee to his capital, Rabbeh, and there stand a siege. But Hadarezer, though defeated, was not crushed by this one defeat. Collecting a still larger army from all parts of Syria, and even from Mesopotamia, he again faced Joab, but only to be overthrown once more; he himself retreating to his capital, Thapsacus, on the upper Euphrates, where he was finally crushed, his kingdom, Zobah, his army, and his wealth, falling into the hands of David's generals, while the kingdoms associated with him in the war likewise became Jewish.

Damascus, which had supported Hadarezer, also shared his fate, and was annexed, with its territory, to Israel, so that David's empire now fulfilled the promise given to Abraham, that his posterity should reign to "the great river." But peace was still remote. Edom had aided Ammon, fearful of the new Jewish conqueror; but Joab not only routed its forces, but for six months he raided its mountains, nearly exterminating its hereditarily hated population.

The siege of Rabbah, long interrupted, could now be resumed, and was carried through to the bitter end, which David himself came to witness. The revenge taken for a stubborn resistance, which honored the Ammonites, marks the spirit of the times, for there is no valid ground for softening the words of the sacred narrative. The crown was torn from the head of the national idol Moloch, "the king," while the male prisoners were "sawed with saws, cut with iron cutting instruments, torn with iron-toothed threshing sledges, and burned alive in furnaces" (2 Sam. 12:30, 31). Christ, the prince of love, was yet ten centuries in the future.—Cunningham Geikie in S. S. Times.

Hood's Pills

Are much in little; always ready, efficient; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, biliousness, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Approximately

the cut below represents the DeLONG Hooks and Eyes. For a complete understanding sew them on your dresses. They cannot unhook except at the will of the wearer.

See that hump?

Richardson & DeLong Bros., Philadelphia.

Also makers of the CUPID Hairpin.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit Washington, D. C. Examinations free. Send for circular.

AGENTS WANTED.

LADIES I am an invalid but have secured pleasant home work which pays me BIG WAGES, and will gladly send full particulars to any lady sending 2c stamp. MISS M. B. STEBBINS, LAWRENCE, MICH.

$95 WEEKLY $5,000 yearly, no experience required, failure impossible; our scheme a new one; particulars free. Address S. S. Ware Co. Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GET RICH quickly. Send for "100 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 B'way, N. Y.

LAND WARRANTS WANTED—Address W. E. Moses, Box 867, Denver, Col. Mention the Weekly Toledo Blade.

600 SECOND HAND BICYCLES All makes. Must Be Closed Out. $5.00 to $25.00 each. Send for Descriptive Lists. M. V. Mead & Prentiss, Chicago, Ill.

Band Instruments: Drums, Fifes and Trumpets, at special prices during Presidential Campaign. Illustrated catalogue (128 pp) and sample parts of band music free. The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co. Manufacturers. Established 1856. Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue G.

MEDICAL.

WEAK MEN Suffering from Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor, Emissions, and Effects of Self Abuse enclose 6 cents in stamps for postage and packing and we will send you MEDICINE BY MAIL FREE specially prepared for your individual case. It costs you nothing to try our remedies. We will treat you free to prove we can cure you. PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1135, Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ills.

WEAK-MEN Manhood Restored, small, weak organs enlarged, Night emissions, exhausted vitality, nervous and physical debility and effects of self-abuse quickly and permanently cured. I will send (sealed) free the receipe of this simple remedy which cured me after everything else had failed, and will cure you. Address, H. C. OLDS, Box 904, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. Safe, always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

THOMAS SLATER'S OFFER.

VITALITY IN MEN RESTORED.

Failing Sexual Strength in old or young men can be quickly and permanently cured by me to a healthy vigorous state. Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Night Losses, and all Wasting Disease should write to me for advice. I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men, the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. Too bashful to seek the aid of older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but most remarkably successful remedy that completely cured me and fully enlarged me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural strength and size. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in such cases and no one need hesitate to write me as all communications are held strictly confidential. I send the recipe of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off but write me fully at once, you will always bless the day you did so. Address,

THOMAS SLATER, P. BOX 2346, KALAMAZOO, MICH. Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celery.

"A SOFT SNAP."

Tommy Could Tell.

"Now, can any little boy tell me what the word 'debut' means?" asked the teacher, pleasantly.

There was a dead silence.

"Come, come," she continued in an encouraging tone, "let me see if I cannot help you a little. You all remember when I became your teacher?"

"Yes, ma'am," in a chorus.

"Well, the first day I presented myself before you, what was it I made?"

"Please, ma'am, I know," from Tommy Traddles.

"That's it, Tommy," said the teacher, with a pleased smile. "Tell the rest of the boys what it was I made."

"A big bluff," said Tommy.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Quite a Difference.

"This land isn't very productive, is it?" the writer said one day last summer to a Vermont farmer who was hoeing some sickly, yellow looking corn in a field in which there were 400 bowlders to the acre.

"Wal, id does purty fair, purty fair. I work it fer all it's worth."

"And even then it must be far less productive than the Western farms?"

"Wal, I dunno, I dunno. I calkate on gittin' 'bout ten bushels out o' this land."

"Ten bushels to the acre! Why, man, out West the get"——

"Ten bushels to the acre?" interrupted the old man. "Why, gosh-a-mighty, I mean ten bushels to the farm!"—Detroit Free Press.

Ready for Anything.

Fair Patient—"Is there no way of telling exactly what is the matter with me?"

Dr. Emdee—"Only a post-mortem examination would reveal that."

Fair Patient—"Then, for heaven's sake, make one. I don't see why I should be squeamish at such a time as this."—Pick-Me-Up.

Not a Yonkers Man.

Johnnie—Ma, I din't know pa was so awful strong, did you?

Ma—No, indeed!

Johnnie—Well, he must be, 'cause I heard him say that he threw the board of aldermen last night for the drinks.—Yonkers Gazette.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE...............Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 133,000

TO EVERY REPUBLICAN.

The Blade has achieved fame very early in the Presidential contest this year, and is already recognized as the best Republican campaign educator in the United States.

We are having an enormous demand for sample copies and campaign terms, which we are filling promptly. We ask Republicans in every county in the United States to take pains to see that some one takes up the work of raising a three-months' club in his county. We will send free all the specimen copies needed.

No better work for the success of the Republican cause can be done than to circulate The Blade among the people. It contains more information in each issue on the topics before the people than any other paper in the country.

Do not delay! When you go into battle, you want plenty of ammunition, and The Blade furnishes it in abundance. Let the light in upon the voters! They want light; they want information. And The Blade furnishes it.

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

The Popocrats say the silver dollar is "the poor man's money."

Then it must be kept as good as any other dollar.

It must at all times be made the equal, in buying power, of any other dollar.

But—

With free silver, the rich man will have the gold dollar and the poor man the silver dollar;

And—

The silver dollar will be worth just half as much as the gold dollar.

Who will get the worst of it?

PRESIDENT GREENE'S LETTER.

Col. Greene, president of the Connecticut Mutual Life insurance company, has sent a circular letter to each of the 250,000 policy holders of the company in which he warns them of the danger which now menaces the worth of their policies. President Greene says in this letter that the company never supposed it necessary to say the kind of money in which premiums should be paid or policies redeemed. "Lawful money" was specific enough, as the company believed the American people are honest enough to keep their dollars meaning what they are meant to mean.

But now the Democratic party proposes to make the silver dollar worth but 52 cents, and as this dollar will be the least valuable it will remain in circulation. The result would be to stimulate the production of silver and the natural result would follow—the price of silver would drop until a silver dollar would be worth from 30 to 38 cents. The result would be that the purchasing power of the policies, the premiums on which were paid in dollars worth 100 cents, would be worse than cut in two. The country would be on a silver basis, a basis of depreciated money.

In closing his letter, Col. Greene says:

It is, therefore, our duty to warn you that by so much as it was your duty to make this provision for the protection of your families, by so much is it your present duty to see, so far as your action can prevent it, that no part of that provision is paid to them by being paid in 'dollars' which are worth anything less than the 100 cents for which you have been paying your premiums, and in which, therefore, you and we supposed you were making that provision, trusting to the past and present integrity of the American people to keep their honor bright and untarnished. We have never supposed—and do not yet suppose—that the money standard of this great country, producing for and trading with all the countries of the earth, is at the mercy of a lot of people who have a lot of cheapening metal to sell to us to use for a new standard, and who have long been carefully, and at great expense, organizing their scheme politically, by bringing into one camp the discontent, jealousy, envy and hatred which the unwise, unthrifty, improvident, idle and self-indulgent are supposed to harbor toward the self-restrained, industrious, careful, saving, thrifty and wisely provident.

Col. Greene's letter applies not only to the 250,000 policy holders in his company, but to the hundreds of thousands of policy holders in all the other insurance companies of the country. In the great majority of cases these policies are taken out by men of moderate means who want to provide for their families in case of death. Their policies are their estates and it is to their interest and the interest of their families that the American dollar remain a good dollar. A 52-cent dollar means the cutting in two of their policies. If the stimulation in the mining of silver results in the cheapening of the metal then the value of these policies will be further reduced.

It is for this cheap money that the Democratic party now stands as an advocate. Mr. Bryan declares that "we are going to fight for that which some are pleased to call dishonest money." It is the duty of every holder of an insurance policy to vote for honest money and that means a vote for McKinley and the Republican party.

Hon. J. W. Knaub, inspector of workshops and factories of Ohio, estimates that 58,952 fewer persons were employed in these factories in 1895 than in 1893. This means a loss in wages of $22,991,280. The people relied on the promises of the Democratic party in 1892. These promises were not kept. Will the people be fooled again?

Princess Maud received 23 bicycles as wedding gifts. If she is frugal, she will have bicycles for a considerable number of possible daughters.

WAGES IN SILVER COUNTRIES.

Would the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, and the consequent drop to the silver standard, increase the wages of labor? This is a practical question to which every voter desires an intelligent answer. If not how will the working classes be benefited? If they get no higher wages, how are they going to be able to pay more to the farmer for his products? The only way to determine what the effect of silver currency would be upon labor is to see how labor fares in countries which now have it. Those countries are Mexico, Japan, China, Colombia, Venezuela, Peru, Ecuador, Russia, while Austria only recently adopted a single gold standard.

Here are the rates of wages paid in the leading silver-using-countries of the world, compared with those of the United States. These figures are obtained from the official reports of the State department at Washington, and may, therefore be relied upon as accurate.

It will be seen that the rates of wages in these countries are less than one-half, and in many cases less than one-fourth, those paid to-day in the United States.

The five countries selected are Mexico, Peru, Japan, China and Russia, because they are the most prosperous of the silver-using countries and represent North and South America, Asia and Europe. Certainly nobody can say that this is not a fair comparison.

Average weekly wages paid in countries on a silver basis, compared with rates paid in the United States:

	United States.	Mexico.	Peru.	Russia.	Japan.	China.
Bricklayers	$21.18	$10.00	$9.00	$4.32	$2.04	$1.64
Masons	21.00	10.80	14.76	6.72	2.18	1.50
Telegraph operators	20.00	11.50	12.10	5.25	...	6.00
Plasterers	23.10	4.25	9.00	4.00	1.56	1.50
Roofers	17.30	8.40	...	3.75	1.80	1.60
Carpenters	15.25	...	9.00	3.30	1.56	2.15
Blacksmiths	16.00	8.00	16.30	3.72	1.85	1.25
Teamsters	10.80	3.60	3.50	3.60	1.50	...
Cabinetmakers	13.50	10.00	14.66	5.76	...	2.25
Printers	16.42	5.76	9.42	5.76	1.75	2.25
Tinsmiths	14.35	7.50	7.50	3.96	...	1.10
Coopers	16.00	7.25	7.50	3.66	...	1.63
Hodcarriers	12.38	3.60	5.40	2.45	1.14	1.13
Masons' tenders	9.60	3.50	4.90	2.88	1.14	0.75
Laborers	8.88	2.90	3.50	2.88	1.14	1.00

The figures speak for themselves. They show the actual value of wages in our present currency. They show that the silver standard means, at the most, wages only half as great as we pay now. Cut out the table and save it for reference.

1892 AND 1896.

There is a singular similarity between the campaign of 1892 and the present one so far.

In that year the McKinley tariff was denounced as the cause of all the evils, real and imaginary, which were supposed to afflict the people. This year they are all charged to the present gold standard.

Then the farmers were told that the tariff was "a Chinese wall," keeping foreign goods out; that other nations would not buy of us if they could not sell to us; that to reduce the tariff would mean an enormous increase in our exports of wheat, cotton and other agricultural products, with higher prices and consequent prosperity for the farmers.

Well, the tariff was reduced. The prices of farm products are lower than in 1892, and all the free trade predictions of that year are shown to be lies.

This year the farmers are told that the prices of farm products are low because of the gold standard; that free silver will raise them. This is just as big a lie as was that of 1892. The prices of grain, cotton, etc., depend on the volume of the world's supply as compared with the world's product. No change in our monetary system can change these prices one iota.

No law can affect them. They depend entirely on supply and demand; and so long as the world raises more of them than the world demands, so long will their prices be at the bottom.

Are the farmers of the country, or any portion of them, going to allow themselves to be misled again, as so many were in 1892?

It is a sad commentary on the supposed intelligence of the American people that a considerable portion of them will allow themselves to blindly believe falsehoods, circulated by designing demagogues, for their own personal ends.

Free silver opens no door to prosperity to the farmers or to anybody else. Prosperity depends on other things entirely. To change the standard will help nobody—except the millionaire silver mine owners.

Suppose we declare by law that hereafter the bushel measure shall hold only half as much as now. Measured in the new bushel, every farmer will raise twice as many bushels as before, but will there be any more grain in reality? Will not the new bushel, being only half size, bring only half price? Certainly. What good would such a change be to the farmers?

Yet is exactly that sort of a juggle the free silver conspirators are ringing upon the people.

If we adopt free silver,

What creditor class will have to accept its pay in the cheapest money?

The wage-earning class.

What class will always have to pay its obligations in the dearest money?

The wage-earning class.

THE POPULIST PLATFORM.

The Populist platform, adopted at St. Louis, is proof positive that the alleged Democratic convention at Chicago was dominated by Populistic ideas. There is a family resemblance in both that is irrefutable evidence of identical parentage.

The same errors in statements of fact, the same demands for the impossible and impracticable, are found in the St. Louis pronouncement as in the Chicago one. The only difference is that the latter does not go quite so far as the former.

This similarity, amounting practically to identity, is sufficient reason why the Democrats of the nation who are opposed to Populism and its vagaries should call a national convention of the Democratic party, and place nominees upon a proerly Democratic platform. So far the majority of the Democrats of the great Mississippi Valley north of the Ohio river, and of the entire East, are not represented by any ticket and platform so far presented.

Those middle of the road fellows will find it muddy tramping.

Ask the Blade Your Questions!

Wherever two or three men get together, the political issues are the topic of conversation. This is a marked feature of this year's campaign. And have you noticed that, in the course of five minutes, some one will advance a proposition which the others will not accept, but for which they have no answer? Or they challenge proof of the proposition, which he is unable to give?

These people need and desire information on that point, yet they have no ready and direct means of getting it. The Blade has determined to furnish it, if asked.

We find that there are certain points advanced, in almost any locality, which are deemed "stickers." They are "tough questions" to those unfamiliar with the minute details of the tariff and the silver questions.

We propose to answer such questions, in a new department of the paper, to be run from now during the rest of the campaign, called "Tariff and Silver." We will answer ONLY such questions, as are sent by actual subscribers to The Blade, whether regular or campaign subscribers.

PLEASE NOTICE!

Make your questions full and clear, stating exactly what you want to know, or the point on which you are in doubt. Give your full name and postoffice address, so that it will be easy to refer to the subscription list and see that you are a subscriber. Address your letter "Political Editor," The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

We shall endeavor to answer all questions sent; but, should more come during any week than can be answered in the space set apart for that purpose, we shall reserve the right to select those to answer—in every case choosing those of the greatest general interest.

THE SILVERITE PLATFORM.

The platform of the silver convention at St. Louis repeats the falsehoods and misrepresentations of the 16-to-1 boomers. It is a resume of popular ignorance and error. Its first plank declares in favor of a "distinctively American financial system." That sounds well; but what does it mean? Sound money systems are the outgrowth of centuries of experience. The accumulated knowledge of the ages has resulted in the financial system which is pursued by all enlightened nations. There can be no "distinctively American" system, if it be sound; if it be not, it is robbery of the people.

The old falsehood about the "constitutional standard of gold and silver" is repeated. In the first place the constitution has no provision of the sort. In the second, a standard of both gold and silver is impossible unless the amount of silver in the silver unit and the amount of gold in the gold unit are exactly equal in bullion value. We have proved the truth of this in our own experience, as has Mexico, Japan, and every other country which has tried to use the double standard. To give gold and silver the privilege of free coinage at 16 to 1 is not to make the two dollars equal in value. Equality of coining privilege is not equality of value.

The next plank is the old greenback fallacy, couched in fresh verbiage. It contends that all paper money should be issued by the government, and its volume be controlled by it. The practical evil of this is, that it means a perpetual effort of demagogues to inflate the currency, and bring on the same class of evils which caused the loss of billions of money during the greenback era.

In the remainder of this demagogic yawp, the chief error is the assertion that the gold standard has appreciated 100 per cent. It has not. Quite a number of the great staples of commerce have depreciated, but that does not mean that the standard has appreciated. If a man measures a yard of cloth, and then washes it so that it shrinks so much as to measure but half a yard, it is not the yardstick which has lengthened.

There is no staple whose price has fallen to a lower level in the past thirty years but that the reasons are fully known to all intelligent men; and they have no relation to the money standard. Again, to lessen the standard will not increase values. It will increase nominal prices, but not actual values. The relation between the values of other things and the staples spoken of will remain the same. It will take as much wheat to buy a yard of cloth, or a barrel of sugar, or a reaper, or anything else, as it does now. It is a sad commentary on the defective education of the American people that an organization representing a portion of them should set forth such a statement of fallacies and half-truths in sober earnest.

When the workingman is paid in 50-cent dollars, will his wages be doubled?

Not much!

THE RAILROAD MEN.

The Railway Age, after twenty years non-interference in politics, announces that it will be converted into a political organ for the coming campaign in behalf of sound money. The railway employes of the country are an army in themselves, and every man is vitally interested in the financial issue. Free coinage at 16 to 1 will mean to them receiving their pay in dollars of about half the buying power of those they now receive. It will take twice as many dollars to buy what they buy now. And, as passenger rates are fixed by law, and as freight rates cannot be much increased, it is impossible for them to expect a doubling of wages—especially with the country full of unemployed men, anxious for steady jobs. When they understand this, the railroad boys will vote solidly for honest money.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Every idle factory, every man who is without work, every American house in which the comforts of life are not found because there is no work to be had, every shop which has closed its doors not knowing when they will again be opened, is an object lesson of the folly and idiocy of the Democratic idea of placing American labor in competition with the pauper labor of the Eastern countries. In Ohio alone last year there were 58,952 less persons employed in workshops and factories than in 1893 and the loss in wages was $22,991,280.

In 1893 the Republican tariff law was in operation.

In 1895 the Democratic tariff law was in operation.

In 1892 Ohio wool sold for 26 cents. It is now sold as low as 11 cents. Mr. Bryan worked and voted for free wool and now wants the wool growers to support him for President.

FOR FARMERS—AND OTHERS.

About half the silver advocates appear to have an entire misapprehension of the distinction between prices and values. They tell the farmers that free silver will enable them to get more for their products. Now, do they mean that a bushel of wheat will exchange for more sugar, or more shoes, or more muslin, or more nails than it does now?

If they do, we will be greatly obliged if they will show us how it is to be done. The man who is able to do that has a better thing of it than had Aladdin with his lamp.

One silver man writes us that "the price of wheat and all other products will be doubled under free silver." Ah! The price will be doubled, you say; but will the value be doubled? Will farm products exchange for twice the amount of things the farmer can get with them now?

Or does he mean that the value will remain the same, but that the price will be doubled, which is quite a different thing?

You can double the number of bushels of grain any farmer raises by passing a law changing the bushel from 2,150 cubic inches to 1,075 cubic inches—by calling a half bushel a bushel. But will the value of the crop be doubled? It will, of course, be the same. It is only measured by a smaller measure.

You can double the number of acres in any farm by passing a law that a half-acre shall be called an acre. But will that increase the area of his land by one square inch?

You can double the number of tons of pig iron produced daily by a blast furnace, by passing a law that a ton shall weigh only 1,000 pounds instead of 2,000. But is there any more iron really produced?

So you can double the price of all farm products by passing a law that a half dollar's worth of silver shall constitute a dollar. But does that add a penny to the actual value of his products?

The trouble with our farmers is that values are too low. No change in monetary standards can possibly increase values, as illustrated above. Free coinage is thus used to gull the farmers by the conscienceless demagogues who are behind this silver movement. We doubt if the American farmers are to be fooled in any such way.

TALK BUSINESS!

The free silver men are apparently afraid of facts, but carry a surplus of theories. They cannot point to a silver country which has a per capita circulation over one-third as great as our own, yet, by their own theories the silver which they say has been "discredited" and "abandoned" by the foremost nations of the world ought to make the silver countries swim in a silver flood of wealth. Why do none of them offer an explanation of this state of things?

Now, if silver is so scarce as not to supply countries using it exclusively with a circulation only one-third of ours, don't it follow legitimately that our circulation would be contracted by at least two-thirds if we go to the silver standard?

If silver is not scarce—if there is enough to at once give us $50 per capita, as the Popocrat Chicago platform promises—what is the reason the silver countries don't enlarge their circulation?

Let us have some facts, and not so much theory! The money question is a plain business proposition, without any sentiment or emotional insanity about it. Why cannot the silver advocates come out of the tangle of theories in which they are involved—come out into the open and discuss the question in the light of facts?

WATSON OR SEWALL TO RETIRE.

The report that Watson is to be dropped from the Populist ticket and Sewall's name placed with Bryan, is denied, but the denial is so vague and the conditions so complicated that it is almost certain that either Mr. Watson or Mr. Sewall must step down and out. Watson was placed on the ticket with Bryan to hold the Populist vote. If Watson is pulled off, will the Populists support the ticket? If Sewall is compelled to step down will the old line Democrats stand by such a Populist ticket as Bryan and Watson?

But something will have to be done or the voters will find themselves in a hopeless tangle on election day. Here in Ohio a fusion is prohibited by law, and the only way in which the Populist vote could be made available to the Democrats would be by the Populists voting for the same set of electors with an understanding as to what these electors shall do when it comes to casting their votes. The only way to straighten out this hopeless tangle is for either Watson or Sewall to retire. The question is, which will it be?

AN IRREPARABLE LOSS.

The refusal of one hundred or more of the leading Democratic newspapers of the country to support the Chicago platform and ticket will prove a serious handicap to the Bryan campaign. The influence of the press means much more now than it did twenty or even ten years ago. Political campaigns are no longer fought out by stump speakers and torch light processions. The campaign orator addresses a crowd of one or two thousand at one point one day and a greater or less crowd at some other point the next day. The newspaper speaks day after day to its tens of thousands of readers. They look to it not only for the news, but for its opinons and these opinions gradually become the opinions of the individual. The press and not the platform orator is the great educator.

The loss of the leading newspapers of the country is an irreparable one to the Democratic party. Thousands of Democratic voters will go with their party organs. Lacking newspaper support the Democratic cause must languish. It is a factor which will make the defeat of Bryan all the more overwhelming.

ROYAL HIGH JINKS.

The youngest daughter of the Prince of Wales, Princess Maud, was wedded to Prince Charles of Denmark with all possible pomp and display. It is to the credit of the bride that the ostentation and elaborate ceremonies were not to her taste. She would have preferred a much simpler bridal, but her royal grandmamma, Victoria, knows well the gaping throngs are pleased with gewgaw parade and ceremony, and she would allow nothing omitted that could tickle the populace.

The groom, Prince Charles, is the second son of the Crown Prince of Denmark, and hence a full cousin to his bride. He is 23 years old, Princess Maud is 26. In ordinary life such a match would be considered an ill one, but royal marriages are made for reasons of state, and the choice of partners is always a limited one.

When capital is idle, the workingman is idle. Anything that will stimulate the capitalist to make investments—build machines, manufacture from the raw material, and improve property—will stimulate the demand for laboring men. But no man owning capital is going to invest it in the face of a campaign to change the money standard, unsettle finance, and precipitate a panic worse than any the United States has ever known.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

During the campaign we will answer all queries on finance and tariff in this department. Send but one question at a time; be careful to give your name and postoffice address; and address your letter, "Political Editor, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

The Mechanism of Exchange.

"In case of free coinage of silver driving gold from our shores, necessitating our purchasing gold and paying for the same in silver, will it be taken at face or bullion value? And in case of the latter, can said parties compel us to accept the same silver for our commodities at face value, or can we demand gold instead of our own silver dollars."—W. H. H., Freewater, Ore.

The nations with which we do the bulk of our trade do not want silver. They do not use it as money. They want gold in payment of trade balances. If they took silver coin, it would be at its bullion value. If silver were sent back here, it would be taken at its bullion value, of course.

Your question shows that you have only a hazy idea of international exchange. Probably there are thousands of our readers who are in the same position. Here is a plain statement of the matter:

The men who ship American commodities abroad are not the men who import foreign goods. The person who ships flour or cotton or beef or petroleum to Liverpool, Havre, or Hamburg does not take his pay in woolen or cotton or silk goods and dispose of them in this country. Nor does the person who imports silks or wines from France pay for them by sending over some petroleum or some wheat. The exporters and importers work independently. Neither knows or cares what the other is doing. The former hunts abroad for markets and ships all he can find a sale for. The latter studies the home demand for different foreign products and imports all he thinks he can dispose of.

The exporter of flour, meats, cotton, or Yankee notions sends a shipment to some merchant abroad. Then he writes an order to that merchant to pay a stated sum of money, the value of the goods, to a given bank. This order is called a "bill of exchange." The American shipper takes this order he has written to a bank, which pays him the money for it. Then the account is closed, as far as he is concerned. He has his money. The consignee will have the goods when they get across the ocean, and the bank which purchased his order, or bill of exchange, has in it the necessary authority to receive a certain sum of money at a future date in another country.

When an importer in this country imports goods from abroad, and goes to pay for them, he goes to the banks and dealers in these bills of exchange to see if they have any for sale. If so, he buys enough to pay his debt. He is said to "buy foreign exchange." He sends these bills of exchange to the firm who sent him the goods. Remember, that these bills of exchange are simply orders on a foreign bank to pay money. They are, in effect, checks on a foreign bank. The foreign firm presents them, and gets the money; and so the American importer's debt is paid.

If it were to happen that imports were heavy and exports light, then it might be impossible for the exporter to find in the market any of these bills with which to pay what he owed abroad. In that case he will have to go to one of the gold-exporting houses and buy a gold draft, which he sends abroad. If he does not do that he must buy gold and ship it across the ocean on his own account to his creditor.

When the importer buys one of these trade bills he buys a piece of paper which represents a certain sum in gold on the other side of the Atlantic. Whether he purchases a bill or a gold draft he purchases gold as much as if he had to buy and ship some of that metal to discharge his debt.

For the gold or its equivalent he buys he has to pay gold or the equivalent of gold. When he buys a bill he gives a check on his banker, payable in the currency of this country. If he buys a bill calling for a thousand dollars in gold, and the currency of the United States is at par, he makes out a check for a thousand dollars. If it is depreciated he has to make out his check for enough more to cover that depreciation.

If a free coinage law were to be enacted the American dollar would have a purchasing power of only 50 cents. Then the exporter, when buying a thousand dollar bill or gold draft, would have to give a check for $2,000. So, during the rebellion and for a dozen years after it closed, the importer was paid for his goods in the depreciated paper money of this country, which he deposited in his bank. The greater the depreciation the greater the amount of currency he had to give for the gold to pay his foreign debts with.

Therefore, should the currency of the United States sink to the free silver basis its foreign trade would continue to be conducted on the gold basis. The exporters would get gold prices. They would draw bills against the gold due them on the other side of the ocean or gulf and sell those bills here for the 16 to 1 fifty-cent dollars of the country. The importers would have to buy gold, or its equivalent, with which to pay their debts and pay the enormous premium to procure gold to export.

Domestic transactions would be carried on, however, in a debased, fluctuating, unstable currency, the purchasing power of which would change with the constant oscillations of the price of silver bullion in the markets of the world. That which was money here would be simply a commodity of doubtful and changing value in Europe, and the speculators in silver at London, Frankfort, or Paris could raise or lower momentarily the value of American currency. Then the people would be at the mercy of the foreign money-changers. This is the state of things that Altgeld is working for desperately in order to spite Cleveland, whom he bitterly hates. He is indifferent to the evil effect it might have on the public welfare.

SPECIAL REQUEST.

Send us but one question at a time, friends! We are simply flooded with letters containing six to twenty questions each. To make this department effective, we must answer promptly; and we cannot take a column to reply to each one.

"Fiat" Money.

"Please state what is meant by 'fiat' money."—E. B. T., Adams Mills, O.

All money is of two classes—real money and credit money. Real money is coin, which gets its value from the market value of the bullion it contains, like our gold money. Credit money is paper money, which is a promise to pay real money.

Our silver dollar is about half real and half credit money. Its bullion value is a little over 50 cents; but it is held up to gold value by the government's policy of practically redeeming it in gold. You can exchange silver dollars for treasury notes, dollar for dollar; and the treasury notes are redeemed in gold by the treasury.

All paper money is a promise to pay real money. The idea of "fiat" money is this: In place of having government paper money read "The United States will pay one dollar," or "The United States promises to pay one dollar," the fiatists would have it read: "This IS a dollar, by fiat of the United States," or similar words. The idea is to declare that it IS a dollar, not a promise to pay a dollar.

Fiat money never existed. It is a wild dream of lunatics who think a picture of a turkey is a turkey, if the United States says it is. It is founded on the radical error that it is the "stamp of the government" which gives value—a palpable piece of folly.

Silver Dollars Won't Circulate.

"One of our local papers says there have been 426,289,916 standard dollars coined, and there is only 52,792,000 in circulation. Is that a fact? If so where are the remainder? It has been stated that there are several million silver dollars coined and stowed away in the Treasury that never were in circulation. Is that a fact, and if so how many silver dollars are there that never were in circulation?"—E. R., Brandon, Wis.

The Statistical Abstract of the United States for 1895 reports, on July 1, 1895:

Standard dollars in Treasury...	$495,791,000
Standard dollars in circulation.	51,986,043
Silver certificates in Treasury..	9,271,593
Silver certificates in circulation	319,622,941

The fact is: The people do not want silver dollars. They are too cumbersome. The Treasury has, time and again, tried to force them into circulation, but they came back again. Only a little over $50,000,000 will remain in circulation. The remainder are in the Treasury, and the most of them have never been out of it. They are represented in circulation by the silver certificates.

Pay Bonds in Silver.

"If the United States should adopt a silver standard, would the holders of United States bonds have to take silver instead of gold for their pay?"—C. A. L., Berkshire Center, Vt.

Certainly. The bonds read "in coin of the present weight and fineness," and this would render them payable in silver. There is not an United States bond now outstanding but that the United States received gold value for it. But the government bonds outstanding are of little importance when compared with the vast volume of deposits in savings banks, the aggregate of life insurance and fire insurance policies, and similar investments by the people, who would be robbed by free coinage of half of that which justly belongs to them.

The Chicago Money Plank.

"Does the financial platform as adopted at the Chicago convention mean an absolutely free and unlimited coinage of silver? To what extent is the coinage of silver limited at the present time? Does the coinage of silver at the ration of 16 to 1 increase or diminish the size of the present silver dollar, or does it affect the size at all? Please make this clear to the many doubters of this vicinity."—B. R., Moweaqua, Ill.

The money plank of the Chicago platform says, and means, the absolutely free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, and in unlimited quantities. It means that any one owning silver may take it to the mint and have it coined into silver dollars free of charge. It means that there shall be no limit to this coinage, no matter how much silver is offered for coinage.

The only provision for coining silver dollars at present is that explained in last week's issue of The Blade, under the heading, "Coining Silver Dollars Now." There ought to be none coined at all, for the silver dollar bears a lie in its face, to the injury of the people. It says "One Dollar," when it is not a dollar in value.

The present silver dollar is coined at the ratio of 16 to 1. That is, the silver in it weighs 16 times as much as the gold in the gold dollar. To contain a dollar's worth of silver, it would have to weigh about thirty times as much as the gold dollar. To continue coinage at 16 to 1 would be to coin at the present size and weight of the silver dollar.

Can Dollars Depreciate?

"Do Mexican dollars pass for their face value in Mexico, or do they pass for their bullion value? Can a silver dollar of United States money depreciate, or will it always go for its face value of 100 cents in the United States?"—D. W. H., Vinland, Kan.

Mexico has what is called a bimetallic standard. That is, her law provides for a gold peso (dollar), weighing 27.064 grains (gold and alloy); and for a silver peso or dollar, containing 371¼ grains pure silver. These two coins originally circulated together. When silver began to fall, the gold coins gradually were withdrawn from circulation; for no man would pay a dollar of debt in gold when he could pay it in a cheaper dollar of silver.

The actual value of the Mexican silver dollar—its purchasing power—has followed exactly the price of silver bullion. It has just that value at present. No gold coins are in circulation in Mexico. They are bought by merchants who require them in foreign trade, giving two silver dollars for one gold dollar. All the paper money in circulation passes only at silver value.

Now, what has actually happened in Mexico would happen to us were the free silver scheme carried out. The money in circulation would be paper and silver, at the bullion value of silver. Gold would not be in circulation, and a gold dollar would be worth two silver dollars.

The statement of your Popocrat friends, that "an United States silver dollar cannot depreciate," is simply nonsense. It would still be a dollar, and a cent would be one-hundredth of it; but it would not buy what a dollar buys now.

Fix this facts, friends, in your mind: That the VALUE of any coin of final redemption is always just what the bullion in it is worth in the world's markets, and never for any more. No law can GIVE value, or create it. And your Popocrat friend thinks that if the United States says half a dollar's worth of silver is a dollar, it will be a dollar. The law can confer the name "dollar" on it, but it cannot make it buy any more than a half-dollar buys now.

The Gold Reserve.

"What is the purpose of the gold reserve? Should a free silver coinage bill become a law, would it not terminate the necessity of a gold reserve, and likewise put an end to any more bond issues to replenish the same? What is the greatest weakness in the present financial system, and what remedy other than free silver is advocated to strengthen it?"—J. C. M., Corriganville, Md.

When banks issued notes to circulate as money, those notes were redeemable on demand in coin. It was necessary to keep a stock of coin on hand, as a reserve, for redemption purposes. Experience proved that coin to about one-third the total volume of notes was ample for this purpose, because the notes would not be presented all at one time. When the government prepared to resume specie payments, it of course was necessary to have gold on hand to redeem the greenbacks when presented. The Resumption act of 1875 gave the secretary of the treasury authority to sell bonds to obtain what gold he needed for this purpose. No amount was specified. Secretary Sherman, having in view the experience of the banks, fixed on $100,000,000 as a proper amount.

Under free coinage the greenbacks and treasury notes of 1890 would be redeemed in silver. The same need would exist of a reserve, only we presume it would be silver instead of gold. If a reserve is a bad thing, it would be just as bad of silver as of gold. And if the reserve was run down by the demands of business, it would have to be replenished in some way. If the revenues were deficient, as they are now, bond issues would be the only way of replenishing it.

There was never any trouble with the gold reserve so long as the government revenues were ample. It was only when the Wilson law went to creating a deficit that bond issues were necessary.

The two mistakes in our financial system are these: First, the greenbacks—legal tender notes—were issued as a war necessity, not because of any soundness in the scheme. It has been terribly costly. They should have all been retired as soon as possible after the war closed. If there were no notes payable on demand, there would be no need of a treasury reserve.

The second blunder was the terrible one of the Bland-Allison law, adding to our currency a load of silver dollars, of only half value at present, and a constant menace to the stability of our finances. The discussion of the proper remedies can only come after the present free silver insanity is over. Until then, the issue must be, shall we drop to the silver standard, or stand by honest money?

What Fixes Wheat Prices.

"There are a good many farmers who say that London and Liverpool sets the prices for our farm products. Please explain."—F. F., Moundsville, Mo.

The prices of all such things—wheat, cotton, and so on—are the result of the entire world's demand as compared with the yearly crops. Only within the last quarter of a century has this been fully the case. The rapid increase in the number of freight steamships rendered it posible. The only countries that do not raise enough breadstuffs for themselves, are the thickly settled countries of western Europe, and the West Indies, where wheat is not raised, the soil being more profitable for other crops.

The price of wheat is not set in Liverpool, nor in Bremen, nor in Marseilles, any more than it is in Chicago and New York. The grain merchants—the produce exchanges—keep themselves informed by telegraph and cable each day of the increase or decrease in the stocks of grain at all these primary points, where there are immense elevators for grain storage. They get news in the same way of the condition and prospects of the growing crops. Injury to the wheat crop of the Argentine Republic, or of South Africa, or in the United States, causes the price to rise all over the world at these primary points. A report of a larger crop than usual, or a yield greater than was expected, causes it to fall, and so on. The same is true of cotton and other products.

Now, can any sane man say that "London and Liverpool" fix prices? Or that free silver would change the facts?

Bimetallism.

"Please define bimetallism and cite your authorities. It is asserted here that 'the Republican party has repudiated bimetallism.' Is this a fact, or is it a falsehood?"—D. B., Bozeman, Mont.

Bimetallism is the use of two metals as the standard of values, as a fixed ratio. All dictionaries so define it. But the practical workings of bimetallism, in our own history, and in that of every other nation that has tried it, proves that it is only practicable when the coinage ratio, fixed by law, is exactly equal to the market ratio. In other words, if the bullion in one coin is cheaper than the bullion in the other, the cheaper coin is used exclusively, and the dearer coin sold as bullion. Mexico, Japan, and most of the countries of South and Central America, have bimetallic laws, but the actual standard is silver at its bullion value, while gold coin sells for its bullion value, at twice its face value in silver.

The free silverites impudently claim to be bimetallists. Their ratio—16 to 1—is utterly at variance with the market ratio, which is about 30 to 1. Hence, in practice it would mean silver monometallism. The Republican party has always stood for real bimetallism. The only way in which it is now possible is by international agreement at a new ratio. The St. Louis platform declares for that, and against the 16 to 1 ratio, because the latter means a drop to the silver standard.

Thomas Jefferson, at the time the first coinage law was being discussed, wrote the following, which explains the meaning of bimetallism, as properly used:

"We are in favor of the coinage and currency of silver and gold in our monetary system. The proportion between the values of gold and silver is a mercantile problem altogether. The proportions established by law have varied in different ages and in different countries. Just principles will lead us to disregard legal proportions altogether, to inquire into the market price of gold in the several countries with which we shall principally be connected in commerce, and to take an average from them. A commission should therefore be appointed to inquire what are the proportions between the values of fine gold and fine silver in the markets of the several countries with which we are, or probably may be, connected in commerce, and what would be a proper proportion here, having regard to the average of their values in those markets, and to other circumstances, and the coinage of gold and silver at our mints should be at the ratio thus determined."

Price and Value.

"Is not the value of the gold dollar determined by its purchasing power? And if it will purchase our grain and stock and other commodities at less than the cost of producing them has it not a fictitious value placed upon it by the owners and controllers? And therefore is it not the real 'robber currency' instead of the much abused silver?"—H. J. S., Onaga, Kan.

The "value" and "purchasing power" of a coin are exactly the same thing. Your first question therefore means, "Is not the value of a gold dollar determined by its value?" The value of every commodity, gold, silver, wheat, or anything else, depends on the demand for it, and the supply of it. To change the unit of value will make no difference whatever in the relation between the cost of producing "grain and stock and other commodities," and their selling value. If you cut the value (or purchasing power) of the dollar in half, the farmer will get twice as many of these half-value dollars for what he sells, but it will take twice as many of these half-value dollars to produce them; so how much better off will he be?

How can the "owners and controllers" of all the gold in the world place a fictitious value on it? Value and purchasing power are the same thing. The billions of gold in the world are owned by millions of different individuals, in many different countries. It is utterly impossible for them to increase its purchasing power, for that depends upon the supply of and demand for the things they buy with it.

Your questions are based on a totally erroneous view of money. Coin gets its value only from the market price of the bullion in it. In 1873, at 16 to 1, the bullion in the silver dollar was worth a little more than the bullion in the gold dollar. After that, came the discovery of the enormously rich silver mines of the West. Each year has added to the world's silver stock, and the price has gone down, and down, and still down. Now, free coinage would have to do one of two things: Either raise the price of silver so that the total silver stock of the world, now amounting to almost four billions of dollars, should be about double its present value; or, the dollar would fall, in purchasing power, to half its present value. The former is an impossibility; the second would follow. And no silly ravings about "slavery to Great Britain," or any other ignorant gabble of that sort has anything to do with the question in issue.

Price of Bar Silver.

"Silver is now quoted at 68¼. What does this mean, and is it compatible with 52-cent dollars?"

"When the ratio was changed from 15 to 1 to 16 to 1, why was the weight of the gold coins changed instead of that of the silver?"—C. S. P., Fillmore, N. Y.

The quotation means 68¼ cents per ounce. An ounce is 480 grains. The silver dollar contains 371.25 grains silver. Then we have the proportion: As 480 grains is to 371.25 grains, so is 68¼ cents to the value of the silver in the silver dollar. Work it out, and it brings 52 and a small fraction cents.

In 1834 all our gold had gone out, because it was worth more than the silver dollar. Our coin was all silver. Hence it was easier to change the amount of gold in the gold dollar. As soon as the law got to working, gold came here with a rush, and the silver dollar went abroad with a rush.

"Redeeming" Silver Dollars.

"Does the United States redeem her silver dollars in gold? That is, can we take silver dollars and go to the Treasury and get gold for them?"—L. Y., Sheldon, N. D.

No, not directly; but it can be, and is, done indirectly. You can get silver dollars exchanged for Treasury notes (not silver certificates); and the Treasury will give the gold for the Treasury notes, on demand.

This arises out of the provision of the act of November 1, 1893, which declares it to be "the policy of the United States" to maintain "the parity in value of the coins of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in payment of debts." The silver dollar is worth only about half as much as the gold dollar. How can they be held to a parity, unless we make the less valuable practically redeemable in the more valuable? Hence the above practice of the Treasury.

Price of Silver Bullion.

"If those free silver Popocrats should be the winners, and have free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1, would not silver bullion be just as apt to go down in price as up?"—N. P. S., Amos, Mo.

The first result would be an enormous increase in the output, of course; and it would certainly not go up. Silver mining has been enormously cheapened by new processes for obtaining the metal from the rock. At present the bullion value is only about half the value in 1873.

Effect of Free Coinage.

"What would be the effect on our finances if we should reinstate silver, making 412½ grains of standard silver a dollar, and giving it free coinage, and at the same time demonetize gold, denying it free coinage, but leaving the ratio nominally 16 to 1?"—M. N. S., Denison, Ia.

See "Effects of Free Coinage," in this department of Weekly Blade of July 2, and also of July 9, and "Effect on Business," and "Why It Will Depreciate," in Weekly Blade of July 23. The demonetization of gold by this country would have no effect one way or the other. The value of gold does not depend on its use as money by the United States alone. An ounce of gold would buy just as much as it does now, and gold would be used in settling foreign trade balances the same as now.

Coinage of Silver Now.

"How much silver is being coined per month now, upon what ratio and by what political party?"—S. G. W., Walnut Shade, Mo.

Subsidiary silver—that is, halves, quarters and dimes—are coined whenever there is any demand for them by business men for small change. Any one desiring them can go to a national bank, deposit in currency the face value of the amount of subsidiary silver he wishes, and it will be sent him from the mint—the bank ordering it through the treasury department.

We explained the matter of the coinage of silver dollars in this department of Weekly Blade of July 23, headed "Coining Silver Dollars Now." The ratio has been 16 to 1 ever since 1834, and is so now. It was so fixed then because that was very near the market ratio of silver bullion to gold bullion. Silver has fallen in price since then almost one-half, and the market ratio is about 30 to 1.

"Free" and "Unlimited."

"Please tell me what compensation, if any, the government receives for coining gold."—S. G., Buckhannon, W. Va.

"Are we to understand by the word 'free' that the United States mint will coin the metal free of charge to the party bringing the bullion, or must he pay a certain amount for doing the same, or will the amount of alloy pay the expense of it?

"Is the word 'unlimited' to be taken in the sense that any one can bring it to the mint in quantities unlimited as to amount, or from any country? Please make it as distinct as possible."—J. S., Kendallville, Ind.

Gold has free coinage by the United States. Any one can take gold bullion to the mint and have it coined, at 23.22 grains of gold to each dollar. The mint charges 2 per cent for the alloy which it adds to the gold—the alloy being half silver and half copper, by weight.

Free coinage of silver would mean the same thing. There might be a charge to cover the cost of the copper alloy, or there might not be. That would depend upon the wording of the law. The Populists and Democrats demand that the coinage should be entirely free—that is, that the government shall meet all the expense of coinage.

The word "unlimited" means just what you think; that anybody can take any amount of silver to the mint and have it coined into standard dollars. There is to be no limit to the amount, it may come from any country on earth, and be brought by anybody, whether a citizen or an alien.

"If It Had Been."

"If the act of 1873 had been passed while silver was in circulation, would it not have seriously affected business of all kinds?"—A. P., Rathbun, Wis.

If there had been no war, and no issue of greenbacks, there would have been no national banks, and no national bank notes; and our currency would have been, probably, in 1873, just the same as it was from 1834 to 1861. Then it consisted of gold coin, subsidiary silver (halves, quarters, dimes), and state bank notes. The silver dollar was not in circulation. It did not circulate after the coinage act of 1834, because that law changed the ratio of 16 to 1; and at tht ratio the silver dollar was worth, as bullion, a cent or two more than the gold dollar. The writer was a little boy in the 50's, and he never saw over half a dozen silver dollars, and they were taken to the bank and sold for $1.02 each. They were sold only as bullion, for use in the arts or to ship out of the country.

With no silver dollar in circulation, and in circulation from 1834, do you need to be told that the act of 1873 could have had no effect whatever on business, by dropping the silver dollar from the coinage? Can't you see that the whole plea that "our coin money was diminished one-half" is a ridiculous falsehood? Try and realize the actual facts of the case, and you will see the monstrous falsehoods of the Popocrat stories about the effect of the act of 1873.

Why Gold Was Changed.

"When the ratio between gold and silver was changed from 15 to 1 to 16 to 1, why was the change made in the gold dollar instead of the silver dollar?"—S. C. W., Idaville, Ind.

There was no gold in circulation in 1834. A gold dollar was worth a little than a silver dollar; hence gold coin was hoarded or exported, and silver was the only coin in circulation. It was therefore much easier to change the gold dollar than the reverse.

Greenbacks.

"Are greenbacks redeemable in gold alone, or may the government redeem them in either gold or silver?"—S. C. W., Idaville, Ind.

They promise, on the face, to pay "dollars," and do not specify what kind. Under the law as it stands to-day, they are redeemable in silver dollars, and hence would fall at once to silver value.

Why Gold is Exported.

"For what purpose is gold coin exported, and is there ever any silver coin exported?"—E. J. B., Wright Corners, Ind.

Suppose that we import into the United States from France, in one month, silks, dress goods, wines and brandies to the amount of $90,000. Suppose, in the same month, we export to France wheat, petroleum, butter, cheese and bicycles to the amount of $80,000. These exports do not pay for the imports. There is $10,000 still due. This is called a "trade balance." It has to be paid in gold. Hence the merchants who owe it get gold and ship to France to pay it.

Another way in which gold shipments may occur is this: There is a great deal of European money invested in American securities. Not in government bonds—the bulk of these is held at home, and the amount held abroad is trivial when compared with the amount of railroad stocks and bonds, the stock of manufacturing companies of various kinds, and other securities of a like nature. Foreigners paid gold value for these; and if a man in Germany, for instance, should, by reading the American papers, get afraid that the free silverites would win, he would promptly desire to sell what American stocks he owned. He knows that this would mean that he would have to take silver value for what cost him gold value, thus making him lose half his money. If there was a movement in Europe to sell American securities they would be sent on here to find a market, and the pay for them would be sent over in gold.

Silver is an important export. It is not sent in the form of coin, however. It is always sent in bars. No one would send silver dollars to Europe where they would be weighed and received only at the price of silver bullion. A thousand silver dollars would be worth only a little over $500. We exported something over $50,000,000 worth of silver bullion in the ten months ending April 30 last.

To Stop the "Endless Chain."

"My Populist friends claim that under the conditions which now prevail, our gold reserve is subject to depletion through the redemption of greenbacks, etc., at any moment, and that we will then be obliged to issue more bonds to procure gold to replenish the reserve, and that by this process of swapping dollars the money mongers can increase the national debt indefinitely, unless $445,533,835 of those notes subject to redemption in gold are destroyed, the retirement of which would create a money panic, and that this complication arises from the effort to redeem $1,655,038,982 (the amount of money in circulation) with $[illegible] of gold coin. Please give your view of the matter."—R. W. E., Vilas, Okla.

The gold reserve was established in 1878, and from that time till Cleveland's present administration came into power in 1893 the gold reserve was full, and a surplus of "free gold" besides in the treasury. Why? Because there was plenty of revenue to keep the money in the treasury; and because, under the protective policy, the balance of trade was in our favor, and no gold was needed to export to pay trade balances owing by us; the balance was in our favor generally, not against us.

Does not this show that the true remedy is to return to protection? Is it not reasonable that, as the protective policy kept the gold reserve intact for fifteen years, it would stop the drain of gold which results from the foolish Wilson tariff law, and the deficit which it creates?

Would it not be senseless to adopt free coinage of silver, which would inevitably bring us a worse panic than we ever experienced in our history? Why not take a reasonable and sure way out of the difficulty, instead of plunging into a worse condition?

Prices of Gold and Silver.

"Why is the market value of gold at the ratio of about 30 to 1 of silver, while the production is not quite 10 to 1?"—J. W. S., Everton, Mo.

Why couple the relative prices of gold and silver with reference to production? Why not ask the same question about the relative prices of wheat and rye? of corn and oats? of lumber and brick? or silver and nickel? or any other two products?

There is no bond of union between gold and silver that makes any such comparison possible. More wheat is raised in the world than corn, yet the price of the latter is only about half that of wheat. There is no relation between their prices, as compared with the product, because, though both are used for human food, corn is used for stock feeding as well. So the uses of gold and silver are not the same.

Another thing: Only as much gold and silver are used in the arts are consumed. That which is bullion or coin is part of the stock on hand. It is like wheat in elevators.

Continued On Fifth Page.

CASH PREMIUMS

TO CAMPAIGN CLUB RAISERS IN JULY AND AUGUST.

Ten Cash Prizes for the Ten Highest Lists, Sent Us in Each of Those Months.

The Presidential campaign is to be one of absorbing interest. Everybody will want to watch its progress; and The Blade will give all the facts and the arguments week by week. Every Republican—and every intelligent Democrat—will desire to read it.

We are making the price of the Weekly Blade, to three months' campaign subscribers, less than the actual cost of paper and postage, so as to circulate at least a quarter of a million copies. We ask our friends at every postoffice to aid us in securing a three months' subscription from every person in their neighborhood.

We will send our confidential campaign terms on application to any one who will try to get up a club. We want everybody who can send us from 10 to 300 names at a remarkably low price to write for our campaign terms, and for sample copies of the Weekly Blade, which will be sent free.

The campaign price of three months is put so low that we do not like to publish it in this article; but incidentally we will say that a single three-months' subscription will not be more than 10 cents, and to clubs even cheaper. Besides we propose to offer

TEN CASH PREMIUMS

to the ten persons who send us the ten largest clubs of three months' subscribers during July, the same offer to be duplicated for August.

At the phenomenally low rate we make any energetic person may secure several hundred three months' subscribers. Try one club, and see how easily names are secured; after which send additional clubs as rapidly as possible, numbering the names sent consecutively down to the last name you send us on the last day of the month; and those who send ten or a dozen nice clubs during the month will be almost certain to take one of our cash premiums.

Here is the

PREMIUM OFFER.

1.—The person sending us the largest number of 3-months' subscriptions during July, will receive from us by mail, immediately after August 1, a New York draft for $25—provided the number of names sent exceeds 250.
2.—The person sending us the next largest number of subscribers during July, will receive a New York draft for $20, provided the number of names sent exceeds 200.
3.—The person sending the next largest club, will receive a New York draft for $15.
4.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $10.
5.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $8.
6.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $7.
7.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $6.
8.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $4.
9.—The person sending us the next largest club will recive $3.
10.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $2.

This list of premiums will be duplicated for three months' subscriptions sent us during August, on exactly the same terms as stated above for July.

Therefore, every club-raiser and agent will have an opportunity to try for one of these cash premiums for each month. Try just one club, and see how easy it is to obtain subscribers during the excitement of the Presidential campaign, at the very low price we have offered. After you get interested in work, you will find you can send us several hundred names, using only your leisure time.

Again we say—write to us for three months' campaign terms, and for free sample copies of The Weekly Blade.

Address all letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Concluded From Fourth Page.

It is the "visible supply," and exerts its influence on prices.

Where Silver Will Come From.

"If by free coinage (16 to 1) the United States adopts silver monometallism, where will the silver come from that shall replace our gold, and how long will it probably require to effect the complete change?"—P. H., Albion, Wis.

"A Populist writer, after admitting that under a free coinage law gold would depart from circulation, and also that it would take many years to coin a sufficient quantity of silver to supply its place, says that it would not be necessary to coin all the silver brought to the mints; that silver would be represented in circulation by certificates of deposit, and that all that would be necessary would be to weigh the silver and issue the certificates to the parties who had brought the silver to the mints. What is your opinion?"—C. E., Marsh Hill, Pa.

So long as the dollar in the United States had not depreciated to the bullion value of the silver in it, so long it would be very profitable to bring silver from any country on the globe to have it coined. How long it would take to drive the dollar down to the silver standard no one can tell. It is our belief that it would be done very quickly. Others think it might take a year. The mines would all be set to work on double time, and the amount of silver that would be rushed to the mint would be very large. The larger, however, the quicker the drop to a 50-cent dollar would be.

We have no doubt that, were a free coinage law to be passed, it would provide that the bullion should be weighed, and silver certificates be issued for it, which would, we presume, be made legal tender. As a matter of fact, nobody wants silver dollars. They are too large. The experience of fifteen years has shown that about 52,000,000 of these coins are all that will stay in circulation.

Foreign Silver Would Be Coined.

"Under free and unlimited coinage of silver, could a person or miner of any other nation, not a citizen of the United States, come in with his silver bullion and have it coined, the same as the American miner would?"—R. C. M., Crescent, Ia.

Certainly. Neither the Popocrat Chicago platform nor the St. Louis Populist platform demands any restriction of any kind.

Name and Address, Please!

"Fostoria" must send name and postoffice address. All questions which do not comply with this go into the waste-basket. Only one question at a time, friends!

The Bullion Value Would Rule.

"In case free silver at 16 to 1 should become a law, and our silver dollar drop down to its bullion value, would the government be bound to redeem our silver dollars in gold or treasury notes, or in 100-cent silver dollars? You say there is only about 53 cents' worth of bullion in our silver dollar now."—L. A. K., Brackettville, Texas.

There is only about 52 or 53 cents' worth of silver in the silver dollar. Free coinage contemplates the unlimited coinage of these same dollars, and making them basic money—that is, the money in which all paper money is to be redeemed. Now they pass for the same value as a gold dollar, because you can exchange them for treasury notes, and the government will redeem these notes in gold. Under free coinage they would not and could not be held up to gold value. A dollar then would mean a silver dollar, and it would buy just about what a half dollar does now. This is proved by the experience of Mexico, of Japan, and other silver countries, as given in this department in previous issues.

Gold and Free Coinage.

"If we have free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, would gold go out of circulation? If so, would our greenbacks remain in circulation, and where would our present dollar stand alongside of the free coinage dollar? If the government would coin what silver bullion it has on hand now in the Treasury, what amount of silver would she have in dollars and cents?"—J. M. S., Jackson, W. Va.

If we should adopt free silver coinage at 16 to 1, all our gold would go out of circulation. It would become a mere commodity, as it was during the greenback era. The greenbacks would remain in circulation at the same value as the silver dollar, because they would be redeemable only in silver dollars. Under the circumstances mentioned in your last question, we would have about $550,000,000 in silver dollars and about $76,000,000 of subsidiary silver—halves, quarters and dimes.

The Supply of Gold.

"I notice in a recent issue of your valuable paper a question asked and answered as follows: 'Is there enough gold in the United States to pay the interest on the public debt?' Answer: 'Nevertheless, the interest is paid semi-annually in gold.' Now, I do not think that your answer was direct. Is it not true that the government was compelled to issue bonds in order to get the gold to pay the interest?"—C. M., Service, Pa.

The question was not, "Has the Treasury enough gold to pay the interest on the public debt?" but whether there is gold enough in the United States to do so. The gold in the country belongs to individuals, not to the government. All that the latter has is the gold reserve. There is plenty of gold in the country to pay the interest on the debt, of course, and a vast deal more.

As a matter of fact, neither interest nor principal is actually paid in gold; but it is paid in money which is of gold value. Interest is paid in Treasury notes, and so are bonds, because they are redeemable in gold on demand, and business men prefer the paper for convenience. No bonds have been issued to "get the gold to pay the interest."

Prices of Bullion.

"What is the value in dollars of one ounce of gold? How many ounces of silver would be its equivalent?"—R. F., Toledo, O.

An ounce of gold bullion is worth $20.67. An ounce of silver is worth to-day (July 18) 68¼ cents. Hence an ounce of gold is worth 30 2-7 ounces of silver. In other words the ratio between them is 30 2-7.

It Is Repudiation.

"It is claimed by the gold monometalists that under free coinage at 16 to 1, the payment in silver coin of a debt contracted before the present disparity of the intrinsic value of silver and gold is repudiation; and the free silverites claim that the payment of such debt in gold coin is extortion. How is it?"—D. W. E., Griffin Corners, N. Y.

Your statement of the question is not good. There are very few, if any, debts existing that were contracted before 1873. The vast bulk of debts due in this country were contracted on a gold basis. To so legislate as to make them payable in silver, at about half the value which the borrower received is simply robbery. Repudiation is a smoother word, but it means the same thing. To make it "extortion" it would have to be paid in a dollar intrinsically worth more than the dollar in which it was contracted. The Populists assume that the value of gold coin has increased. That is mere empty assertion; no proof can be adduced. Silver depreciated because of its abundance and increased production.

Payable in Gold.

"Has this government any indebtedness or obligations that must be paid in gold alone? Some people think we have not."—I. J. C., Standish, Mo.

If a debt is contracted in gold values—if the government gets gold or gold value from the lender—should not the debt, in common honesty, be paid in money of the same value? Those who say the government's obligations are not payable in gold alone, base it on the fact that the bonds or notes do not say "gold." We know of no government obligations which specify "gold," except the gold certificates, which are merely certificates of the deposit of gold coin in the Treasury. But it does not alter the fact that the government received gold value for at least the larger half of its obligations.

Silver Dollar "Redemption."

"Is not the silver dollar now redeemable in gold at its face value? If so, how will having free silver change it any? Could you not then exchange a silver dollar for an equal amount in greenbacks or Treasury notes? And would not the government redeem them in gold the same as now?"—W. J. E., New Haven Center, Mich.

Silver dollars are not directly redeemable in gold. They can be exchanged for Treasury notes of 1890 or for greenbacks, and these will be redeemed in gold on demand.

This holds the silver dollar up to the value of the gold dollar, so long as the volume of silver is not excessive. France and all the other nations of the Latin Union stopped the coinage of all legal tender silver years ago, in order to hold it up to the gold standard. But for us to open our mints to the free coinage of silver, would render it impossible for the government to hold silver up to gold. This is not what the free silver men want. They demand that silver shall be put on an "equality" with gold as money of final redemption; that it is to stand on its own merits, as does gold, and that means to drop to the silver standard. Mexico, Japan and other silver countries have already tried it, and it has brought them all to the silver standard. It would do the same for us.

Publishers' Column.

"M'KINLEY AND HOBART."

Many readers have asked us for a cheap but good campaign life of McKinley. We have it. It is called "McKinley and Hobart." It contains the life, and extracts from the speeches of Major McKinley, citizen, soldier, congressman, governor and statesman. It also has a complete report of the St. Louis convention, and a sketch of Hon. Garret A. Hobart. It has fine process prints of both candidates and their wives; also a number of wood cuts. It is bound in paper and contains 368 pages.

This book retails for 50 cents. We can do better than that, if you will order quickly. We have a limited number which we will send by mail, postpaid, for 25 cents a copy. Or, we will send a copy of "McKinley and Hobart," and send you the Weekly Blade for three months for 30 cents.

Be quick if you want one! We have not a large supply, and when they are sold we can fill no more orders.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

$4.50 FOR $2.00.

The Weekly Blade one year and Rand, McNally's New General Atlas of the World (publisher's price $3.50), with marginal index, for only $2.00. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Waterloo.
Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes, Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 80 cents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CHAMBERS'S CYCLOPAEDIA

And The Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 18 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prizes:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6830, MISS'S ETON JACKET—NO. 6654, MISS'S SKIRT.

Plain and dotted ecru and blue pique made this stylish suit for a miss, the open front of the jacket disclosing a pretty shirt waist of pale blue chambray. The jacket is simply adjusted by under-arm gores and shoulder seams, fancy pearl buttons decorating the fronts. The seamless back is rounded on the lower edge, very slight points finishing the fronts. The revers are stylishly pointed and meet the rolling collar in notches, the edges being finished with a double row of machine stitching. The leg-o'-mutton sleeves are shaped with single seams and are of fashionable width; the fullness is gathered at the top and the wrists plainly completed. The skirt is stylishly shaped with front and side gores that fit smoothly at the top, the straight back breadth being gathered on each side of the

No. 6830—MISS'S ETON JACKET.
No. 6654—MISS'S SKIRT.

placket in center. Useful and becoming suits in this style can be made from serge, canvas, mohair, tweed and other light woolens, duck, pique, grass linen, crash, or other seasonable fabrics, trimmed with braid, gimp, insertion or edging or plainly completed.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this jacket for a miss in the medium size is 2¼ yards. To make the skirt it will require 3½ yards of the same width material.

The pattern, No. 6830, is cut in sizes for misses of 10, 12, 14 and 16 years of age, and retails for 25 cents.

NO. 6385—LADY'S DRAWERS.

White cambric is here daintily trimmed with frills of white lawn and striped with valenciennes insertion, and edged with lace to match. Comfort, convenience and style are combined in this very necessary undergarment, the pattern being suitable for stout or slender figures. The drawers are shaped by inside leg seams, the lower

No. 6685—LADY'S DRAWERS.

edges being slightly rounded off at the outside of the leg. Slight fullness is gathered into the band that finishes the lower edge, which is overlaid with lace insertion, through which ribbon is run and tied in bows at the outer edge, to give a dainty finish. The fronts and back edges are faced or hemmed, and the fullness at the top is gathered into the pointed yoke band, which is made double. Muslin, nainsook, cambric, dimity, lawn or China silk is generally selected for dressy underwear, lace embroidery, with or without ribbon, being chosen for decoration.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make these drawers for a lady having a 26-inch waist measure is 2¼ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6685 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 6809—CHILD'S GUIMPE DRESS.

Dotted Swiss made this pretty dress, the edges of frills and low neck being trimmed with valenciennes lace and insertion. The very short body is shaped by shoulder and under-arm seams and is gathered at the top and bottom in front, the back being low and round while the front of neck is shaped in square outline. The short sleeve is formed of frills of the material edged with

No. 6809—CHILD'S GUIMPE DRESS.

lace and insertion, graduated frills trimmed to match, forming a bertha that extends down each side of the fullness in front. The full round skirt is deeply hemmed at the lower edge, gathers adjusting the fullness at the top that are joined to the lower edge of waist, a single row of insertion concealing the seam. Charming little frocks are made in this style from lawn, dimity, nainsook, grass linen, batiste, cambric or gingham in plain, figured, striped or checked varieties. Hamburg or batiste embroidery, lace, fancy or hem stitching, can be used as decoration.

The quantity of material thirty-six inches wide required to make this dress for a child in the medium size is four and one-quarter yards.

The pattern No. 6809 is cut in sizes for a child of two, four, six and eight years of age, and retails for 25 cents.

NO. 6745—BOY'S DRESS SHIRT WAIST.

Fine white muslin, with linen for bosom and cuffs, is usually chosen for shirt waists in this style. Two different styles of collars are furnished in the pattern, either of which can be made permanent or removable, as preferred. The bosom and cuffs are made three-ply, in same manner as for a man's shirt, button-holes being provided for studs that close the fronts and cuffs at the wrists.

No. 6745—BOY'S DRESS SHIRT WAIST.

The back has a pointed yoke applied across the shoulders, and the neck is finished with a shaped band, to which the turndown or Piccadilly collar can be buttoned. Fullness at the back is regulated by gathers under the waist band, that is furnished with buttons to support the kilt or knee trousers. The sleeves are in regular shirt style, with slashed openings at the back that are faced with overlaps and finished with cuff bands, to which the cuffs are buttoned; or the cuffs can be sewed on, if so preferred. Fine striped or figured percale, cambric or grass linen can be used for this shirt waist, although plain white is generally preferred.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt for a boy ten years old is 2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6745 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for boys of 6, 8, 10 and 12 years of age.

NO. 6834—GIRL'S SAILOR SUIT.

Blue and white seersucker is here stylishly united with plain dark blue linen, the free edges of collar and cuffs being finished with several rows of white machine stitching. The full gathered skirt is joined to a plain body lining shaped with shoulder and

No. 6834—GIRL'S SAILOR SUIT.

under-arm seams, that closes at center back with buttons and button-holes. The front is faced in shield shape with the stripes of material running crosswise, the standing collar being of the dark blue linen. The blouse is simply adjusted with shoulder and under-arm seams and closes in front, the neck being cut away to expose the shield, and the handsome broad sailor collar displays stylish pointed revers in front, from under which a sailor tie knot and ends of the linen fall. Elastic is drawn through the hem that finishes the lower edge of blouse to adjust the fullness at the waist line. The full bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom, round cuffs finishing the wrists. The skirt is finished with a deep hem, above which a band of the linen is stitched on with white on both edges. Stylish and useful costumes for seaside, country or general wear are made of flannel, serge, duck, pique, grass linen, crash, gingham or other cotton or wool fabrics, corresponding material or braid furnishing suitable decoration.

The quantity of material thirty-six inches wide required to make this costume for a girl ten years old is 5½ yards.

The pattern, No. 6834, is cut in sizes for girls of six, eight, ten, twelve and fourteen years of age, and retails for twenty-five cents.

NO. 6774—GIRL'S GUIMPE DRES.

Dresden china silk and old blue velvet are daintily combined in this pretty frock, narrow white lace edging providing the decoration. The full front and backs of the waist are arranged in blouse style over fitted linings, that join in under-arm and shoulder seams, the closing being invisible in center back with hooks and eyes. The becoming bertha tabs that are interlined with crinoline and lined with silk, narrow lace edging them all around. Full elbow puffs are gathered top and bottom, being stylishly mounted over fitted linings with slashed flaring elbow cuff of velvet to match the

No. 6774—GIRL'S GUIMPE DRESS.

bertha, finishing the lower edges. The full skirt is gathered at the top and sewed to the lower edge of waist, a placket being finished in center back. Pretty summer dresses in this style can be made from silk, wool and cotton fabrics, all of one material, or in combination of contrasting goods. Batiste, lawn, dimity, gingham, swiss, mull and organdie can be very handsomely trimmed with lace insertion. Pattern No. 6774 furnishes two styles of guimps that are desirable to wear with dresses of this kind.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this dress for a child eight years of age is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6774 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for children of four, six, eight, ten and twelve years of age.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

AN ANCIENT CEREMONY.

An Historic Open-Air Service to Be Revived—The Originator.

A few days ago Lord Henniker, Lieutenant Governor of the Isle of Man, presided at the first Tynwald held since his appointment to the governorship of the Island. The Tynwald ceremony is one of great historic interest. It is annual, and is at least 1,000 years old, its traditional originator being Orry, a Norse sea king, who in days anterior to the Norman conquest of England, landed in the sle of Man and conquered the Celtic inhabitants of the island.

The ceremony is an open-air one, and is of the most picturesque description. The governor, as representing the Lady of Man—which Lady of Man by the way, is also queen of Great Britain and Ireland and empress of India—is seated in royal array, while his First Deemster reads to the multitude the enactments of the year. The promulgation always concludes with three cheers for the queen. Large crowds of visitors from the adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland annually witness the time-honored ceremony.

Good Luck.

One of my friends has a remarkable baby—you know the sort of baby one's friend's first always is—and in the infant's train is always a nurse, not, however, always the same nurse. Last month an old Virginia mammy came to take charge of this marvelous youngster. Several times the mother reprimanded the old nurse for leaving the side of the baby's crib unfastened, so that the child was in danger of falling out, a thing that had so far never happened to it. Mammy said "yassum" every time, but the crib side was still left unfastened. One day the baby did fall out of the bed. The mother ran upstairs to find mammy soothing him and smiling delightedly.

"Deed, miss," said the old Virginian; "you certainly needn't worry 'bout this yere chile; he'll never be foolish now. Ef a chile falls out of bed before he cuts a tooth he's gwine to be a smart chile, I tell you."

And after that the crib side was kept carefully fastened.—Exchange.

The Fatal Horse and Wagon.

If the statistics of accidents could be collected it would in all probability be shown that the most dangerous way of traveling is with a horse and wagon. We believe there is authority for stating that in proportion to the numbers of people traveling in various conveyances horses and wagons kill more people than steamboats or railroads or trolley cars or bicycles.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

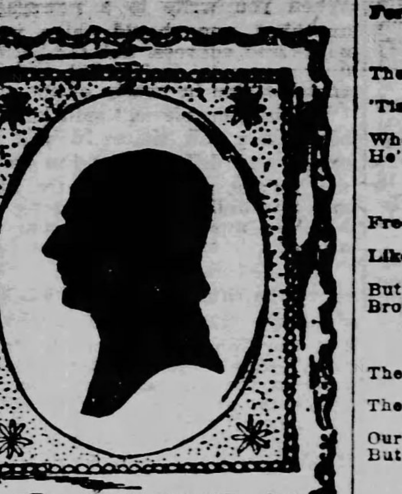
More Fun Than Walking.

"Does your baby walk, yet, Mrs. Tarbell?"

"Walk! Bless you, no. But he can ride all around the nursery on his little bike!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Man of Nerve.

I envy Dings whene'er he sings,
So much does he deserve;
'Tis not his voice makes me rejoice—
I envy him his nerve.
—Emporium Echo.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the way it was bound to look
When grandfather had his "picter took."
These were the shadows cast before
The coming of Conjurer Daguerre
And his art; like a girl in a pinafore
Some day to bloom to a goddess fair.
Men certainly were not as black, we know
As they pictured them, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

began to make new men, just as the new pictures of men began to be made. Thousands of people fronted the camera with skins made clean from blotch and blemish, because they had purified the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is as powerful now as then. Its record proves it. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

WHAT FREE COINAGE IS.

Explained by a Bank, So That All May Understand.

The National Union Bank, No. 28 Nassau street, New York, is sending to its correspondents as a general answer to many inquiries a brief statement as to the meaning of 16 to 1. This statement says: "Under existing law the gold dollar is the 'unit of value,' but the silver dollar is equally a legal tender for all debts. The gold unit contains 23.22 grains of pure gold, worth in all the markets of the world one hundred cents; worth just the same before made into a coin as afterward. Coinage adds nothing to its value and gold is not favored. The secretary of the Treasury is required by existing law 'to preserve the parity between the two metals.' In consequence of this policy every dollar of currency in this country is the equivalent of the gold dollar.

The silver dollar contains 371¼ grains of pure silver—sixteen times (exactly 15.98) the amount of pure gold in a dollar; hence by sixteen to one is meant that sixteen ounces of silver made into our legal tender coins shall be the lawful equivalent of one ounce of gold. The market price of silver is 69 cents an ounce (480 grains) hence the actual value of 371¼ grains of silver in our dollar is 53 cents; in other words one ounce of gold will buy 32 ounces of silver.

"The demand of the Chicago platform may be defined as the right of any one to deposit silver of any kind at a mint of the United States and have every 371¼ grains of pure silver (now worth in its uncoined state about 53 cents) made, free of charge, into a coin of the United States and stamped 'OneDollar,' which dollar shall be a full legal tender at its face value in the payment of debts and obligations. No provision is made for maintaining these dollars at par with gold.

"The immediate result of such legislation would be the destruction of the parity, the separation of our currency between gold and silver, and the withdrawal of all gold coins from circulation and use as money, producing an enormous contraction of the currency."

COINAGE IN ENGLAND.

Macaulay Tells Who Suffer From Cheap Coinage.

From Macaulay's History of England.

The mismanagement of Charles and James, gross as it had been, had not prevented the common business of life from going steadily and prosperously on. While the honor and independence of the state were sold to a foreign power, while chartered rights were invaded, while fundamental laws were violated, hundreds of thousands of quiet, honest and industrious families labored and traded, ate their meals and lay down to rest in comfort and security. Whether Whigs or Tories, Protestants or Jesuits, were uppermost, the grazier drove his beasts to market; the grocer weighed out his currants; the draper measured out his broadcloth; the hum of buyers and sellers was as loud as ever in the town; the harvest-home was celebrated as joyously as ever in the hamlets; the cream overflowed in the pails of Cheshire; the apple juice foamed in the presses of Herefordshire; the piles of crockery glowed in the furnaces of the Trent; and the barrows of coal rolled fast along the timber railways of the Tyne. But when the great instrument of exchange became thoroughly deranged, all trade, all industry, were smitten as with palsy. The evil was felt daily and hourly in almost every place, and by almost every class, in the dairy and on the threshing floor, by the anvil and by the loom, on the billows of the ocean and in the depths of the mine.

Nothing could be purchased without a dispute. Over every counter there was wrangling from morning to night. The workman and his employer had a quarrel as regularly as the Saturday came round. On a fair day or a market day the clamors, the reproaches, the taunts, the curses, were incessant; and it was well if no booth was overturned and no head broken. No merchant would contract to deliver goods without making some stipulation about the quality of the coin in which he was to be paid. Even men of business were often bewildered by the confusion into which all pecuniary transactions were thrown. The simple and the careless were pillaged without mercy by extortioners, whose demands grew even more rapidly than the money shrank. The price of the necessaries of life, of shoes, of ale, of oatmeal, rose fast. The laborer found that the bit of metal, which, when he received it, was called a shilling, would hardly, when he wanted to purchase a pot of beer, or a loaf of rye bread, go as far as sixpence. Where artisans of more than usual intelligence were collected in great numbers, as in the dock yards at Chatham, they were able to make their complaints heard and to obtain some redress. But the ignorant and helpless peasant was cruelly ground between one class which would give money only by tale, and another which would take it only by weight.

Building From the Clouds.

"Still putting up high buildings, I see," said the stranger.

"Oh, yes," replied the native carelessly.

"How do you do it now?" asked the stranger.

"How! I don't believe I understand you," answered the native.

"Why, I heard so many remarkable things about your methods of construction and the improvements that have been made in them," said the stranger, "that I didn't know—I wasn't quite sure that—that——"

"Well? That what?"

"That you hadn't reached a point where you begin at a cloud and build down."

"No-o; not yet," returned the native thoughtfully; "but we're getting there."—Chicago Post.

Down East Precocity.

Miss Dorothy W. of Winthrop, aged 2 years, and with a younger rival near the maternal throne, was found in silent and perilous intimacy with the parlor bric-a-brac.

"What are you doing, Dorothy?" demanded her mother.

"I'm all right," responded the young woman; "you go and take care of your baby."—Lewiston Journal.

For the Blade.

M'KINLEY TIMES AGAIN.

There's lots of "Jingo" in the air;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
'Tis o'er the South and West so fair.
Hurrah! Hurrah!
When the silver rooster gets up to crow,
He'll get knocked out by O-hi-o!
And we'll all feel gay,
With McKinley times again!

Free silver liars are on the move;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Like free trade lies, they try to smooth—
Hurrah! Hurrah!
But free trade lies four years ago
Brought naught but misery and woe;
And we'll all feel gay,
With McKinley times again!

Then hammer your pans and tin cups too;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The tin bucket brigade is solid for you!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Our buckets were full four years ago,
But now we've nothing but old black crow!
And we'll all feel gay,
With McKinley times again!

McKinley is the man to win!
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Free silver talk is just too thin;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Protection and sound money, too,
Are what we want and no hoodoo;
So we'll all feel gay
With McKinley times again!

When McKinley is our President;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To our joy then we'll all give vent
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out,
To greet Mc-Kin-ley
And good old times again.
SIDNEY SMITH.
Health, Ark.

THE GOLD TIARA HAT.

Beautiful Crowns Easily Made Into Stylish Bonnets.

It is a thousand pities, say the milliners, that girls have learned that they can make hats. Such beautiful little tiaras of gold and silver and iridescent scales are shown that they tempt the passer-by to stop. The tiara needs only to be dressed up with wings or bows at each side to become a stylish bonnet.

One of these, all of gold, was treated by a very stylish young woman to a row of rhinestone buttons of inexpensive make. Beginning with a large button in front, they tapered to tiny ones at the sides.

Back of the gold and rhinestones towered two double loops of gold and white

ribbon. The ribbon was very wide and received a fold after being made into a loop, which made it look like two. These were not stiffened, but were pointed the way they should go and sewed fast to the under part of the tiaras. Bows sewed on right keep their position always.

The turban shapes have bands of velvet around them and smart loops at the side. These must be wired stiffly, and a piece of the velvet must be saved for a crush collar. Cuffs of the same go well with collar and turban. As the turban shape is a plain one, it must be redeemed with the finest of silk velvet.

ALL ABOUT SPOONS.

They Are Now Used Only for Liquids.

The spoon is the time-honored utensil, but of late seems to be growing in disfavor except in its very proper kingdom of liquids. Perhaps its aristocratic standing has been a little injured by the mushroom crop of inartistic souvenir spoons which are supposed by dealers to be the great incentive to travel. To eat with a spoon anything that can be eaten with a fork is distasteful to those who are sensitive to the niceties of life. Besides, it gives an air of inelegance to one's table manners, and it is at the table that one exhibits most unconsciously one's breeding or the lack of it, says a writer in the Illustrated American. It is a positive embarrassment to be given a spoon for eating some dish which one is accustomed to eating with a fork. If spoon and fork be laid for dessert—the spoon to be invariably of dessert size—there then is no opportunity for embarrassment.

While on the subject of spoons let us plead for small ones for eggs served a la coque. Waiters at hotels have a reprehensible way of bringing one's eggs broken into the bottom of a tall glass or egg cup, tumbled together in an unappetizing fashion, all daintiness and beauty gone. Into this unattractive substance one is expected to throw salt, pepper, paprika, butter and any other condiments and to eat voraciously. Contrast this with the perfect oval form of an unbroken egg, stood upright in a holder which conceals but little of its symmetry, the shell a pale biscuit color and dull with unglossed freshness. The eater cracks off delicately the apex of the oval with a small spoon, gold bowled lest the sulphur mar its color on the moment. Milk white and oriole yellow are the contents thus mingled with salt and pepper and eaten little by little from the natural cup which holds them. This is the only way to eat a soft-boiled egg.

Missing Letters.

The following are some amusing instances of the mischief wrought by dropped letters:

"The conflict was dreadful, and the enemy was repulsed with considerable laughter."

"Robert Jones was yesterday brought before the sitting magistrate on a charge of having spoken reason at The Barleymow public-house."

"In consequence of the numerous accidents caused by skating on the Serpentine, steps are being taken to put a top to it."

"When Miss L., late of ——— theatre, visited the Hecla, she was drawn up the ship's side by means of a hair."

"A gentleman was yesterday brought up on a charge of having eaten a hackney coachman for demanding more than his fare."

"The Russian General Kachkinoffkowsky was found dead with a long word sticking in his throat."

How to Tell a Good Novel.

A writer lets out a secret regarding the way in which young women read novels. It was in the car and two girls were talking of what they read.

"Oh, I choose a novel easily enough," said one. "I go to the circulating library and look at the last chapters. If I find the rain softly and sadly dropping over one or two lonely graves I don't have it but if the morning sun is glimmering over bridal robes of white satin I know it's all right and take it and start to buy sweets to eat while I read it."—Clips.

Managed to Get Along.

"What do you and your friends do for dishes?" asked the old maid of the tramp who was just leaving her back door with both hands full of a bountiful supply of cold food that she had given him.

"Well, mum," replied the tramp, politely, "we get along without plates, you know, because it's work to wash 'em; but each of us has a big knife and we generally use one of the forks of the road."—Somerville Journal.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 8. Don't fail to read it.

ONLY PLACE ON EARTH TO GET AN $85.00 WHEEL FOR $47.50.

Toledo Blade Bicycle

GENTLEMEN'S WHEEL. LADY'S WHEEL.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR.

This Bicycle Shipped to Any Part of the United States by Freight, and The Weekly Blade One Year to Any Address, Ordered For

ONLY $47.50.

Toledo, Ohio, is celebrated for many things, among which are the most popular and widely circulated weekly newspaper published in the United States; it contains the largest number of bicycle factories in the world, and more bicycles are built in it than in any other city on earth. Coupling these two facts together, it is proper for the Toledo Blade to combine an excellent bicycle with its subscription offers, after the popular plan under which we have sold so many thousand sewing machines during the past ten years.

We have, therefore, contracted with one of the best bicycle manufacturers to supply us with a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

The wheel we offer is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel which retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States, and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65; but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85.

We propose now to offer, by way of experiment, JUST ONE HUNDRED of these wheels, including a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for

$47.50 Each.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance. The following is a detailed description of the works and parts:

The cuts above show that the gentleman's wheel is diamond frame, the ladies', drop frame. The frames are of large-sized cold-drawn seamless steel tubing, properly reinforced. The head is 9 inches in length, of 1¼-inch tubing; rest of frame, 1⅛ inches; front forks with extra reinforcing, the crown of a new and improved pattern; the rear forks and braces are of ¾-inch tubing. The entire frame is not only light and strong, but very durable.

The handle bars are of seamless steel tubing, highest grade. The handles are of medium drop, with corkaline grips, German silver tipped; or you can have ram's horn (upturned) handles, same finish, if you prefer them.

The most important portion of a bicycle as regards durability is the wheels. The rims are made of the finest rock elm to be obtained, with the "Plymouth" lock joint; tangent spokes, of the very best drawn steel, cold swaged; wheels 28 inches high, with 68 gear; but you can have a higher or lower gear if you so desire.

We furnish either the "Vim" single tube tire, or the Morgan & Wright "quick repair" double tubes.

The bearings are the best and latest pattern, absolutely dust proof, perfectly true, polished perfectly. The steel balls are of the usual sizes—3-16 and ¼ inches diameter, with 153 to each bicycle.

The cranks are equal to the best, made of hardened spring steel of the best quality. They can not get loose, for they are keyed to the axle and threaded for the pedals.

The sprockets are made from the best steel, light yet strong enough for any requirements, plated on heavily coppered base. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, and like the other parts are made of the best steel obtainable. We furnish an ¼-inch Humber chain—none better—the rivets hardened, the center solid. Pedals, combination of rubber and rat-trap, dust proof, "Grothe" pattern.

The bicycle is of 1896 pattern, in every respect up to the times. It weighs 23 pounds; tread, 5¼ inches; wheel base, 42½ inches.

The tool bag contains repair outfit, wrenches, oiler and pump, all complete.

We supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

Both Gents' and Ladies' Wheels

The price being exactly the same for either.

How to Order:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order, for $47.50. Give the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year, and also the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to also give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want a gent's or lady's wheel. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built of regulation standard size, suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us, detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order.

Every person who wants a Blade Wheel should get in quickly on this first 100 lot. After the first 100 are exhausted, we shall no doubt make arrangements for a lot of 1,000 to immediately follow. But we guarantee prompt shipment to all orders from the first 100. Address,

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

For some inexplicable reason, Alpine hats are on the list of fashionable headgear once more, and an occasional woman has the courage or enough disregard for her good looks to appear in one; but if she could be once convinced of their extremely unbecoming qualities they would be soon banished, never to bob up again.

The season for shade hats is at hand again, and large leghorns appear with their usual regularity. They are caught up at the back in flutes, which are generously filled in with flowers. Roses, lilacs, clover, colored tulle, and black velvet are the favorite trimmings for these large hats; but bows of taffeta ribbon in light tints are also used. Tulle of two colors, puffed all round the crown in front to almost cover the brim, is a very effective decoration on the shade hats of rough soft straw, and white lace combined with tulle and flowers or with plumes and a touch of black velvet makes a very pretty trimming.

The fashionable evening slipper is made to match the gown, of the same material, and the ugly pointed toe is supplanted by one of more reasonable proportions.

The sailor hat has appeared again as usual at this time of years, and the monotony of style is relieved a little by two shapes instead of one. The fine straw sailor has a narrower brim and a higher crown than the one worn last season, and the pretty rough straw sailor, with a wider brim and a low crown and trimmed with flowers and ribbons, is one of the prettiest hats worn. Of course, the sailor proper has no trimming except the band, and blue, white, and brown are the favorite colors. Two quills are added to the plain white sailor to distinguish it as a bicycling hat.

Shirt waists this season are as varied in style and trimmings as many other articles of dress and quite as near perfection, perhaps, as it is possible for them to reach. The prettiest of all are the silk ones, made exactly like the percales, and worn with a black satin stock collar. Embroidered muslin shirts, with white linen collar and cuffs, are very dainty, and those of fine ecru batiste, trimmed with narrow Valenciennes lace or fine embroidery, are useful and cool as well as pretty. The one novelty in cotton waists is seen in the sleeves, where the stripes run around instead of up and down, and Madras with chintz patterns is also used for shirtings. All sorts and kinds are found in the shops, but the tailor-made shirt waist has an aristocratic air and fit about it which is never acquired by those ready made. The shirt necktie fastened in a bow under the chin has supplanted the long manly tie so much worn last season.

An immense amount of expense is lavished on belts this season, and the most elaborate are those of white kid jeweled with turquoise and peau de suede play a leading part in the variety of leather belts. The most delicate embroideries of fine silver and gold, each inset with jewels, are applied to leather, and the acceptable gift just at present is the jeweled or gold clasp attached to a plain white leather belt. The wide belt of black satin ribbon, carefully fitted and boned, and fastened on one side with two rosettes with jet or white stone buttons in the center, is another variety of belt very much worn.

Willow patterned ribbon in the prevailing shade of blue is one of the latest novelties, and it is used extensively for hat trimming. Alpaca ribbon is another variety, which is so called because it resembles the dress fabric, yet it is infinitely more glossy.

The feature of the new gingham dresses is the wide collar of white organdie trimmed with lace.

Combination gowns of white dimity prettily trimmed with lace are one of the new additions in the underwear department. The full gored skirt with a lace-trimmed ruffle is attached to a baby waist with short puffed sleeves by a belt of open work embroidery, through which ribbon is run. The sleeves and neck are trimmed with lace, and the whole is a pretty underdress for thin muslin gowns.

Tight lacing is prophesied again with the advent of tight sleeves, and all because the large sleeve has a tendency to make the waist look smaller than it really is. The close sleeve will reverse this illusion, and make it look larger. So it must be pinched into a fashionable proportion.

A novelty in material for waists, sleeves, and yokes is Huguenot puffing of net, muslin, batiste, and chiffon.

BED WETTING CURED. Box FREE. Dr. F. E. May, Arrowsmith, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED—Best campaign seller on the market. Cane and Torch combined. For either party. Sample by express, 25c. Write for prices in quantities. Also bicycle or Cavalry Torch. Brown Oil Can Co., Toledo, O.

BICYCLE POEMS.

MARY.

Mary had a little lamb,
But both have long been dead;
If Mary were alive to-day,
She'd want a wheel instead.
—Somerville Journal.

DRESS.

When Mary rides a bicycle,
She wears a natty suit,
With leggings trim and saucy cap,
And oh, she is a "beaut."
She doesn't wobble on her wheel,
But sits up straight and fair,
And, seeing her, the men all stop
To watch her everywhere.

When Harry rides a bicycle,
He straps his trousers tight
Around his ankles in a bunch,
And, oh, they are a sight!
He humps his back like an old cat,
In most ungraceful crooks,
And every one who sees him says,
"How bad that fellow looks."

The moral of this bit of verse
Is plain enough, I guess;
It is that bicyclists should be
Most careful how they dress.
A wheel makes one conspicuous,
And one brought in the sight
Of thousands of his fellow men
Should try to dress just right.

MY CYCLE.

Dear other self, so silent, swift, and sure,
My dumb companion of delightful days,
Might fairy fingers from thy orbit rays
Of steel strike music, as the gods of yore
From reed or shell; what melodies would pour
On my glad ears; what songs of woodland ways,
Of summer's wealth of corn, or the sweet lays
Of April's budding green; while evermore
We twain, one living thing, flash like the light
Down the long tracks that stretch from sky to sky.
Thou hast thy music, too; what time the noon
Beats sultry on broad roads, when, gathering night,
We drink the keen-edged air, or, darkling fly
'Twixt hedge rows blackened by a mystic moon.
ARDIEL VERE.

BENEATH THE WAVE.

Only a little mermaid,
Who perched on a cold, damp rock,
And wept as if her system
Had incurred a dreadful shock.

"Alas! Ah, woe!" she blubbered,
"I'm the victim of a cheat;
I can not ride a bicycle,
For I haven't any feet."

THE SEVEN AGES OF BICYCLING.

All the world's a-wheel,
And all the cyclers merely tired!
They have their enmities as to a choice of bike
And one man in his time has many falls—
His acts being seven ages. At first the pollywog
Wriggling and sprawling from his trainer's arms;
Then the whining and discouraged tyro, creeping
Tremulous and fearful unwilling from the adamant floor
Back to the wheel; and then, all hopeful, talkative of when
That blissful day shall come, and be with mistress ride
A tandem to the happy courts of Love!
Then a bikist in full measure seeking the bubble Notoriety
As a trick cycler; colliding with an alderman
In huge proportions, beer and capon lined.
With eyes severe, our cycler vanishes behind a prisoner's dock
The sixth age shifts, and into his lean and plaided pantaloons
With fearsome mien and real faint heartedness,
His little hoard well sav'd for purposes
Known right well by his bike, which disarranged,
And spokes uncombed awaits its master's ball;
And his big, manly voice, turning to a childish treble, pipes
"Ay, guilty, Honor!" winds whistling in his sound.
Last scene of all, that ends a wheelman's Chess and Checkered history,
Is cyclomania, oblivion to else
Save gear, save spoke, save tire, save—scorching!
—New Orleans Times Democrat.

Defective Eyesight.

Mrs. Smithers—"What an elegant gown, Mrs. Bilson has; I do believe I never saw anything lovlier. There she goes now; isn't it a perfect dream? I—"

Mrs. Smashum—"Hush, that's a made-over."

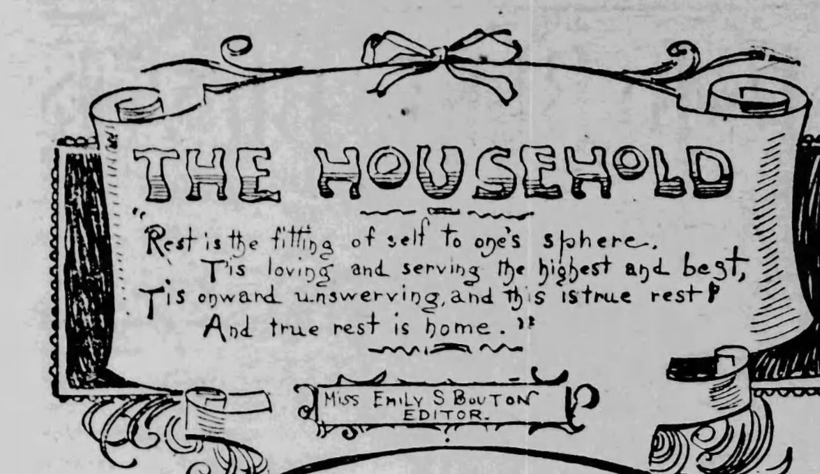
"Dear me, but my eyes do trouble me so; of course it is; beastly, isn't it?"—Adams Freeman.

Doggie's Trick.

He—Nice dog! Have you taught him any new tricks since I was here last?

She (sweetly)—Oh, yes; he will fetch your hat if you whistle!—Boston Globe.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 8 is a beacon of hope to all men.



PATIENCE.

Patience is not, it seems to me
To sit with idle hands and pray,
And wait Micawber-like, to see
If something won't "turn up" some day.

But shut your mouth and keep your prayers
For wrongs that labor will not mend;
And while you're waiting, work as well,
And sooner waiting-time will end.

So do your best, and let the rest—
That's God's, not yours—just let it be,
And as the Scottish lassie said,
Just "Dinna greet, and bide a wee."
—Mae Myrtle Cook.

STAND FIRM

IN THE POSITIVE ATTITUDE IF YOU WANT TO SUCCEED.

Constant Negation Brings Doubt and Despair—A Wrong to Children.

"Somewhere the narrow stepping stones we tread—
The steep and terrible ascent of duty—
Shall change to velvet terraces o'erspread
With emerald beauty."

I have been wondering this morning how many of us are conscious of the attitude of negation which many are constantly maintaining.

It begins with children. Alert, active, restless, inquiring, ever reaching after something beyond their grasp, the most familia word to the majority is that one so easy of utterance, so easily emphasized, and so unfailingly arising to the mother's lips—the little word, "don't." To many youngsters the very air must be full of "don't." To their apprehension it is written upon everything pretty and desirable which they see anywhere. Its constant repetition makes them feel that they are expected to do wrong rather than right, to be naughty rather than good. In some natures it produces indifference; in others, discouragement, both negative conditions which have a most unfortunate influence upon the child's future character. Yet the use of the word is so common and believed to be so necessary, that few ever think that any other way is possible.

Says a writer in The New Crusade—a most excellent little magazine, by the way, for those who have to do with children,—in speaking of the obstinacy and antagonism which the "don't" style of government arouses: "There are many comparatively small faults in children which it is wise not to see at all. They are mere temporary failings, tiny drops which will evaporate if quietly left in the sunshine, but which, if opposed, will gather strength for a formidable current. If we would look over the transgressions and quietly supply another vent for troublesome activity there would be less clashing of wills, and less raising of an evil spirit, which gains wonderful strength while in action."

Now this is all true. The holding towards the child with his impetus to action the constant attitude of denial, of restraint, instead of affirming the better part of his nature, brings to him the feeling that the "ascent of duty" is, indeed, "steep and terrible," and he is discouraged from making an effort to follow the "narrow stepping stones" that lead to the "velvet terraces." He utterly fails to see, as he grows older that the latter are there always, if he looks for them with a faith that is positive instead of the doubt that is negative, and yet the latter state is one induced by his childhood's atmosphere of "don't."

Parents, oftener than they realize, are thus responsible for their children's failures in life. They have blamed rather than commended; they have made them feel that to reach a high ideal was not expected but rather the contrary. The children themselves learn to take the attitude of negation towards the highest accomplishment, and thus perpetuate doubt and discouragement in the community.

The real way, the right way is to hold before them always the noble character and to make them feel that to reach it is not for them an impossibility. Censure them less; encourage them more. And here I want to quote again from the New Crusade, because a truth is put there so simply and so plainly.

"Much of the censure and fault-finding with which we burden the minds of children comes as a vent to our own feelings, because the things they do are so troublesome to live with, so exasperating to get along with. Often there is no real harm in the thing itself and if we were in the child's place, and could look at it from his standpoint we should realize this, but viewing it from an adult's standpoint, with eyes looking through glasses colored with our own likes and dislikes, with our own love of comfort, lack of patience, and, yes, our own selfishness, we often censure when some other course would be far better. We work for present comfort instead of future results."

The trouble is that the way which seems the easiest at the present moment is the one we are apt to take, and unfortunately it is the negative and discouraged, rather than the positive and hopeful, that is most common.

We carry this attitude of negation through maturity. How many of us always see the best in those we meet? If we hear some evil report about one who has been hitherto respected in the community, with how many is the first thought, "I believe it is all a mistake?" If an enterprise is undertaken in which it seems as if the odds were against success, how many approach its consideration in a positive attitude, such as will infuse with hope and courage all who have to do with the effort?

An old Scotchman was talking about a neighbor.

"He's a guid mon and a true mon," he said; "but he's not the best kind of a mon to be with because at the tip of his tongue there's always a na, na, lieln in wait."

He expressed it exactly, and there are any number of people that we meet every day who have a "na, na" at the tip of their tongues ready to be launched at anything new, or anything different from what appeals to their sense of the fitness of things. People who carry this attitude of negation to an extreme are veritable wet-blankets upon all good accomplishment.

Nature sets us no such example. It is positive life which thrills through the trunks of the trees, along every branch to the very tips of the tiniest twig, finding expression at last in leaf and bud and flower. It is positive life that rouses the earth from her trance-sleep of winter; that clothes her in her summer robes of beauty; that carries on the evolution of all that we know into other and better conditions.

It is the positive people who accomplish their purposes. Doubt and negation inevitably weaken their efforts, therefore they shut them away. The cry of "it cannot be done" has ruined many an enterprise which might have been moved to successful completion.

And accomplishment brings satisfaction, and the higher the purpose, the more unselfish the effort that produced the accomplishment, the nearer will that satisfaction approach happiness. It is this attitude of gloomy negation, of doubt and fear that makes life seem of little value and hardly worth the living.

Whatever we believe in and work for; whatever we feel is necessary or important to accomplish; whatever duty, great or small, is to be done, the only attitude to assume is the positive one, thrilled, so far as is possible with hope and enthusiasm. It is the only true way to success in anything.

In one of Ironquil's beautiful poems he tells of being overcome "one evening in October" with doubt and discouragement.

"All the world seemed sad and sober
And a doom
Dark and dismal
Shrouded all life's colors prismal,
And before me yawned abyssmal
Gulfs of gloom."

He went down into the depths of bitterness—"all the angels bear me malice"—was his thought, and he held the chalice of suffering firmly to his lips, then the door swung back and admitted Hope into his presence, and he honored her, cherished her. This was the end of his song:

"To that land of sun and blossom
She has built a bridge of gossamer
And gold;
And I've traveled
It in dreaming, and unraveled
Dismal doubts whereon I caviled
Days of old.
Now no evening of October
Finds me ever sad or sober;
All the world
Seems a palace;
There are none who bear me malice,
And afar away the 'chalice'
I have hurled."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR COZY CORNER.

HERE FRIENDS MEET AND PLEASANTLY TALK TOGETHER.

Everybody Has a Right to Express an Opinion, No Matter How It Differs From Others.

A MERCANTILE TRANSACTION.

"A pound of jumps," and I looked in surprise
At little black Rose with her shining eyes.

"A pound of jumps, my mother said,
A pound of jumps," and she nodded her head.

"But, my dear, we've flour and sugar in lumps,
And peanuts; but never a pound of jumps.

"With walnuts and chestnuts, and corn that pops—"
"Oh, oh, I forget, it's a pound of hops."
—Mail and Express.

I wonder sometimes as I sit in the Cozy Corner, and not only in The Blade Cozy Corner, but in others as well, listening to the varied conversations, if half of the differences, the quarrelings, and the misunderstandings do not come from a wrong use of words, if, indeed, it is not because people so frequently say "jumps" when they think "hops," and are utterly unconscious of their mistake. I am sure you know what I mean. It is so hard often to convey just the thought in one's mind; so hard to give it the coloring which it wears to the speaker, that often and often the hearer translates it into a word of different meaning, to others with no wrong intention. You will, if you watch closely, see how often you are, each of you, misunderstood. It should make us all careful how we say "jumps" for "hops" when the former wounds while the latter would not.

The editor is comforted this week by the kindly letters of appreciation she is receiving from her friends. Especially have they expressed themselves in regard to the lady who showed, in her letter, such a dislike to hearing about vacations when she could not indulge in one herself. While it would be very gratifying to give you all of these pleasant letters to read, the space to which the Cozy Corner is limited forbids using more than one or two. The editor is quite certain that the "regular" correspondents who have written will excuse her if she gives this space to some new friends who come to us for the first time to-day.

Mrs. Lora Wood Hughes certainly may expect sympathy from every mother who reads her letter and all have reason to thank her for the good suggestions she sends, and will give her a cordial invitation to "come again."

I have just been reading the Cozy Corner, and I want to tell you you have my sympathy and all the good will I possess, which is a great deal. It is too bad, if one must have such feelings to express them to the public in the manner of one of the Cozy Corner correspondents. I feel like shaking that poor soul who says, "the thought of others having a vacation makes her unhappy and dissatisfied." I am sorry for her, too; there are many just such as she. I am having a vacation; I would give anything in reason, if circumstances had not given me this one.

Two years ago I had a dear little daughter to care for. There were days of anxiety and labor and nights of wakefulness. All the summer while my friends were going away for their vacation I remained in the city. I never thought it hard to care for husband and child, yet I wished so much for a little rest. One day the house suddenly grew very quiet. Dainty white flowers came in in great quantities; there were hurried consultations; a little white casket—a dreadful heartache and my baby was gone.

Soon there came a time when I could neither speak nor move; a time when friends moved about the house quietly and when they told me they had telegraphed for my parents to come. I knew what it meant—that there were to be hours of terrible pain, and finally an operation; a few weeks of helplessness and then I would be well again.

Then it was decided that a cooler climate was needed in order that I might grow strong, so I came to Montana with my parents, and am having a vacation. People envy me, I hear them say, "Oh, how I wish I could go off somewhere and be quiet, have no dishes to wash, no cooking to do, no little stockings to darn"—and I think you don't know what you are asking for; you don't know the home-sickness and longing for husband and child, and for those same duties which once seemed drudgery. You had better thank God you are able to "drudge" for your family.

Why don't you pick up that little child God has given you, and tie up the little fingers he has scratched? That is heartache to him. And that baby boy crying for a frolic. He wants to "play horse." That would give him as much pleasure as a day's outing would you. Your husband is very fond of salad—just make him one, an extra nice one today, his smile will be of more worth than rubies to you. Add up your blessings in a column. Change them into solid coin and you'll have enough to take you around the world and have a vacation for a hundred years.

A geranium leaf, in itself, hasn't much fragrance. But press it in your hands, and the whole room is filled with its delicious perfume. Perhaps that is the way with some of us; we need the pressure and storms and even the sharp knocks of life to bring to the surface that which is best in us. Let us who read Cozy Corner make the best of those things which we have, loving our labor, and then perhaps God will give us more. "To him that hath shall be given. To him that hath not shall be taken away, even that which he hath."

So many times we hear people bemoaning the fact that they are not attractive, cannot make themselves agreeable in society, etc. Our "Primrose" gives to such, no matter how plain they may be in looks, or how lacking in accomplishments, a key that will open to them the door of success in this desired particular:

Not long since I was calling at the home of a neighbor, and met a most delightful woman who is well known in the city owing to a very romantic marriage.

She was a poor talker as women go, had absolutely nothing to say, but yet she was charming and altogether a delightful person to meet. And Why? Because she was a good listener. And I pronounced her to my hostess as a most charming woman, since an attentive listener is often more admired than a brilliant talker.

Listening to one conversing when one has absolutely nothing to say one's-self is perhaps easy enough, but listening to a long discussion when one is tired to the bone requires good breeding and innate courtesy. When one meets a gossip whose smooth tongue wags for hours about Mrs. This and Mrs. Someone-else, it is not always an easy task to listen, still a good listener appears not bored in the least, for courtesy demands that she should listen. When I meet with a gossip, I say but little, often feel as though did I have something good to remark, it would not be noticed in the gossip's eager desire to "tell all she knows." By way of pleasing her and setting an example for good, I keep silent and let her tongue wag on.

Another time to learn to keep silent is when the latest scandal is presented to you. Silence is golden, listening is an art, gossip is abominable.

The Cozy Corner friends will be very happy to prove themselves "good listeners" as often as Primrose will give them the pleasure of listening to her.

A friend from near Mt. Auburn, Mass., where every one is supposed to be steeped in wisdom and able to answer every question correctly and satisfactorily, sends a request to The Blade girls, old and young, which the editor hopes they will answer in the Cozy Corner, as the Merry-Go-Round's is filled each week, to its utmost capacity with regular members. Tell us, you thinking women and girls, in what way do you consider it of the most importance for you the develop the new woman idea in your own case; how can you make it of the greatest practical benefit to yourselves and, through your efforts, to others?

The girls like attention; the "New Woman" fad, being something out of the ordinary for them, will and does attract attention and comment; therefore to be "new" (which, it is suspected is the desire of almost all of the sex; that is, to be newer than they actually are, by a few years) is, of course, popular for the moment. But will it last? I admit that there seems to be considerable that is to be admired about the movement. From appearances in this section of the country, I hardly think that, in the matter of dress, our corpulent and our feather-weight girls take much stock in the "needs of the hour," demanding that they become "new." Will some hard thinker kindly tell us how the necessity of being a new woman first was made manifest? For instance, you are a girl living at home. Does this necessity impress itself upon you through the newspaper, the minister, the home talk, or how?

M. W. comes from Michigan with a bit of philosophy that we will all do well to accept:

Please let me come in long enough to say one word in favor of our dear editor. I was reading to-day what one woman said about vacations. I think it is really too bad to censure her when she writes so many helpful things for all of us. At least I, for one, have been greatly benefited by her words. And I think her head and her hands must get very tired. Let those who can have vacation, and those of us who have to stay at home, do the best we can and try and make things as pleasant for ourselves and others as possible.—M. W.

In regard to silk-worm culture, an answer to "Poppy" and others has been received from W. H. Hill, which we give in this place as it is too long to be used with the regular "Inquiries and Answers." There seems to be a little vagueness about some of the statements in this letter, presumably on account of the impossibility of compressing the descriptions of the work into the space of an "Answer." If others will fill in the blanks left by this correspondent, we shall probably succeed in obtaining some very reliable information on this interesting subject:

In answer to Poppy, Miss Sarah R. and Eloise, regarding the feeding and raising of silk worms, will say I raised twenty thousand and will give them my experience, as I had the best of success.

First, lay the eggs in a single layer on a cloth; do not bunch them together. Say we have 1,000 eggs, at the beginning of the hatch; on the first day, perhaps 20 or 30 eggs will hatch. If you are raising for profit, it is policy to destroy that day's hatch. On the second day, several hundred will hatch out. Put that day's hatch on a tray. Keep each day's hatch on a separate tray, and by the fourth day the larger part of the 1,000 eggs will have hatched. I would destroy the rest of the eggs, for the same reason that was given for destroying the first day's hatch.

The first week lay a few leaves over the young worms daily or as often as you see they will eat. Try to feed just enough. In the first week it will not be necessary to clean the dry leaves, twigs and waste off the tray more than three or four times during the week. After the first week you can lay small limbs covered with leaves over the worms and they will at once crawl upon the fresh leaves, and then you can easily move them to another tray and clean the other. When they commenced to spin, I hung old lace curtains and cheap netting for them to spin in, as it kept the silk clean. As to feed, I like the Osage-orange leaves the best myself, but others like the mulberry. Why not try both, and then you can decide yourself, but do not change the feed, i. e., feed mulberry to one tray all the time. There are a thousand little points that a person needs to know. But I am afraid I have taken up too much space now, but I will be glad to give any one all the information I possess if they will write asking especial questions.

W. H. Hill:—You can probably obtain the information you desire by writing to the commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. This will be a more reliable means of obtaining the information than any other.

Orphan's Prayer:—The poem is quite too lengthy for our columns at present. When you write to a newspaper for anything, you should give your full name and address, not for publication, unless you so desire, but it is an invariable rule in nearly every office.

If Disagreeable will sniff kerosene up his nose a few times, he will be surprised and delighted at the result. It will relieve, almost instantly, all tightness and difficulty in breathing through his nose, and also help to remove soreness or inflammation. So says Jennie S.

A Churchman asks if all nations observe the same day of the week as the Sabbath—"that is," he explains," all but the Jews and Seventh Day Baptists." The Christians keep Sunday sacred as the day of rest, theoretically speaking, at least; the Greeks, keep Monday; the Persians, Tuesday; the Assyrians, Wednesday; the Egyptians, Thursday; the Turks, Friday, and the Jews, Saturday.

Sadie Davis asks that some one will send to The Blade a "tried and true" remedy for saltrheum.

Dorothy Q. wishes to know how she can remove ink stains from a woolen carpet.

To be religious is not to be a seer of vision and a dreamer of dreams. It is not to be a dweller on the Mount of Transfiguration. It is not to be rapt in sweet and serene meditation. It is to be yourself, and being yourself, to take the nature which God has given you and use it in His service by using it for your fellow men.—Lyman Abbott.

FANCY FRIPPERIES.

To Furnish Pleasant Employment During Summer Afternoons.

Work-Bag, With Netted Cover.

Figure No. 1.—This original looking bag is made of a red silk handkerchief lined with Swiss cambric. Before cutting it out the handkerchief is to be folded the shape of a triangle; the two middle ends are then rounded, thus shaping the bottom of the bag. A cover netted with cord finishes the outside.

The cover is begun with 23 stitches; 15 rows are then netted with the same number of stitches, and in the next 7 rows 1 stitch is to be increased at the end of every row; the 22d row has now 30 stitches, and 10 rows the same width then follow, reaching as far as the middle of the net; from here the netting is decreased in the same proportion as it was increased in the first half. The net is then fastened on the wooden rods where the bag opens. Each of these is 7¾ inches long and 1¾ inch thick and ornamented at the end with a flat metal button. On these rods the stitches in the first and last rows of netting are fastened with cord by catching up each stitch twice, wrapping the cord around the rod in doing it. The stiches are then slipped close together into a space of 3⅛ inches.

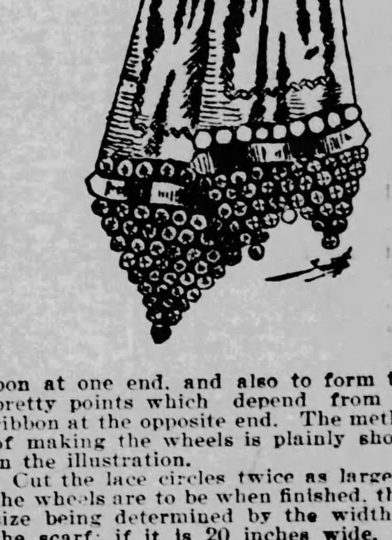
Dark red ribbon 3¼ inches wide

folded three times and thick gold cord are next put through the edge stiches on both sides of the net. A yard and a half of olive green ribbon and about ⅝ of a yard of gold cord will be required. The ends of the ribbon go over the rods, while the gold cord is put through two holes bored in the rods and each is finished with a knot sewn firmly below these.

The cord going over the rods serves to hold the ribbon strap, which is put on with small bows. After the silk bag and the cover are tacked together at the outer edges, pompons of wool the color of the bag and ribbon are added to complete the bag.—Dele.

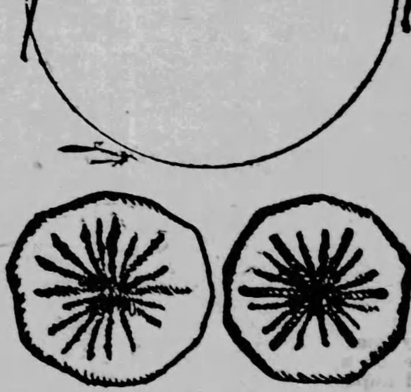
Fancy Scarf.

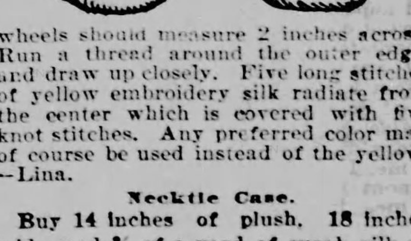
This pretty scarf is made of yellow India silk and satin-edged ribbon. The side edges and ends are turned over on the outside for wide hems, which are herringbone stitched to place with yellow floss. A row of Brussels net wheels is sewed along each end and to the top of a section of ribbon, with the effect of insertion. Similar wheels are sewed together to form one large point, which is joined to the lower edge of the rib-



bon at one end, and also to form two pretty points which depend from the ribbon at the opposite end. The method of making the wheels is plainly shown in the illustration.

Cut the lace circles twice as large as the wheels are to be when finished, their size being determined by the width of the scarf; if it is 20 inches wide, the





wheels should measure 2 inches across. Run a thread around the outer edge, and draw up closely. Five long stitches of yellow embroidery silk radiate from the center which is covered with five knot stitches. Any preferred color may of course be used instead of the yellow.—Lina.

Necktie Case.

Buy 14 inches of plush, 18 inches wide, and ¾ of a yard of surah silk of contrasting color. Take 2 pieces of pasteboard, 18 inches long and 6 inches wide; cover them with cotton wadding. These are put between the outside and lining; leave a space between them an inch and a quarter in the center, so the case will fold easily. The plush is plain, finished with a large ribbon bow, same color of the lining.

Shir the surah at top and bottom, leaving a little frill. Then put 3 bands of ribbon (1 inch and a quarter in width same color as lining), 1 in the center "across," and the other 2 about 2 inches from each end. The middle one is stamped "Blest Be the Tie That Binds." The bands are caught down 3 times across.—L. H. J.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

A traveler in Mexico states that she made the acquaintance of a young married couple who, with their baby, kept house in one end of the veranda of an old fashioned house, with no furniture but a hammock and a rug; no kitchen furniture but a water jar, a pot for boiling and a round, flat tile on which to bake the universal tortilla, or corn cake. Just imagine the luxury of such a complete freedom from the cares of housekeeping, no need to think what for dinner, or supper, or breakfast as there was but one thing possible. No sweeping, dusting or bed-moking.

But we can make our work as easy as possible, if we do not live in Mexico, and a wise woman will do so during the summer months. Keep as cool as you can. When you must have a fire in the range, endeavor, by a little forethought to make all the use possible of it, and cook sufficient for two days' instead of one. Plan to have cold dessert, make "quick" soups by chopping your vegetables quite fine, cover with cold water, let it boil till the vegetables are tender, strain and add a tablespoonful of beef extract, season and serve. If you have a saucedish full of green peas, or a little cold cold, boiled rice, add it to the soup, it will improve it. Prepare your cereals for breakfast the night before, mold them in cups and serve cold with cream in the morning. If you boil beets or string beans, cook a double quantity and you will have something for a salad for to-morrow's luncheon. If you are fortunate enough to possess a chafing dish, you can prepare a great variety of dishes, with very little trouble. Eat fruit freely and drink ice water very sparingly; keep your conscience clear and do not allow anything, or any person, to worry you—if you can help it.

Berry Pudding.

Make a batter of 2 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, ½ cupful of milk, 1½ cupfuls of flour, 2 tablespoonfuls baking powder and ½ teaspoonful of salt. Separate the eggs, adding the beaten whites the last thing. Pour into a well buttered, deep baking tin, press gently into this batter 1 qt. of berries, dust 1 cupful of sugar over them and bake for ½ hour in a quick oven. Peaches, cherries, plums or apples peeled and sliced may be used in place of berries. This is excellent for luncheon, and may be eaten hot or cold.

Hurry-Up Chicken Pie.

Make a baking powder biscuit dough, only do not make flour enough to make it stiffer than fritter-batter. Into this stir chopped, cold chicken and bake in a quick oven. Some prefer to pour the batter into the baking tin and press the meat (cut in small bits) into it just before baking. It is good either way, and can be prepared very quickly.

REVENGE.

Evil for evil would you then repay?
It is a dangerous weapon in your hand—
See that the fatal risk you understand
Before you speed it on its deadly way.

It is a poisoned arrow that you aim
Straight from the shaft against your bitter foe;
Before you let it on its mission go
Oh, ponder well if he is more to blame!

For every wound you make within his breast
Your own must bleed—his portion, too, of pain
Will find its way back to your heart again,
And flood it with a current of unrest.
—Anna B. Patten, in Boston Budget.

FOR MY LADY'S DESK.

Pen Trays and Taper Holders Come in Charming Combination.

The very latest addition to my lady's desk is a pen tray and taper holder in one. The handsomest specimens are of silver, embossed or plain, and are designed to accompony other paraphernalia of the same material. However, others are shown, and a generous variety in all the finer sorts of china can be found, so that every taste can be gratified.

In all the general characteristics are the same, and economy of space is considered as well as beauty. The tray proper is ample. At one end is a small candlestick which is supported on a graceful standard and in the socket is a wax taper. The tray is quite big enough to hold the wax and seal, as well as the pens, and the one object so keeps the entire equipment intact. The price is too varied to quote. Silver has always its own value, and Dresden china as well as Sevres has a recognized worth, but there are a few to be seen in less expensive wares and even in heavy plate. Silver has become so cheap a commodity that plate has taken a certain sort of disrepute, but nevertheless there are times and places when it is to be desired.

Such an object as a pen tray is better solid to be sure, but as it gets very little usage good plate will last a lifetime. Fads and fancies are so completely the things of the hour, and fickle seekers after novelty are so perpetually making changes, that it seems hardly worth while to invest much money upon what is likely to be superseded in a few months at farthest.—New York World.

Her Quotation Book.

A busy woman has compiled for her own use and gratification a book of quotations, which so far surpasses in cleverness and quantity anything of the kind that I have ever seen, and I was emboldened to ask her how she had managed to make her collection.

"My dear," she said, "that represents the work of years, yet done so gradually that I have made a habit of reading with a pencil and notebook at hand, and when anything impresses me as especially clever I 'make a note of it.' Even in traveling I always have a tiny pencil and a sheet of paper in the depths of purse or bag. At any time when I have a few moments to spare at my desk I jot down the matter collected in this great blank book, and then it is mine forever.

"Although the book I have read in times past may not belong to me, the best, most pithy sayings in them can never be taken from me. To this volume I often go for amusement, cheer and consolation. It is an old friend, who has something to say to fit any mood in which I find myself."

RIGHT LIVING.

He liveth long who liveth well,
All else is life but flung away;
He liveth longest, who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

Be wise and use thy wisdom well,
Who wisdom speaks, must live it, too;
He is the wisest who can tell
How first he lived, then spake, the true.

Sow truth if thou the truth wouldst reap,
Who sows the false shall reap the vain;
Erect and sound thy conscience keep
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

Sow love and taste its fruitage pure,
Sow peace and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest home of light.

Mrs. Browning's Influence.

It must have been the year when my father read De Quincey and Wordsworth to me on winter evenings that I happened for myself on Elizabeth Barrett Browning. The first little event opered for me as distinctly as if I had never heard of it before, the world of letters as a paradise from which no flaming sword could ever exile me; but the second revealed to me my own nature. I was 16 and I read "Aurora Leigh."

A grown person may smile—but, no; no gentle-minded man or woman smiles at the dream of a girl. What has life to offer that is nobler in enthusiasm, more delicate, more ardent, more true to the unseen and the unsaid realities which govern our souls, or leave us sadder, forever because they do not? There may be greater poems in our language than "Aurora Leigh," but it was many years before it was possible for me to suppose it; and none that ever saw the hospitality of fame could have done for that girl what that poem did at that time. I had never a good memory—but I think I could have repeated a large portion of it, and know that I often stood the test of haphazard examinations on the poem from half-scoffing friends, sometimes of the masculine persuasion. Each to his own and what Shakespeare or the Latin fathers might have done for some other impressionable girl, Mrs. Browning—forever bless her strong and gentle name—did for me.

I owe to her distinctly the first visible aspiration (ambition is too low a word) to do some honest, hard work of my own in the world beautiful.—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

Object—Improvement; mental, moral and social.

Subject for general discussion during July: "What has been the effect of inventions on civilization?"

The recent heavy thunderstorms seem to have cleared the atmosphere of the M. G. R. Circle—for there was a full attendance of old members this morning, besides six applicants for admission ,and every one of them had something to say.

The new-comers were: Penna, Violet, Operator, Marigold, Mildred, Woodviolet, and Golden Rod.

The old stagers were: Buddhist, Pansy Blossom, Lapsus Calimi, Orange Blossom, Lenore, Peggy Short, Lecturn, Carr, C. L. Kirby, Nina, Arley and Etna.

Lapsus Calimi:—The sketch you speak of was a trifle too flowery. Remember you are addressing a set of young people who care more for the "jewel" than the "setting;" and give your very accurate descriptions in plainer words, and as few of them as is consistent with clearness of expression.

The New York president writes that she has heard from none of her constituents. Members from the Empire state, do you not feel a little bit ashamed of your lack of courtesy to your presiding officer, to say nothing of your lack of enterprise? Surely, each one of you has a "say" on these subjects: then why not say it?

Orange Blossom:—The M. G. R. badge is a shield-shaped pin of solid silver, and may be procured by sending 50 cents to the Blade, Toledo, O. The rules require that there shall be ten members in a state before a president can be appointed; there are seven members in your state at present.

Pansy Blossom, Neb.:—"I am 19 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall, and am a brunette with curly dark brown hair and dark grey eyes. My home is situated on the table lands of the Platte river, and we can look down into the valley and see the river, which is about four miles from us.

"Rose Evergreen, if your face is a little one-sided, and you wish to get it evened up, come out here, and I'll let you help me swarm a hive of bees. We have over sixty swarms, and I am just getting used to them as I have only been here three months.

"Mildred and Marigold took supper with me to-night and after they had eaten half a section of honey, Mildred said she didn't like honey!"

Mildred, Neb.:—"I live just across the road from Pansy Blossom and to-day Marigold, Pansy and myself took a long drive and visited the great (?) city of Beulah ,which consists of one residence, a store, postoffice and blacksmith's shop. We have such high hills here that I had to get out of the buggy and lead the horse to keep him from coasting down hill while Pansy drove.

"I am 17 years old; 5 feet 6½ inches tall, and have light brown hair and grey eyes.

"Make Haste, I, too, think every girl should learn the art of good housekeeping. Who of the M. G. R.s besides myself loves drawing?"

Marigold, Neb.:—"I live one mile and a half south of Osceola, but am visiting Mildred at present; that is, we sleep here at night, and 'bum' in the day time. Last Sunday evening we had a drive and I talked so much that a large blister came on my tongue. Think of that! I am 16 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, and weigh 110 pounds. My eyes are blue and my hair is short and curly, and neither red, yellow nor brown."

Wood Violet, Va.:—"I find the M. G. R. discussions both instructive and amusing. I was born and raised on a farm, and think farm life the most independent of any.

"Busy Buckeye, I agree with you in regard to judging a Christian by the expression of the face. With Miss Prudence's consent, I wil come again with a description of the Natural Tunnel or bridge of Virginia, which is a very interesting and beautiful place."

Miss Prudence gladly gives her "consent"—only remember space is valuable and be as concise as possible.

Pa. Violet, O.:—"I am like Addie and Pink Poppy without any mamma, and expect to keep house for papa. Idler ought to appreciate an industrious woman, judging by his name."

Operator, La.:—"Dahlia, I endorse your ideas, and hope there are lots of M. G. Rs. of the same opinion. I notice there is not much interest taken in the subject for discussion. I think these discussions are a good idea, and hope the July topic will receive more attention; as soon as it is given out let us have your opinion upon it, it is good schooling."

Buddhist, O.:—"I think W. E. A. hardly answered my question, which was certainly a simple one, and not intended in the least for a 'stunner.'

"She advises Toddy's congregation to get another organ and take music lessons, and says she hopes that answers my question! I suppose I'm awfully obtuse, but I fail to see the connection, so I venture to repeat my query, hoping some one else will tell me what they think about it.

"Are the words 'church member' and 'Christian' always synonymous, and is it not possible for one to become the latter without embracing the 'creed' of any 'denomination'?"

Peggy Short, Va.:—"When I read Make Haste's appeal to us to rouse up and take more interest in the circle, I tried to rouse, but it happened to come at the wrong time, for I was put to 'thinning corn!' Think of it! I, Peggy Short, the future great artist, engaged in such a degrading occupation!

"Since that unhappy time, I have been busy tending to my turkeys and ducks, but to-day it is raining, so I fastened my feathered flocks in their coops, donned my bloomers, and here I am.

"But goodness sakes! Where is Virginia's immortal eleven! I see several delegates from other states but none from mine, except our president, who is looking dreadfully solemncholy, and I guess, thinks her constituents have followed Teller's example, and 'bolted.' Come back to the fold, fellow-members, and let us represent our state better in the future than we have done in the past."

Carr, Okla.:—"Sweet Peas, I too, believe that we should have a stricter law against foreign immigration. Col. Robert Ingersoll says this country could support 400,000,000 people; I do not believe it. Does it look logical, in the face of the fact that we do not support the 70,000,000 we now have?

"I am a Protectionist; I believe in protecting the people by imposing a tax on immigrants, as well as a duty on goods."

Nina, Ark.:—"I have not been taking a vacation, as Addie (and I presume many other M. G. R.'s have done but have been busy all summer. Just now we are making and pressing hay, and that makes our housework harder.

"I spent the Fourth at White River, where we had a fish fry; did you ever attend one? It rained, but there happened to be a wagon-sheet in the crowd so we stretched that over one of the carriages and managed to keep from getting drenched.

"I notice there have been several new members from this state admitted to the circle since my last visit; hurry up Arkansas, and let's have a president."

Arley, Tenn.:—"I have been so busy picking blackberries to can and make into jelly and jam, that I have found little time to write, but have read all your letters with much pleasure, and like C. M. B., rejoice in the improvement of our little circle.

Hurrah for Make Haste! I think his opinion on education is about right. Sammy, what has become of you? Wake up, old boy, and come again; we would all be glad to see you.

C. L. Kirby, Tenn.:—"I rejoice to know there are so many S. S. teachers in the circle. I belong to that class of workers, and very much enjoy teaching.

"I am steward of our church (M. E.), and lead the choir, and I think with W. E. that all persons are not fully qualified for that office.

I like Make Haste's decision in regard to marriage, though I am not educated myself in many things, I am sorry to say, and could not require it in others."

Lectern, Kan.:—"Make Haste has given an explanation of his 'educated woman,' which ought to be satisfactory to every one. It is a fact that we all recognize that some of the best wives and mothers of our land never saw the inside of a college. Their influence over their sons and daughters and every one else who comes in contact with them, is felt through all time."

Orange Blossom, La.:—"My long absence is due to the fact that I have been at school away from home, and have missed the papers. I think it all right for Make Haste to want a wife that is his equal. What are you all doing to amuse yourselves this summer? I have a photographic outfit, and have lots of fun taking snap shots."

Etna, Wash.:—"Silver Republican, you have my heart-felt sympathy. I know from experience how lonely it is, when one feels that all their associates are strangers. I think those young ladies fall far short of their duty, when they are cold to one who is trying to improve; but persevere in your efforts to lead a nobler and more useful life, and if they are indeed Christians, they will soon find out your true character.

"Where is Western Woodsman? I presume he has sold his logging camp to a 'new woman,' and is now living on the interest of his money!

"Make Haste, I admire your skill in dodging the volley of remarks which has been fired at you. You should study law."

Letters from Lapsus Calimi and Lenore are filed for use next week.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."

"He is no whole man until he knows how to earn a blameless livelihood."

"KINDNESS IS THE WORD."

"What is the real good?"
I ask in musing mood.

"Order," said the law court;
"Knowledge," said the school;
"Truth," said the wise man;
"Pleasure," said the fool;
"Love," said the maiden;
"Beauty," said the page;
"Freedom," said the dreamer;
"Home," said the sage;
"Fame," said the soldier;
"Equity," the seer.

Spake my heart full sadly;
"The answer is not here."

Then within my bosom
Softly this I heard:
"Each heart holds the secret;
'Kindness' is the word."
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

JOE'S VICTORY.

He Gained Through Self-Control and Kindness.

"Mamma, I wish I could get to school without passing that Charlie Haddington's house, or else I wish I could make him behave."

Mrs. Gordon looked down into the troubled little face Joe raised to hers, and answered with a smile:

"Well, I think perhaps you could make him do that. I'd try to, anyway, if I were you."

"Why, how could I, mamma?" asked Joe, wonderingly. "You always said you didn't want me to fight, and he is bigger than I am, too; but maybe I could whip him. Do you mean that I may try to, mamma?"

"No, dear," said his mother. "I mean that I think the reason Charlie teases

you so is that he likes to see you lose your temper, and, if you would learn to control that, he wouldn't find any more fun in plaguing you, and so would stop it."

"I wish I wasn't so fiery," Joe said, thoughtfully; "and I mean to try hard to keep my temper to-day."

In a few minutes Joe was trudging along the road, his thoughts full of a plan he had formed the night before to get up a base ball club among the boys of his own age, like those the older boys and young men of the village had. It was a little hard to decide just which boys to ask; and he wanted to see Harry Crane and Jack Lewis, and talk it over with them before school.

He was so busy thinking, that he did not notice how near he came to the house where Charlie Haddington lived; nor did he notice a stone which lay on the walk right before him, but stumbled over it and fell. As he scrambled to his feet and tried to brush the dust from his clothes, he heard a mocking laugh, and then the words:

"Poor old Joe
Stubbed his toe
On the way to Jericho,
Oh, oh, oh!
Poor Joe's toe!"

and he saw Charlie sitting on the gate-post just across the way.

A rush of angry feelings came over Joe; but he remembered his conversation with his mother just in time, and pressed his lips tightly together, determined not to say a word until he could speak pleasantly.

He brushed away vigorously for a minute or two, then, straightening up, he called out:

"Say, Charlie, do you want to be in our nine?"

Charlie was surprised at Joe's friendly tone, and expected some trick; but the question excited his curiosity, so he answered:

"'Taint likely. What nine?"

"Some of us fellows are going to have a base ball nine," said Joe. "Would you like to belong to it? If you would, I'll put your name down for it."

Charlie swung himself down from his seat, and the two boys walked on together toward the school house, talking of the new project in a very friendly way.

They had not been intimate, and never played together except at the school recess in some game in which all the boys joined; for when the Haddingtons had moved into town about a year before, and Charlie appeared at school with ragged clothes and a somewhat rough manner, he had not seemed a very desirable companion to Joe Gordon and the well-dressed, carefully taught boys he associated with.

Charlie had noticed this, but he was a bright boy, and not a bad one, and he was fully determined not to be ragged always, and to make himself, as he expressed it, "as good as anybody." He was pleased, therefore, with Joe's proposal; but he knew that he had not deserved it from him, and so, just before they reached the school house, he said:

"Joe, what made you choose me? You are the one that's getting this thing up, and you could have found enough other boys. You needn't have asked me at all, when I've plagued you so much."

And Joe answered:

"Well, I s'pose you did it for the fun of seeing me flare up; but I mean to break myself of that, and I wanted to show you that I didn't bear any grudge."

"Well, I'm not going to do it any more, see if I do," said Charlie; and he kept his word.

So Joe gained a double victory that morning—a victory over his teasing schoolmate, and a still greater one over his own quick temper.—Selected.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

A M. G. R. President Expresses Some Original Ideas Concerning It.

The apostles of temperance, should be close students of method. The "how" of any crusade or reformative movement, is the most important means to the desired end. "Pulverize the rum power" by means of legislation; but, events have proven that mean partially incompetent to accomplish the end sought.

As long as human appetite craves the unnatural stimulus of intoxicants, just so long will their manufacture and sale remain a deplorable fact. What then, can be done? We cannot remove the poison, unless we purge out the cause for its manufacture.

Abolish the open saloon, and you multiply the boot-leggers and jointists; but remove the demoralizing passion that robs man of his manhood, and enthrones the bestial element, and you have removed the last vestige of human intemperance.

It is by Christian and moral education that man can be made sufficiently manly, to put beneath his feet, the appetite that makes intoxicants a possibility.

It is by culture that the bestiality of the Coliseum, and the Inquisition were dethroned, and it should be mainly by the same measures that we abolish the use of strong drink. Laws are necessary and indispensable, but they come, after public opinion and moral feeling have made them a possibility.

The remote practices that we now look upon as heinous crimes, have been put aside because they were incompatible with the advancing civilization of the times; because the human mind was educated up to a higher standard of morals, than the plane upon which such customs were admitted.

Drive out the saloon; first by education, second by law.

Reformative education is a slow process requiring the lapse of decades. To illustrate this fact, we can see by the bull-fights in Mexico, and the pugilism of the world, that the spirit of the coliseum is even now, not wholly gone.

Slowly and painfully we climb the ladder leaning on the cloud. Every reform is a process of moral suasion; an education of the son, to a higher standard than that of the father; an inculcation of principles in the minds of the young, to which the old, would not give support; and in this temperance crusade we must appeal to the manly element in the father, or, if in him it is dormant, being dwarfed by a life of dissipation, then turn to the son, and educate in him the noble element that is the heritage of every life.

For one soul is so sordid or distorted from its lofty original purpose as to be wholly without a high and susceptible ambition.

Let culture teach men the noble lessons of manhood, and we shall have gone far towards "plverizing the rum power."—Will C. Millikan, Independence, Kansas.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Lexington, Mass., January 20, 1834; was educated in Lexington, Cambridge, graduating from Harvard in 1856. Was principal of the High school at Chicopee from 1856 to 1864. Was admitted to the bar in 1866. Was first married in 1859, and again in 1867. He was a Representative in the legislature in 1874, Senator in 1876, Representative in the Forty-fifth, Forthy-sixth, Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth Congress, and was elected governor of Massachusetts in 1884, 1885 and 1886. He died at his home in Chicopee, Mass., February 22, 1898.

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

2.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 20 letters.
My 18 6 11 15 is to elevate.
My 2 3 19 6 5 is a bird.
My 9 1 14 13 is a beverage.
My 16 10 is a personal pronoun.
My 20 16 8 is an interrogative.
My 7 17 4 is a beverage.
My 12 3 7 is "not at home."
My whole is the motto of one of the United States.

J. M. R.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What is the area of the smallest square which will inclose a circle exactly inclosing a square 625 square feet in area?

EL A.

X
X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X
X

1.—A consonant.
2.—Human beings.
3.—A niggard.
4.—Something dug out of the earth.
5.—A tank.
6.—Pertaining to the nerves.
7.—A girl's name (obs.).
8.—A falsehood.
9.—A consonant.

ROBT. S. WALKER.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about "Tsar Kolokol?"

INVALID.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"And jests went round, and laughs that made
The house dog answer with his howl,
And kept astir the barnyard fowl."

C. M. B.

Answers to Puzzles of July 16.

1.—Edgar Wilson Nye (Bill Nye).
2.—Hypothenuse, 135, upright, 81.
3.—Gale, vale, pale, sale, hale, kale, tale.
4.—Words forming double acrostic: Units, Nebat, India, Tibet, elite, doors. Primals and finals United States.

Shakespeare wrote:

"The friends thou hast,
And their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel."

Answer to Query of July 9, sent by W. P. E.:

"Fair Rosamond was a name popularly given to a daughter of Lord Clifton, famous in legendary history of England as the mistress of Henry II, and the subject of an old ballad. The facts of her history are not well ascertained, but she is said to have been kept by her royal lover in a labyrinth at Woodstock, where Queen Eleanor discovered her by following the clue of a silken thread, and poisoned her about 1173."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from Pauline, Marley Cranford, F. B. Garvin, H. C. Tyler, A. Faul, W. P. E., Mountain Ranger, and Walter Douglass.

Puzzles were accepted from Mountain Ranger.

Pauline: The Schoolmistress congratulates "Mr. Pauline" on his wife's extreme docility.

F. B. Garvin, H. C. Tyler: Come in again; the Column is always glad to welcome new comers.

A. Faul says: "I have been busy making a brick kiln and trying to convince 16 to 1 men of the error of their ways." Good excuse for irregular attendance.

W. P. E.: A. Faul thinks you are a "good un" for practical arithmetical problems.

Walter Douglass: Your lists were all right; come again.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio, "O. W. C."

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

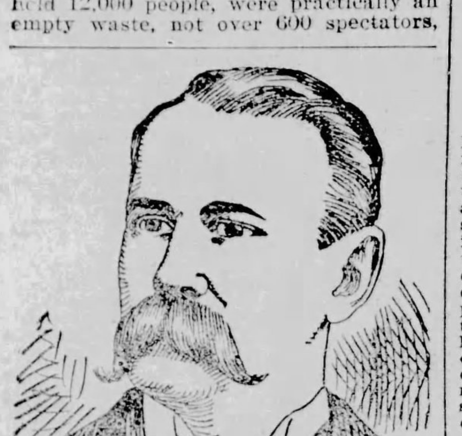
AT ST. LOUIS.

The Principal Features of the Populist Convention.

St. Louis, July 23.—The Populist and Silver conventions were launched to-day, but neither made much headway. The programme of the silver convention was all arranged in advance. It included simply the adoption of a 16 to 1 platform and the nomination of Bryan and Sewall, but those in charge of it deemed it good policy to go slowly in the belief that they might by remaining in session be able to exercise an influence in shaping things in the Populist convention. To this end they appointed a committee of seven, headed by Judge Scott, of California, to meet with a similar committee from the Populists for the purpose of reaching a common plan of action.

A Tame Start.

The first session of the Populist convention was a disappointment to those who anticipated relentless, bitter war from the drop of the gavel, and it was a disappointment to those who imagined that the galleries would swarm with people drawn thither either by curiosity or sympathy with the deliberations of the convention. There was no wildcat fighting, and the galleries, which will hold 12,000 people, were practically an empty waste, not over 600 spectators,



CHAIRMAN TAUBENECK,
At the Head of the Populist National Committee.

at a liberal estimate, were in the galleries. On the floor where the delegates were gathered was in some respects crowded with as unique an assemblage as was ever massed under one roof.

The day session, which lasted about an hour and a half, developed nothing except possibly that the noisy middle of the road contingent were afraid to put to the touch their claims.

The Lights Went Out.

There was no night session owing to an accident which destroyed the electric light connections. A severe storm had passed over the city about 6 o'clock and the wires were blown down. Despite this fact the delegates assembled in the hall and waited for over an hour in total darkness for the lights to be turned on. About a dozen candles were brought in for the use of the newspaper men. One was placed on the chairman's table, and another stuck in the top of a guidon in the middle of the pit. The effect was weirdly picturesque. Ghastly faces fluttered in and out of the ring of feeble light which the tallow dips cast. The band played and the crowds sang. Speeches were made in the dark, and the delegates appeared ready to stay all night if there was any prospect of light later on. There was naturally considerable apprehension that a panic might seize the crowd and a dire calamity result in the rush for the entrances. The middle of the road people became possessed of the idea that the Bryan men had put up a job on them, and that the hall was not lighted because they feared that the straight outs would run away with the convention. They denounced it all as a trick and vowed vengeance, long and deep. The incident recalled a similar one at the Cincinnati Republican convention of 1876, when the lights were shut off at a critical stage just as Blaine's nomination seemed assured.

At 8:45 Chairman Butler declared the convention adjourned until this morning. Within half an hour after the last delegate had left the hall, all the electric lights were turned on, much to the astonishment of the few newspaper men and policemen who lingered in the building.

St. Louis, July 24.—The Bryan supporters are jubilant. They demonstrated after a stormy day in the Populist convention yesterday that they had a majority of 104. They perfected their permanent organization, installed their candidate, Senator Allen, of Nebraska, as permanent chairman, and took charge of the machinery of the convention and the committees. The silver convention at Music Hall simply dawdled along, listening to the speeches and transacting trivial business in pursuance of their pre-arranged programme of remaining in session in the hope of influencing the action of the other convention in the direction of indorsing silver and the Chicago Democratic ticket.

The committee on resolutions of the silver convention met last night and a sub-committee was appointed to present the platform adopted at Washington by the bi-metallic Congress in January last. There was a hard fight by Gen. Warner, of the Ohio delegation for endorsing the silver plank in toto, but by a vote of 16 to 5, the sub-committee was instructed to report the following platform:

The national silver party in convention assembled hereby adopts the following declaration of principles:

First—The paramount issue at this time in the United States is indisputably the money question. It is between the gold standard, gold bonds and bank currency on the one side, and the bi metallic standard, no bonds and government currency on the other.

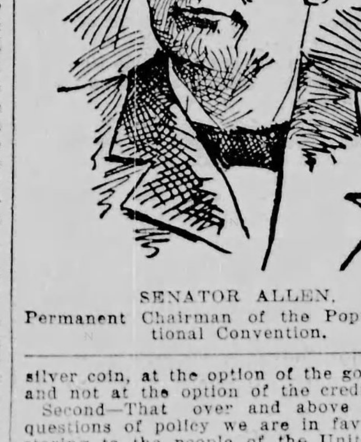
On this issue we declare ourselves to be in favor of a distinctively American financial system. We are unalterably opposed

SENATOR MARION BUTLER,
Temporary Chairman of the Populist Convention.

to the single gold standard and demand the immediate return to the constitutional standard of gold and silver, by the restoration by this government, independently of any foreign power, of the unrestricted coinage of both gold and silver into standard money, at the ratio of 16 to 1, and upon terms of exact equality, as they existed prior to 1873, the silver coin to be a full legal tender, equally with gold for all debts and dues, public and private, and we favor such legislation as will prevent for the future the demonetization of any kind of legal tender money by private contract.

We hold that the power to control and regulate a paper currency is inseparable from the power to coin money; and hence that all currency intended to circulate as money should be issued, and its volume controlled by the general government only, and should be legal tender.

We are unalterably opposed to the issue by the United States of interest bearing bonds in time of peace and we denounce as a blunder worse than a crime the present treasury policy concurred in by a Republican House, of plunging the country in debt by hundreds of millions in the vain attempt to maintain the gold standard by borrowing gold; and we demand the payment of all coin obligations of the United States, as provided by existing laws, in either gold or

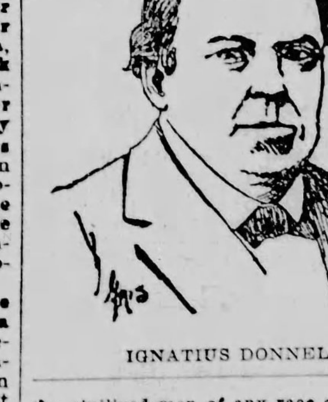


SENATOR ALLEN,
Permanent Chairman of the Populist National Convention.

silver coin, at the option of the government and not at the option of the creditor.

Second—That over and above all other questions of policy we are in favor of restoring to the people of the United States the time-honored money of the constitution, not only gold and silver, but the money of Washington, Hamilton and Jefferson and Monroe and Jackson and Licoln, to the end that the American people may receive honest pay for an honest product; that the American debtor may pay his just obligations in an honest standard and not in a standard that has appreciated 100 per cent above the great staples of our country, and to the end further that silver standard countries may be deprived of the unjust advantage they now enjoy in the difference in exchange between gold and silver—an advantage which tariff legislation alone cannot overcome.

We therefore confidently appeal to the people of the United States to leave in abeyance for the moment all other questions however important and even momentous they may appear, to sunder, if need be, all former party ties and affiliations and unite in one supreme effort to free themselves and their children from the domination of the money power—a power more destructive than any which has ever been fastened upon



IGNATIUS DONNELLY.

the civilized men of any race or in any age. And upon the consummation of our desires and efforts we invoke the gracious favor of Divine providence.

The platform which Gen. Warner sought to have recommended set forth that the silver party's platform should endorse both the Democratic platform and nominees.

St. Louis, July 24.—There was more procrastination at the silver convention to-day. It had been decided by the leaders that nothing could be done until the conference committee reported. It could not make its report until the People's party appointed or refused to appoint a similar committee.

There was a good deal of objection to the delay by the Kansas delegates, but it was of no avail.

It was 10:41 o'clock when Chairman St. John called the convention to order. Rev. Dr. I. W. Covert led in prayer, after which G. W. Baker, of California, took the floor. He said the People's party convention had appointed a conference committee and moved that the convention defer action on the platform and postpone the nomination of a ticket until 3:30 this afternoon. The motion prevailed. A motion that when the convention adjourn, it adjourn till 3:30 p. m., also prevailed.

A poll of veterans in the convention shows 196 Union veterans, 18 ex-Confederates and 4 Mexican veterans.

Judge Scott, of Omaha, made a speech and the convention adjourned until this afternoon.

Watson for Second Place.

St. Louis, July 25.—Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, who was a member of the Fifty-first Congress, and who in the Fifty-second and Fifty-third Congresses unsuccessfully contested Col. Black's seat, was nominated for Vice President by the Populist convention on the first ballot shortly after midnight last night. There were five other candidates, Sewall, Mann Page, of Virginia; A. L. Mimms, of Tennessee, Congressman Skinner, of North Carolina, and Col. Burkitt, of Mississippi. The nomination was made unanimous before the result of the roll call was announced.

The opposition to Sewall in the Populist convention practically swamped the Bryan forces at the day session of the convention, by making it impossible to prevent a division of the Chicago ticket. The leaders were powerless to check the strong feeling against the Bath shipbuilder and banker. They had carried the day in the committee on resolutions in framing a comparatively moderate platform which they afterward got through the convention with ease. Their strategy was skilfully displayed at other points.

But the intense undercurrent of feeling aginst Sewall was fatal to them. Moreover, yesterday, for the first time, the middle of the road element displayed generalship worthy of the name.

Recognizing the fact that all hope of defeating Bryan's nomination was lost, they concentrated all their efforts against Sewall. They did more. They devised a cunning scheme by which the convention was forced to nominate the Vice President before the President.

It was an unprecedented thing, but it served to mass the votes in favor of a Populist candidate for Vice President and uncover them in advance in the fear that, if Bryan were first nominated, the enthusiasm might break down the opposition to Sewall and stampede a majority of the votes for the Nebraskan's running mate. When the roll was called they rallied every vote at their command. Senator Butler, of North Carolina, was a powerful ally with the 95 votes of the old North state behind him, and Congressman Skinner, the chairman of the delegation, cast the solid vote of the state against the change. When the vote was figured up, however, and he ascertained that there was a majority of 26 in favor of the proposition, the vote of the delegation was cast for the proposition, and the antis emerged from the contest with a majority of 170.

This made the defeat of Sewall and the nomination of a Populist for Vice President certain.

After that the conference of the joint committee of two conventions could come to nothing, and the silver convention promptly nominated Bryan and Sewall and adjourned sine die. The anti-Bryan men, although they presented a minority platform demanding an irredeemable paper currency and crowded with bitter denunciation of the Democratic and Republican parties, did not attempt to press it after their victory. The majority report, which is moderate and contains few radical propositions, such as a demand for the gradual assumption by the government of the ownership of the railroads and for direct legislation, through the initiative and referendum was adopted without a division, and the minority report laid on the table.

The Platform.

St. Louis, July 24.—Following is the substance of the platform as agreed upon by the committee:

The People's party assembled in national convention, reaffirms its allegiance to the principles declared by the founders of the republic and also to the fundamental principles of just government as enunciated in the platform of the party in 1892.

1—We demand a national money, safe and sound, issued by the general government only, without the intervention of banks of issue, to be a full legal tender for all debts, public and private; a just, equitable and efficient means of distribution direct to the people and through the lawful disbursements of the government.

2—We demand the free and unrestricted coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1 by the United States without waiting for the consent of foreign nations.

3—We demand that the volume of circulating medium be speedily increased to an amount sufficient to meet the demands of the business and population of this country, and to restore the just level of prices of labor and production, and thereby establish prosperity and happiness for the people.

4—We denounce the sale of bonds and the increase of the public interest-bearing debt.

5—We demand such legislation as will prevent the demonetization of the lawful money of the United States by private contract.

6—We demand that the government in payment of its obligations shall use its option as to the kind of lawful money in which they are to be paid.

7—We demand a graduated income tax.

8—We demand that postal savings banks be established by the government.

1—The true policy demands that the national and state legislation shall be such as will ultimately enable every prudent and industrious citizen to secure a home, and therefore the land should not be monopolized for speculative purposes.

2—We condemn the frauds by which the land grant to the Pacific railroad companies have, through the connivance of the interior department, robbed multitudes of actual bona fide settlers of their homes and miners of their claims.

We favor a system of direct legislation through the initiative and referendum, under proper constitutional safeguards.

General Propositions.

1—We demand the election of President, Vice President and United States Senators by a direct vote of the people.

2—We tender to the patriotic people of Cuba our sympathy, and we believe the time has come when the United States, the great republic of the world, should recognize that Cuba is and of right ought to be a free and independent state.

3—We favor home rule in the territories and the District of Columbia, and the early admission of the territories as states.

4—All public salaries should be made to correspond to the price of labor and its products.

5—In times ofgreat industrial depression idle labor should be employed on public works as far as practicable.

6—The arbitrary course of the courts in assuming to imprison citizens for indirect contempt and ruling by injunction should be prevented by proper legislation.

7—We favor just pensions for our disabled Union soldiers.

Bryan's Telegram.

St. Louis, July 25.—The reports current at the convention hall last night that Mr. Bryan had announced his determination not to accept the Populist nomination for President in case of the rejection of Sewall was based on the following telegrams exchanged between Mr. Bryan and Senator J. K. Jones, chairman of the Democratic national committee:

"St. Louis, July 24.
"William J. Bryan.
"The Populists will nominate Vice President first. If not Sewall what shall we do? I favor your declination in that case. Answer quick.
"JAMES K. JONES,
"Chairman National Democratic Committee."

"Lincoln, Neb., July 24.
"To Senator James K. Jones, Chairman National Democratic Committee, St. Louis:
"I entirely agree with you. Withdraw my name if Sewall is not nominated.
"WILLIAM J. BRYAN."

Senator Jones declined when seen to express any opinion beyond that expressed in his telegram. He said that he had placed Mr. Bryan's dispatch in the hands of friends at the convention, but that he had done nothing more towards withdrawing Mr. Bryan's name.

St. Louis, July 25.—When it was found yesterday that no treaty could be made between the silver and Populist conventions the white metal advocates at once closed up business. They adopted the platform which has already been published and nominated Bryan and Sewall by acclamation after a number of speeches had been made.

Col. Pace, of Nebraska, offered a resolution declaring it to be the sense of the convention that as the Democratic party had arranged to notify Bryan and Sewall in New York, the silver party notify them in Bryan's home in Lincoln. The motion was agreed to. Thereupon the convention adjourned sine die.

At a meeting of the new national committee of the silver party held immediately after the adjournment of the convention, Charles D. Lane, of California, one of the largest gold mine owners in the world, was elected chairman and I. N. Stevens, of Colorado, secretary. Headquarters will probably be established at Chicago.

HON. TOM WATSON, OF GEORGIA.

Thomas E. Watson, nominee for the Vice Presidency of the Populist convention, has not been in the national eye since he set Congress by the ears a few years ago by uttering wholesale charges of drunkenness against the honorable members. Mr. Watson represented the Tenth district of Georgia in the House. One day without the least warning he made a speech in which he denounced the Congressmen for being drunk on the floor—that is to say, not prostrated on the floor, precisely, but intoxicated while attending the sittings of the house. Not long before Congressman Cobb of Alabama had asked in a speech for some one to inform him "where he was at," much to the amusement of everybody. Watson's charge caused much uneasiness among certain convivial representatives, but the excitement passed away without causing pain to anyone. This affair was part of the history of the Fifty-second congress and has been quite forgotten. Mr. Cobb's "where am I at" has worn pretty well, but most people have forgotten both Cobb and Watson. As a Congressman Mr. Watson was a Democrat. He is a native Georgian, just 40 years of age, and, like the majority of good public speakers, he is a lawyer. He had the good fortune to attend college, but for one year only. After teaching school two years he studied law and practiced in his old home, the town of Thomson. In 1882 he was a Georgia legislator and was an elector in 1888. Mr. Watson does not confine himself to the practice of law. He is a farmer and is deeply interested in the welfare of the farmers.

WATSON NOT TO WITHDRAW.

H Intends to Stay On the Ticket.

New York, July 27.—The World publishes the following signed dispatch from Thompson, Ga., signed Thomas E. Watson:

"To the questions asked me, I reply as follows:

"1.—I will run the race to the end.

"2.—I will make the fight even if Mr. Sewall does not withdraw.

"3.—My opinion of the Fifty-second Congress which was arraigned in my book, has undergone no change.

"4.—I am not a political trader, and will not resign in Sewall's favor, even if offered a Cabinet position.

"Having answered your questions, please allow me to state briefly my reasons for the replies to questions Nos. 1 and 2:

"I allowed the use of my name to save my party from extinction.

Can Not Withdraw.

"In my opinion the continued existence of the People's party is indispensable to the success of free silver. For me to withdraw would be for me to sign the death warrant of my party. Ours is the party of free silver, and we maintained that principle while the Democratic party in 1892 and 1893 was making war upon it. We do not think our party should now close up and quit business simply because the Democrats have practically duplicated our signboard.

"If the Democrats are so unreasonable as to refuse us Populists of the South any recognition at all, that fact would show that the real purpose of their apparent adoption of our principles is to kill our party and not to enact those principles into law. If the Democrats are sincere they will not try to put upon us such terms that every man in our party at the South will feel insulted and humiliated. If Mr. Bryan did not want our support, Senator Jones had no business at St. Louis at all. If Mr. Bryan does want our support he ought to be willing to adopt the policy which will most certainly assure him that support, and that policy is to accept as a running mate a Southern Populist named by the unanimous voice of the Populist national convention.

"Our party has gone to the extreme limit of generosity in the effort to procure a union of the silver forces. We did not claim first place on the national ticket. We are content with the second."

HE'S OUT OF IT.

Democratic Candidate for Governor of Maine Declines.

Portland, Me., July 27.—Hon. E. B. Winslow, the Democratic nominee for governor, in his letter of declination says:

"I am profoundly grateful to the Democrats of Maine for the confidence they place in me in placing me in nomination as their standard bearer. The platform adopted by the state convention which has declared for a single gold standard, is plain, and it was upon that platform that I was nominated, and I could not, even had I so desired, accept this nomination under any other circumstances than to stand firmly upon the platform made by the Democratic party of Maine.

"Since the Democratic national convention, it has been thought advisable to hold some meetings of conference with members of the state committee and the leading members of the Democratic party. It was plainly shown that a wide difference of opinion existed, and many Democrats of Maine thought it was my duty to come forth and denounce the national Democratic platform. I have given no expressions up to the present time as to what I should do, but have given the matter a great deal of thought and study, and see but one thing for me to do, and stand as I wish to, with the people of Maine.

"That is to decline the nomination so kindly tendered me, and I assure you that no one regrets this more than I do.

"It is very evident from the free expressions of opinion that if I wish to secure the vote of the Democratic party I shall be obliged to harmonize with both gold and silver platforms, and that I can not do under any circumstances."

SEWALL OR WATSON?

Seems in Order That Somebody Should Withdraw.

St. Louis, Mo., July 27.—Watson is to come down. The Populist ticket will be Bryan and Sewall. The National committee of the People's party will make the change. The Democratic National committee will exercise all of its authority to force Democratic state committees to arrange joint electoral tickets with Populist state committees. These were the conclusions hurriedly reached in a conference of Populist leaders with Senator Jones, chairman of the Democratic national committee, after the convention adjourned.

The Populist national committee will make the change from Watson to Sewall under authority of a resolution slipped through the convention just before adjournment. Probably not a hundred delegates knew the extraordinary power that was delegated to the committee.

The loaded resolution which the official minutes show was adopted reads:

"Resolved, That the national committee be given plenary powers over the party after the convention adjourns, to do all things that the convention would do if in session."

The Conspiracy Rushed Through.

This resolution was offered by George H. Abbott, of Nebraska, the friend of Bryan. It was rushed through by the chairman, although an Arkansas delegate, Mr. Prince, who was near enough to the platform to discover what was going on, tried to offer an amendment, providing that if there was a declination the candidate receiving the next highest votes should be the nominee. This would have spoiled the conspiracy to substitute Sewall for Watson. Chairman Allen was equal to the emergency. He ruled out the amendment as not germane, and in the same breath declared the resolution adopted.

Pops Think Differently.

St. Louis, July 27.—A rumor got out yesterday to the effect that the Populists would withdraw Watson, their Vice Presidential candidate, if Sewall did not do so.

A reporter of the Associated Press called on Senator Butler, chairman of the national committee and asked him why, if his party desired a union of the silver forces, did they nominate another candidate for Vice President.

"Because," he said, "we found that by so doing our party organization could be better preserved in support of Mr. Bryan than by the nomination of Mr. Sewall."

"It is rumored that Mr. Watson will be withdrawn?"

"This will not be done. The selection of Mr. Watson was a deliberate action by an overwhelming vote and voiced the sentiment of the delegates fresh from the people, who themselves had deliberated upon the situation since the Chicago convention. The People's party, in its desire to unify the reform forces so as to make victory possible, met the Democratic party more than half way by taking their candidate for President. We could not unite upon Mr. Sewall, and if we had attempted to do so it would have disorganized our own forces and endangered the election of Mr. Bryan.

"It is in no wise a reflection upon Mr. Sewall and we do not believe that he or his friends will so consider it. On the contrary, we hope that he is patriotic enough to put the success of the cause and the welfare of the country above personal interests. In short, Mr. Sewall is the one man in the United States who now has it in his power to completely unify the silver forces and make victory over the gold combine absolutely certain. This is the unanimous opinion of our executive committee."

Senator Butler added: "Gen. Weaver, J. R. Sovereign "Cyclone" Davis, Hon. Thomas E. Watson and other speakers have gone to Alabama to stump the state. It is to elect a majority of free silver legislators and insure the selection of a United States Senator favorable to the white metal that these speakers will work.

"The selection of a national headquarters has been left to me by the committee, but I will not be able to make known my decision for several weeks. The opinion seems to prevail among the members of the committee that the selection of some Western city would be the best policy."

OFF FOR NEW YORK.

Opening Headquarters in New York and Planning Campaign.

Cleveland, O., July 27.—Chairman Hanna, of the Republican committee, will start for New York this evening to arrange for the opening of the headquarters in that city. Mr. Hanna was asked if anything definite had been arranged as to the plans of the campaign.

"Nothing definite," he replied. "That is part of what we shall discuss at the New York meeting."

WASHINGTON

FOR WAR VESSELS.

Japan Gets Bids From American Builders.

Washington, July 23.—An event of the highest importance to American shipbuilders took place yesterday at the Japanese legation in this city. It was the opening of bids from American shipbuilders for the construction of two first-class fast cruisers for the Japanese navy. Thus has been inaugurated a new epoch in the history of American shipbuilding, for the United States, it may now be said, has formally entered into competition with the shipbuilding countries of the world.

In accordance with instructions from the Japanese government the legation in this city some weeks ago requested two of the leading shipbuilding firms of this country—the Messrs. Cramp, of Philadelphia, and the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco—to submit plans, specifications and proposals for two high-class cruisers of these general dimensions: Displacement, 4,700 tons; length, 370 feet; beam, 48 feet; draft, 17 feet 6 inches; horse power, 15,000; speed under forced draft, 22½ knots; speed under natural draft, 20½ knots.

As a result there has been placed in the hands of the Japanese legation here the latest plans, embodying many novelties, which the two largest firms in this country are capable of producing. The bids were opened in the presence of the Japanese minister, an imperial board consisting of Commodore N. Miyaoka, the naval attache of the legation here, and Naval Constructors S. Sakurai and S. Takakura, and Messrs. Charles and Edward Cramp. None of the representatives of the Union Iron Works was present. There were none of the usual formalities which surround the opening of the bids at the navy department. It was not the purpose of the Japanese government to open the bidding to general competition. Representatives of the government made an examination of the shipbuilding plants of the two firms named, and having reported to the home government that they were entirely capable of turning out ships equal to any in the world, they were authorized to obtain bids from these two firms. The prices submitted will be regarded as confidential for the present. Before the contracts are awarded the imperial board now in session at the legation will carefully study the plans and specifications submitted and make its recommendations to the imperial government. It will be several weeks before this work is completed and all the papers forwarded to Tokio. If the plans are found satisfactory, the Japanese government will then determine upon the acceptance or rejection of the bids.

The price will probably not enter largely into the matter, as it is understood to be the desire of the Japanese government to distribute a large share of its shipbuilding patronage in America. The chief object, however, is to get the best ships that can be built, and the United States will have to compete with the shipbuilding firms of France.

SECRETARY CARLISLE.

What He Really Said About Supporting Candidates.

Washington, D. C., July 23.—Harry H. Smith, formerly journal clerk of the house of representatives, has given out a public statement concerning the denial made by Secretary Carlisle just prior to the Chicago convention that he ever told him (Smith) that if the Chicago convention declared for free silver he (Carlisle) would support McKinley.

Mr. Smith's card says that in the interview which called forth the denial he was misquoted, he having told the reporter that Mr. Carlisle made the statement to ex-Secretary of the Treasury Foster, whereas the interview made it appear that Mr. Carlisle had made such a statement to him (Smith.)

He incorporates in his card the following letter from Mr. Foster:

"Fostoria, O., July 13.—Mr. Harry H. Smith—My Dear Sir: In response to your favor of the 18th inst. I have to say that something more than a year ago I called upon Secretary Carlisle and in the course of a pleasant conversation while discussing financial affairs he stated that if he was compelled to choose between a Democratic candidate for President on an unsound money platform and a Republican candidate on a sound money platform he would support the Republican candidate.

"I went directly from the treasury department to the Arlington hotel, where I met you and Mr. Robert J. Winne, to whom I repated the foregoing statement of Secretary Carlisle.

"I also said to you that while the secretary did not impose any confidence upon me, I preferred not to have his statement made public and as coming from me. Respectfully, etc.,

"CHARLES FOSTER."

ASSOCIATED BANKS.

Organizing a Pool to Protect Gold Reserve.

Washington, July 23.—One feature of note in yesterday's operations at the Treasury was the startling increase of the amount of gold withdrawn from the sub-treasury for hoarding in this country. Yesterday only $158,900 in coin was drawn out for this purpose, but to-day the amount withdrawn aggregated $744,100. The reserve was diminished by the amount of $2,776,500, of which $1,250,000 was coin for export and $762,000 gold bars for the same purpose. Jewellers and other users in the arts took $20,400 in bars for home use. This left the balance at the close of business $86,839,528.

The news of the meeting of the bankers in New York yesterday reached the Treasury department, but only unofficially.

It has been known for several days past that the bankers were contemplating united action to control the exchange market and protect the treasury gold.

New York, July 23.—The American Exchange National Bank has deposited $500,000 in gold at the sub-treasury in exchange for greenbacks. The total deposits of gold at the sub-treasury up to 11:30 to-day were $8,900,000. In addition to the $7,750,000 reported yesterday the Manhattan Bank deposited $500,000 and the Continental National $200,000.

Mr. J. P. Morgan was asked to-day by a representative of the Associated Press whether a meeting of the committee of international bankers, appointed at yesterday's meeting, will be called to-day. Mr. Morgan stated that he considered it inexpedient to advertise the proceedings of the committee at the moment, but expressed confidence that the committee will be abundantly able to complete the work it had undertaken with success, and said that no news that could properly be given to the press would be withheld.

Will Arrange a Pool.

New York, July 23.—The Evening Post says: The committee of foreign bankers appointed at the meeting held at Mr. Morgan's office yesterday to formulate a plan for checking the export of gold during the next two months, is not expected to make a report for two or three days. It is the intention to arrange a pool by which all demands for exchange may be supplied during the time. This morning there was a decline of ⅛c in the posted rates for sterling exchange. The only gold that will be shipped on Saturday will be that for which arrangements had already been made, and which could not very well be countermanded. The amount, however, will be much smaller than it was originally expected would be shipped.

MILITARY INFORMATION.

Interesting Publication by the War Department.

Washington, July 23.—The military information division of the war department has just issued the ninth number of the series of valuable educational publications, the present being devoted principally to a description in great detail of the large military schools of Europe. Other papers in the volume treat of the difficulties experienced in the European military countries in securing the re-enlistment of non-commissioned officers; of the various devices used in European armies as range finders, with illustrations of the most successful appliances of that kind; the influence of smokeless powder on the tactics and the most interesting statement of the changes that the use of this new military aid will cause in old methods of fighting; a topical paper by Lord Wolsey discussing the possibility of a hostile invasion of the British Isles and a curious publication of the regulations for the use of war dogs in the German army. From the latter it appears that there are really such things as "dogs of war" and that it is a part of the functions of the German solider to train carefully certain breeds of dogs to aid him in both hostile and defensive operations. The dogs are not, as might at first be supposed, intended to actually fight, but by training they are made of value in watching camp, in picket duty, in carrying dispatches and in looking for missing men.

MACEO IS DEAD.

Famous Cuban Insurgent Leader Lost His Life in Battle.

Washington, July 23.—Jose Maceo, the famous leader of the Cuban insurgents, is dead at last.

Since the present Cuban rebellion began nearly two years ago Maceo's death has been reported in this country probably twenty times. Each time the report has been denied, and Maceo has reenforced the denial with fresh evidence of his activity. About two weeks ago the last report of his death was received in this country, and though it was promptly denied by the insurgent representatives, it was confirmed to-day by an official dispatch from Havana. There is no longer any doubt of Maceo's death in an engagement with the Spanish three weeks ago in a remote part of Cuba. No other particulars are given in the dispatch received to-day. Maceo was in many respects a remarkable man. He was a Cuban negro of dark, swarthy color. His power over the native and negro troops was remarkable, and he has been a source of much torment to the Spanish troops. He was a "cover" fighter and seldom appeared in the open. The Spanish have been trying ever since the campaign began to kill or capture Maceo, believing that his death would do much to disorganize and dishearten the native forces. Little is known of Maceo here beyond the fact that he was considered one of the most successful of the Cuban leaders. He was a young man, though for many years before the rebellion broke out he had been a malcontent, eager for a chance to get on the warpath against Spanish rule.

NO BOND ISSUE.

Foreign Bankers Discuss Plans for Protecting the Treasury.

Washington, July 22.—Secretary Lamont has returned to Washington from New York, and this morning he spent some time in conference with Secretary Carlisle, who is just back from a short voyage down Chesapeake Bay with Secretary Herbert.

It can be stated positively that the administration has not now and has not recently had any intention of resorting to another bond issue for the purpose of replenishing the gold reserve, and in the present condition of the Treasury and the prospects of business in the near future no apprehension is felt that recourse must be had to such an issue.

Foreign Bankers.

New York, July 22.—A meeting of representatives of the large foreign banking houses was held to-day at the office of J. P. Morgan & Co. to consider plans for the protection of the Treasury gold reserve. It is understood that a plan was arranged to ease the exchange market until the crop movement turns the balance in our favor. It is expected a statement will be given out later.

BANKS TO THE RESCUE.

Will Turn In Gold to Keep Up the Reserve.

Washington, July 23.—The Treasury department has been advised that over $23,000,000 in gold will be turned into the sub-treasuries by the banks in exchange for legal tender notes, to sustain the gold reserve. Of this amount about $18,500,000 is pledged by New York bankers, $2,000,000 by the Boston, and $2,000,000 by Philadelphia. Further aid is expected from Chicago, and the Treasury officials say there is no longer the least excuse for a bond issue.

BOWLER BOLTS.

The Comptroller Will Not Support the Chicago Ticket.

Washington, July 23.—Mr. Bowler, comptroller of the treasury, firmly announces his opposition to the Bryan and Sewall ticket. Says Mr. Bowler with as much firmness and assurance as distinguished him in his celebrated sugar bounty decision:

"I have no intention of supporting the Chicago ticket. I have always been a sound money man, and my opinion on this subject is unchangeable. An economic question can not be decided by declaration of any convention."

FROM CHINA.

Important Foreign Concession in Tien Tsin.

Washington, July 24.—Sheridan P. Read, United States consul at Tien Tsin in a communication to the department of state, says that the commerce of the city is increasing very rapidly, and there is now in and around the foreign concessions marked activity in the construction of new warehouses, private residences and in public improvements. The new German concessions will extend the mooring place of vessels on the water front over a mile. Many new firms, mostly German, from other Chinese treaty ports, have established themselves at Tien Tsin to be participators in the growing trade of the port. It is regrettable says the consul, that there is no representative American firm with ample capital at its back established at Tien Tsin, through which a large part of the trade should rightfully pass. The city, by its geographical position, is the point of accumulation and distribution of all merchandise destined for the United States.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8 for men.

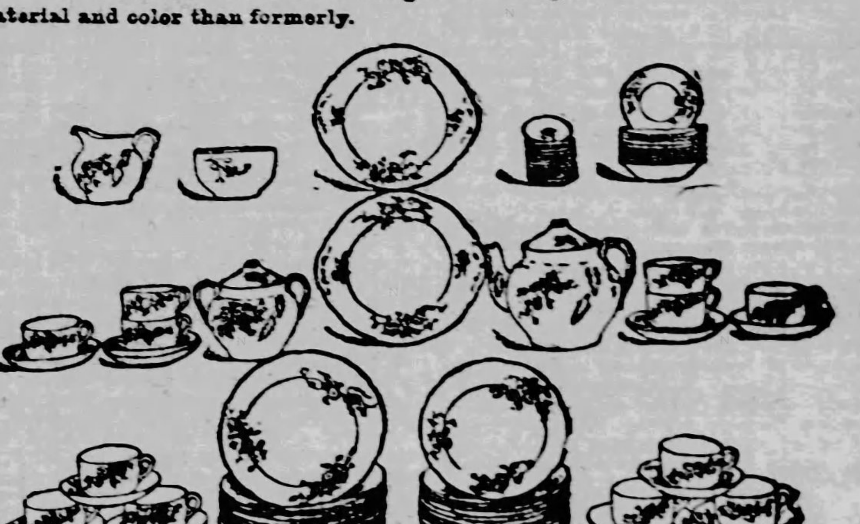
BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction—Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.40 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $4, (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $9.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Stone China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOREIGN NEWS.

A ROYAL WEDDING.

London Has a Show and a Glittering Procession.

London, July 22.—Princess Maud, third daughter of the Prince and Princess of Wales, was married at 12:30 o'clock to Prince Charles, second son of Crown Prince Frederick, of Denmark. The ceremony took place in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace. So far as the general public of London is concerned the wedding did not attract as much attention as had been bestowed upon other royal marriages of recent years. With the exception of St. James street and few houses in Pall Mall and Picadilly, the decorations were very poor.

Glittering Pageant.

At 11:30 o'clock with subalterns and an escort of the Royal Horse Guards at the bridge, Prince Charles of Denmark attended by his brothers Princes Christian and Harold and their supporters, left Marlborough house in state carriages. As they appeared a few cheers were sent up by the populace, and there was a gentle waving of handkerchiefs. Then the Princess of Wales and her second daughter, Princess Victoria, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Sparta, Prince Nicholas of Greece and a large suit emerged from Marlborough house amidst much applause. The Princess of Wales appeared to be in a particularly gracious mood, and bowed to the right and to the left in recognition of the greeting she had received. The party were escorted by the captains of the escort. At 11:30 o'clock the Prince of Wales with the bride, his daughter and the ladies and gentlemen in attendance, and the captains of the escort of Life Guards, started for the palace. As they emerged from the Marlborough house grounds they were greeted with the utmost enthusiasm. The bride, pleased and smiling and bowing could only be seen by the people in the street, as she was seated on the coach of the Prince of Wales.

On arriving at Buckingham, the bride's party were received by the lord chamberlain, and conducted to the library, where the bridesmaids and the Duke and Duchess of York were waiting to meet them.

In the meantime the queen had been conducted privately from her apartments to the vestibule of the chapel. There the queen's procession was formed, and proceeded into the chapel.

It was composed of heralds, usherers, women of the bed-chamber, bearers of the gold sticks, and other officials of the queen's household. With the queen walked her son, the Duke of Connaught, and Prince Christian, of Denmark. As soon as her majesty was seated, the lord chamberlain and other officials of the queen's household, retired, but immediately reappeared with another imposing procession, composed of all the other royal personages, the Prince of Wales and the Crown Prince of Denmark, her brother and father of the bridegroom, bringing up the rear. When these had been seated, the bridegroom's procession entered. Prince Charles wore the uniform of a lieutenant of the Danish navy. The Prince of Wales was attired in the uniform of a colonel of the Grand Guards. Finally the bride and her attendants arrived. As each procession proceeded up a temporary aisle leading to the chapel on each side were lined the invited guests for whom seats had not been provided, the chapel band, stationed on the terrace, played a march.

As Princess Maud's procession entered the chapel the choir sang the hymn "Paradise." The Archbishop of Canterbury met the bride and bridegroom at the altar, and there performed the marriage service, at the conclusion of which he delivered a short address.

AFTER CECIL.

Rhodes Largely Responsible for the Jameson Raid.

Cape Town, July 25.—The House of Assembly has unanimously adopted the report of the select committee on the subject of the Jameson raid on Johannesburg. The report finds that Mr. Cecil Rhodes, who at the time was premier of Cape Colony, was fully acquainted with the preparations for the raid, and that Mr. Alfred Beit, a director of the British South Africa company, were active promoters of the raid. The report further declares that there is no evidence that Mr. Rhodes intended that the Pitsani force should invade the Transvaal uninvited, but that at the same time there was an absence of any peremptory command from Mr. Rhodes forbidding the raid. Rhodes and Harris, it is alleged, drafted a telegram containing such prohibitory command, but the message was never dispatched. With these facts in view, the report says, the committee cannot acquit Mr. Rhodes of responsibility. The report further alleged that all the funds for the raid were contributed by the British South Africa company and with the knowledge of the London office, the money being afterwards refunded by Mr. Rhodes. In closing, the committee say that they are forced to the conclusion that the conduct of Mr. Rhodes was not consistent with his duty as premier of Cape Colony.

WOUNDED AND NURSES.

Fall Easy Prey to Brutal Spanish Soldiers.

Key West, Fla., July 24.—Private letters from Mantanzas, Cuba, to responsible merchants in this city, give shocking details connected with the capture of rebel hospitals by the Spanish, located respectively at Isabel and Magdalena, in that province. Drs. Roig and Izquierdo, surgeons of the Cuban army, in charge with their assistants and corps of nurses, were all, it is alleged, put to the machete, while the helpless ill and wounded were assassinated in their cots and the buildings then burned over their heads to cover up the crime.

Small insurgent detachments guarding the hospitals made a desperate but vain defense against overpowering forces.

The name of the Spanish officer who, with the Navarro battalion, raided Isabel is unknown. The attack on Magdalena was made by Colonel Morot's column, accompanied by Major Fito's cavalry of Alcantara. Fito is reported to have been shot from his horse by a wounded rebel during the attack.

TROUBLE IN CHINA.

Imperial Troops Wiped Off the Face of the Earth.

Vancouver, July 22.—The steamer Empress of India arrived last night from the Orient, bringing advices to July 8, as follows: Imperial Chinese troops were recently sent to Lanchou to suppress the Mohammedan rebels who had risen against the authorities. The rebels routed the imperial troops, and seem to have totally annihilated them, although the imperial troops were better provisioned and equipped. There were 6,000 troops sent to subdue the rebels and all are either killed or missing. The rebels are now out for blood, massacreing all found, and pillaging on the triumphant marches through the country. Eight thousand troops will be sent, but it is thought will be killed off like the rest. It is said that it will take an army of fifty thousand to subdue the savage Mohammedans.

ROMERO MUST SERVE.

Mexico Declines to Accept the Minister's Resignation.

City of Mexico, July 23.—The government will not accept Minister Romeros resignation, holding him in too high esteem as a successful diplomat to allow him to retire at present and regard him as possessing the good will of the American government and people. Romero will start for Washington at once.

ARMENIAN MASSACRES.

Thousands of Persons Butchered in the East.

London, July 25.—A dispatch from Constantinople to the Chronicle says that the latest accounts received there are to the effect that 40 prosperous villages around Van have been destroyed and every male over 8 years of age killed. The total killed are placed at 12,800.

CHOLERA IN EGYPT.

Welcome News Comes That It is Decreasing.

Cairo, July 27.—Cholera is decreasing and there were only 134 new cases and 100 deaths throughout Egypt on Saturday. The deaths include Captain Fenwick at Firket, and Surgeon Captain Trask at Kaseh, who were members of the Nile expedition.

Shipyards Burned.

Belfast, July 27.—The Harland & Wolf and Workman & Clark shipbuilding shops and their contents have been almost wiped out by fire. The conflagration started in the establishment of Harland & Wolf and spread to that of the Workman & Clarke Co. The yards alone were damaged to the amount of $1,500,000.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

FOR COAST DEFENSE.

Pushing the Work of the Sandy Hook Fortifications.

Washington, July 28.—With the erection of barracks for the artillery at Fort Hancock, now known as Sandy Hook Proving Ground, the service will have one of the finest and best equipped military posts in the country. In time Fort Hancock will be the most important of the army stations, inasmuch as it will be depended upon to man and fight the coast defenses to be placed there, and practically hold New York city free from sea attack.

The barracks to be placed there under the direction of the quartermaster-general's office will be of the most modern type known to the armies of the world, and when completed will be large enough to quarter an entire regiment, and possible two regiments, of artillery. There is now available $100,000 with which to begin the work, but before the post is actually established and the project completed the government will have expended in the neighborhood of $800,000 on the station alone. The amount now at hand is sufficient to begin the work, but will hardly do more, and the next Congress will be asked to provide additional appropriations in order to hurry it along.

The decision of the authorities to make Fort Hancock a military station will in time necessitate a great increase in the artillery branch of the government, in order that sufficient officers and troops can be provided to properly man and fight the array of batteries in course of construction. The artillery now comprises five regiments, and for years attempts have been made to increase these to seven. With the beginning of other important fortifications along the Southern seaboard, it will be absolutely essential that this be done.

Secretary Lamont's determination to treat the Southern seaports liberally in the matter of allotting the money provided by the last Congress for coast defenses will eventually lead also to the establishment of other artillery posts. Baltimore, which now depends on an obsolete old fort out in the Patapsco River, and Fort McHenry, whose defenses consist only of earthen works and a lot of old smoothbore guns, is to have one of the finest series of defenses on the coast, next to those at New York and Boston.

Years ago it was believed for a time that it might be feasible to defend all cities lying either on the Chesapeake Bay or the waters finding their mouth in it by powerful fortifications on either side of the Virginia capes, together with sub-marine mines and torpedoes, but this plan has been abandoned as impracticable, and now each city must have its own separate and independent forts. The plans of the engineers, which will be approved by Secretary Lamont this week, provide for two forts for Baltimore, one to be located on Northpoint on the east side of the bay, where the Patapsco river empties, and the other at Old Fort Carroll, standing out in the open and several miles from either shore. This fort is one of the many started just before the war, and like Fort Lafayette in New York harbor, could be knocked to pieces by the lightest guns carried on naval ships. Millions of dollars were sunk in it before the war proved the vulnerability of stone walls to rifled guns.

Fort Carroll will be modernized and made one of the chief reliances for the harbor's defenses. With the completion of these forts the artillery now stationed at Fort McHenry will have to be materially increased and quarters established at Northpoint for a separate post. The same will be the case with the defenses for the city of Washington, twelve miles from the Capitol, and for those of the big cities on the Southern seaboard. When the present coast defense plan has been perfected the artillery will become, next to the infantry, the most important department of the army, and will have to be doubled if not trebled in strength in order to equip the several new forts.

PRISON FOR JAMESON.

Defendants in South African Case Are Found Guilty.

London, July 28.—Before the Lord Chief Justice, Baron Russell, of Killowen, Baron Pollock and Mr. Justice Hawkins, in the Queen's Bench division of the high court of justice to-day, trial of Dr. Jameson, Major Sir John Willoughby, Col. R. Grey, Col. H. F. White, Major R. White and Capt. Henry F. Coventry, charged with violation of the neutrality laws in invading the territory of the South African Republic, was resumed. The court was packed with people in anticipation of the conclusion of this celebrated case.

Arguments having been concluded yesterday, the chief justice began his summing up to-day. Lord Russell's remarks were distinctly hostile to the defendants. He began by pointing out that none of the essential facts in the case against the prisoners had been contested and that there was no doubt in regard to their having taken part in or abetted the proceedings at Pitsani and Mafeking, where the invading forces were mustered preparatory to entering the Transvaal. It was entirely unimportant in the opinion of Lord Russell, whether the foreign enlistment act had been proclaimed at the places named in 1895. There was no doubt, he said, that the expedition was of a military character and whether it was aimed to overthrow the Transvaal government or to force a change of the laws in the republic interests of others, it was equally an expedition against a friendly state.

The jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

Dr. Jameson was sentenced to 15 months imprisonment without labor; Major Sir John Willoughby was sentenced to 10 months imprisonment; Major White was sentenced to seven months imprisonment, and Capt. Henry F. Coventry, Col. R. Grey and Col. H. F. White were sentenced to five months imprisonment.

SEVERE STORMS.

Pittsburg Suffers From Another Bad Blow.

Pittsburg, July 28.—A wind and rain storm of unusual fierceness visited this city at 4:50 o'clock yesterday, causing the loss of at least three lives, and doing great damage to property. Three residences were completely demolished and others partially wrecked. Eight churches had their roofs blown off and otherwise damaged. Telegraph, telephone and electric light poles were snapped like pipe stems, mixing the wires in an inextricable mass in the streets, making travel in many sections of the city impossible. Fierce lightning and high wind accompanied the storm, or rather two storms, for Pittsburg and Allegheny were the meeting places of one storm from the west, which came up the Ohio valley, and another from the east, which followed the course of the Allegheny river. Such a battle of the elements is rarely witnessed. In East Pittsburg and Wilmerding hail fell in large quantities, some of the stones being quite large.

In the first five minutes of the storm, .58 of an inch of water fell, and the wind reached a velocity of 30 miles an hour. At 8 p. m. another storm, almost as fierce as the first, came up, and .68 of an inch fell. The rivers are now rising, and another flood is expected.

THE GOLD DEMOCRATS.

Fifteen States Have Already Responded to the Call for August 7.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 28.—Ex-Congressman William D. Bynum, who is a member of the sub-committee of sound money Democrats that is arranging for a national convention to nominate a sound money ticket, said yesterday that 15 states have already indicated that they will be represented at the meeting in this city Aug. 7. There are a few of the far Western states that will not be represented at the meeting of Aug. 7, because the time is so short that they cannot get their representatives. States are beginning to organize, Mr. Bynum said, and Minnesota has already appointed delegates and Texas has organized and Kansas has sent word that the state will be organized immediately.

What Caused the Wreck.

London, July 27.—The board of trade has decided that the loss of the steamship Drummond Castle off Ushanton June 16 resulting in the drowning of about 250 persons, only one passenger and two seamen being saved, was due to the fact that she was not navigated with proper seamanlike care in view of the prevailing conditions.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SOME OF THE SPEAKERS.

Who Will Take the Stump for Bryan and Silver.

St. Louis, July 27.—Among the speakers who will take the stump for the Populist ticket will be Senator Butler and ex-Chairman Taubeneck, Eugene V. Debs, of Terre Haute; Robert Schilling, of Milwaukee; Senator Allen, of Nebraska; Senator Peffer, of Kansas; Governor Llewelling, of Kansas; Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease, of Kansas; Mrs. Roberts, of Georgia, and many others, including Coxey and Carl Brown. Debs is a strong supporter of the initiative and referendum. The currency will be the pivot around which the majority of the speeches will revolve, and the women who will be sent out will make that their special point of attack. Mrs. Roberts made a speech in the convention seconding the nomination of Bryan and in the five minutes that she was before the convention won for herself the reputation of being one of the most forcible and logical speakers that have ever addressed a Populist gathering.

"Cyclone" Davis, who was discussing the outcome of the convention with a party of friends in the Lindell corridors yesterday evening, said: "There were a thousand men in that convention who differ with me, and there could have been but one result—the selection of Bryan. It was a case of either making them believe they were wrong and myself and my little band of 250 were right, or give up. We had to give up, of course. We are not all statesmen, and the thousand of the other side were neither fools nor traitors. We concluded they were right."

FAULTS OF NEW DOLLAR BILL.

It Misspells a Common Word and Misrepresents Columbia.

Washington, July 28.—The new $1 silver certificates turned out from the Treasury a few days ago have been severely criticised by artists and others because of their alleged lack of beauty both in workmanship and design. A writer in the Washington Times, however, has discovered a serious fault, amounting to a blunder, not heretofore noticed. In the quotation from the constitution of the United States, engrossed on a scroll for the edification of youth, the word "tranquiliity" is spelled with one l, but in all the standard dictionaries and in all the reprints extant of the constitution the word is spelled with two l's. It is curious that such a mistake as this could have been made, as all of the engrosser's and designer's work must have been inspected by the higher officials of the Treasury Department.

The Times reporter also calls the attention of the public to the fact that if the work of the engrosser on the new certificate is to be accepted as correct, Miss Columbia must go down to history and fame as a left-handed maiden. In the engrossing she is shown with her right arm about the form of the vigorous and manly figure representing youth, and with her left arm extended with index finger pointing to the constitution. The new certificates have been declared to be inartistic by the aesthetic portion of the public, and will now probably be condemned by defendants of our American type of physiology and anatomy.

SIGNS OF BETTER TIMES.

Idle Iron Mills Will Soon Be Running.

Pittsburg, July 27.—To-day occurs the beginning of a resumption of iron mills which will soon put to work at least 10,000 idle men. It is estimated that at least that number are interested in the settlement of the wage scale with the Ohio manufacturers at Youngstown Saturday night.

The success of the Amalgamated association in making the wage settlements it has affected, means that the men employed in non-union mills too, will get an advance in their wages, and that their employers will sign agreements to pay them the union prices. This comes as near a recognition of the union as the men are contending for at the present time. The conference was with the Ohio association, but plants in several other states will be started under the agreement.

Increased the Pay.

Friday, Spang, Chalfant & Co., owners of one of the largest puddling plants in the country, granted a voluntary increase of wages. They have been paying $4 per ton for boiling iron, which was below the Amalgamated scale. They have now agreed to pay the union rate of $4.50, but will not sign the scale. Better times is the only reason given. The Star Tin Plate company, of Pittsburg, has signed the Amalgamated scale. The National Rolling Co. of McKeesport, will also pay the union rate.

THE VICE-PRESIDENCY.

Constitutional Provisions Regarding the Election Overlooked.

Washington, July 28.—The constitutional provisions regarding the election of a Vice-President should that duty devolve upon Congress, have been generally overlooked. The twelfth amendment to the constitution of the United States, dealing with the election of the President and Vice-President, after prescribing the conditions under which the choice of President may devolve upon the House of Representatives, says:

"The person having the greatest number of votes as Vice-President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed; and if no person have a majority, then from the two highest numbers on the list the Senate shall choose the Vice-President."

In this case, the Senate could only take under consideration the two candidates having the highest number of electoral votes. All other candidates would be out of the race. The choice would be by the next organized Senate, and not by the one which assembles on March 4, 1897.

A BIG PRICE.

That Spain Has Paid for Two Warships.

London, July 27.—The Times has a dispatch from Madrid as follows: "It is stated that the government has paid the enormous price of £700,000 each for the two war vessels recently bought at Genoa, while a contract has just been given for two torpedo boat destroyers at £60,000 which was dearer than the tender of a first-class English firm, on the ground that quicker delivery would be secured. Nothing short of a panic can explain such extravagance."

CREW OF THE FULLER.

They Are Now in Boston Under Arrest.

Boston, July 27.—The Plant line steamer Olivette arrived here to-day from Halifax, having on board First Mate Bram and crew of the American brigantine Herbert Fuller. The men who are under arrest pending further investigation into the murder of Capt. Nash, Mrs. Nash and the second mate were taken in charge by the police.

HARRISON IN NEW YORK.

Will Attend a Presbyterian Committee Meeting.

New York, July 2[illegible].—Ex-President Harrison and Mrs. Harrison are expected to arrive in this city this evening from their camp at Old Forge in the Adirondacks. Gen. Harrison is a member of a committee of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church, which is to meet at the Fifth Avenue Hotel to-morrow evening, and it is probable that the chief object of the ex-president's visit is to attend the sessions of the committee.

Vanderbilt at Newport.

Newport, R. I., July 27.—Cornelius Vanderbilt arrived here at 6 o'clock last evening. It was stated at "The Breakers" that Mr. Vanderbilt had withstood the voyage excellently; that he was much improved in health and that appearances indicated his speedy recovery.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.

SERIOUS STORM.

Fifty Killed in a Cloudburst in Colorado.

Morrison, Colo., July 25.—A cloudburst in Bear Creek Canon just above here at 8 o'clock last night brought down a solid wall of water ten feet high which did great property damage and caused the loss of 15 to 20 lives.

Half a Hundred Killed.

Denver, Colo., July 25.—So far as ascertained up to 8 o'clock this morning, the following is a list of the persons whose lives were lost in the great floods that swept down upon the towns of Morrison and Golden, in the foot hills near Denver last night:

Dead at Morrison:—Mrs. Moses Miller and three children, of Morrison.

From Denver:—Mrs. S. A. Proctor; Robert James Proctor, aged 5 years; Grace Proctor, 7 years; Mrs. Casey; James Casey, 10 years; Edith Casey, 8 years; Mamis Casey, 7 years; Anna Casey, 3 years; Clara Casey, 5 years; Mrs. Anthony Herres; Eugene Herres, 7 years; Mabel Herres, 2 years; Josephine Herres, 6 years; Carroll Herres, 4 years; Thomas McGough, 21 years, of Dayton, O., cousin of Mrs. Casey; Anna Hansen, 20 years, servant of the Proctors: child of J. C. Longenecker, of Morrison.

Fatally injured:—Child of J. C. Longenecker.

Dead at Golden:—A. A. Johnson, Mrs. A. A. Johnson, Mrs. F. D. Edwards.

Towns Annihilated.

At Morrison and Golden the torrents tore away buildings, uprooted trees, washed out long stretches of railroad tracks, swept away bridges and annihilated towns. The warning that was given was inadequate and almost before the citizens of the stricken communities knew what had happened the floods passed, leaving only a deadly silence and signs of devastation everywhere. All that could be done in the darkness and confusion was done by the rescuers. Men, women and children were extricated from dangerous predicaments, let down from houses, let down from trees and drawn out of the very whirl and death of the torrents. It is feared that lives may have been lost at Central City and perhaps at other points in the meantime. There is great difficulty in obtaining accurate information of the extent of the devastation because of the wires being torn down, railroad tracks swept away and all communication with Denver cut off or interfered with. The Gulf and South Park railroads suffered most severely in the loss of track and bridges. There are also washouts on the Denver & Rio Grande and the Florence & Cripple Creek roads also suffered.

BELIEVES IN TARIFF.

Porter Would Sidetrack the Financial Issue.

Chicago, July 25.—Robert P. Porter, late chief of the census bureau at Washington arrived at Republican headquarters yesterday to enter on his duties as chief care taker of the tariff interests in the coming campaign.

"Major McKinley's nomination was not only by acclamation of the delegates to St. Louis," he said but by the voice of the great majority of the people of the United States. The cause of that spontaneous uprising was not the money question, it was a demand for the restoration of protection and the benefits which accrue to a people governed by protection principles. The other side has tried to turn the issue to a contest between gold and silver and our people have thus far made a mistake in allowing this issue to supersede the great issue on which Major McKinley's nomination was made almost unanimously by the entire people. Now while it will not do to belittle that issue we must allow it to occupy the whole stage to the exclusion of the more important question of reviving business industries by going back to the principles which have done more than anything else to build up American industry in the past.

"The memories of the people are not so short as some seem to imagine. The scare of 1894 has not yet been fogotten.

"Armies of unemployed men in every industrial center bear witness to the disruption of property consequent on the abandonment of the principle of protection, even for a short time. In Cleveland alone here are 10,000 men out of work and that is but an instance of the state of affairs prevailing in every industrial center. We should be guilty of little short of criminal negligence to overlook this in the campaign ahead of us. The silver craze is a subterfuge on the part of the enemy to distract our attention from the greater question of providing a means for the resuscitation of national prosperity. Therefore the tariff question will force itself to the front in this campaign no matter what the other side may do."

WILIAM HENRY SMITH.

Death of the Noted Journalist in Chicago.

Chicago, July 27.—William Henry Smith died at his home in Lake Forest at 3:30 this morning. He had been sick for several days, having had pneumonia.

He was born in Columbia county, New York, December 1, 1833. His parents moved to Ohio, where he had the best educational advantages the state afforded. He was a school teacher for a time and next a tutor in a Western college. Later he became the assistant editor of a weekly newspaper in Cincinnati. At the age of 22, Mr. Smith had risen to the position of editor. At that time he was also doing work for the Literary Review. At the begininng of the civil war, he was engaged on the Cincinnati Gazette, and took an active part in raising troops and forwarding supplies, and then through the medium of the press, did much to strengthen the government. Largely instrumental in making John Brough governor of Ohio, he afterwards became the governor's secretary, and later was elected secretary of state, being re-elected in 1866. Mr. Smith retired from office and became the managing editor of the Evening Chronicle. He was obliged however, to desist from such exacting work on account of ill-health. In 1870 he became manager of the Western Associated Press, having headquarters in Chicago. Several years later, upon the personal request of President Hayes, he accepted the office of collector of customs at Chicago. During his term of office he was instrumental in bringing about many needed reforms in the customs department.

In 1883 he again became actively engaged in Associated Press work, and in January of that year he effected a consolidation of the New York and Western Associated Press, taking the managership of the united systems.

Mr. Smith retired from the management of the Associated Press in March, 1893, and since that time until his illness had employed his time in literary work.

BARK JANET COURT.

Bark and Cargo Valued at $106,000 Wrecked and Abandoned.

New York, July 27.—The derelict iron bark Janet Court, laden with a valuable cargo of nitrate of soda, was towed into port yesterday by the ocean tug C. W. Morse and is now lying in the Erie Basin. She is one of the richest prizes ever recovered at sea, and the captain and crew of the steamer Innerby will have a chance of dividing about $70,000 among themselves. The Janet Court carries in her big iron hulk about two thousand tons of nitrate of soda, consigned to Hemingway & Brown, Cedar street, New York. She left the Danish island of St. Thomas, in the West Indies, and early in March sighted Sandy Hook, but was caught in a severe gale and blown out to sea.

The hull alone is worth at least $6,000 and will bring that much easily at public auction. The 2,000 tons of nitrate she carries are worth $50 a ton, so that the total value of the prize is about $106,000, of which the Innerly's officers and crew can legally claim 60 per cent.

REPUBLICANS WILL WIN.

Congressman Mercer Says McKinley Will Carry Nebraska.

Washington, July 24.—One of the Republicans not impressed by the numerous receptions to Bryan in Nebraska is Congressman Mercer, secretary of the national Republican campaign committee. He says that local pride is responsible for the general enthusiasm prevailing over the nomination, but when the votes are counted, it will be found that Nebraska has gone for McKinley.

Mr. Mercer returned from Nebraska to begin the active duties of his position, which are to be continued until the November election. He expects to see the Populist organization set up independent candidates, as there is a strong faction out there, as in the South, opposed to losing party identity by indorsing the Democratic nominees.

Bryan's opposition while in Congress to sugar bounties and a tariff on sugar will injure his popularity among those who are interested in the beet culture. Nebraska has the two largest beet refineries in the United States, and, according to Mr. Mercer, the soil is much better adapted for beet raising than that of Germany. The beet sugar industry is one in which the citizens of Nebraska take a great interest, and they do not feel kindly toward any one who is not in favor of its protection. Mercer also believes that both of the Dakotas are safe for the Republicans, and he is hopeful of Kansas.

FLOOD IN OHIO.

Cloudburst at Springfield Drives People to High Places.

Springfield, O., July 24.—There was a cloudburst here last night and everything is flooded. The people in the east end are moving upstairs on account of the overflow of Buck creek. Front and North streets are partly under water. A crowd of young campers at Redmond's mill have been perched in trees all night. A rescuing corps have been organized and have gone to the scene, three miles east of town. The magnificent Snyder Park, costing $250,000, is almost ruined. The damage in the country will be very heavy.

Scores of families on Columbia and North streets were taken from their homes in boats. Street cars have stopped running, the water having flooded the power house.

While it is difficult to make estimates, it is believed the damage here by the flood will not be far from $50,000 at the least. Snider Park, on which $12,-000 has just been expended, is almost completely ruined.

Reports from all over town show that over 50 people were taken from their homes in boats. Outside of the above damage to railroads is heavy and every bridge in town is damaged.

TWO MILLIONS.

Given by Marshall Field for the Great Museum.

Chicago, July 25.—Field Columbian Museum is to receive $2,000,000 as an endowment fund. This magnificent donation is to come from the founder, Marshall Field. He allowed Harlow N. Higinbotham to informally tender it upon conditions which are to govern the museum's future location. He insists that twenty acres shall be set aside in the Lake Front park and dedicated to the institution, and that the directors shall be authorized to make the transfer from the building at Jackson park as soon as the basin beyond the Illinois Central tracks shall be filled.

The proposed site for the Field Columbian Museum will be a twenty-acre strip extending from Michigan avenue to the lake, located immediately north of Congress street. The property north of that set apart for the museum and east of the Illinois Central tracks is to be set apart for the regiments of the First Battalion Illinois National Guard, and will comprise some fifteen acres.

A $600,000 PARK.

John D. Rockefeller's Splendid Gift to Cleveland.

Cleveland, O., July 23.—On many tongues in Cleveland is heard this expression, "John D. Rockefeller has done a noble thing."

The announcement that Mr. Rockefeller had given to the city land costing about $600,000, to be added to the city's already beautiful park system, making of it one of the most magnificent parks in the United States, was made in the Central Armory yesterday morning by Mr. J. G. W. Cowles, who has been engineering the great real estate transaction for a year past, and who preserved its secrecy.

In brief, two hundred and seventy-six acres of valuable land, costing about $600,000, and completing the park system, is Mr. Rockefeller's gift to the city of Cleveland.

That is Cleveland's centennial gift from John D. Rockefeller, one of her foremost citizens.

JAY COOKE'S

Emphatic Arraignment of the Democratic National Platform.

Philadelphia, July 24.—Jay Cooke, a well-known financier, in a statement furnished the press to-day, says:

"In consequence of not only the great importance of the present discussion of the tariff and financial subjects. I have thought it my privilege to correct all erroneous impressions which recent unauthenticated and unrevised reports have connected with my name. First, I regard the platform of the late Democratic convention as revolutionary, anarchistic and un-American. It is full of financial and political errors, and, worst of all, is disloyal to the government. It is evidently bent upon destroying our grand system of national banks and in effect making a general was upon capital and credit."

FOR PRESENT STANDARD.

Important Action by Building Association League.

Philadelphia, July 24.—At yesterday's session of the United States League of Local Building and Loan associations resolutions were adopted demanding that the present standard of values upon which our monetary system has been based since the resumption of specie payments in 1878 shall remain unchanged and inviolated.

The following officers were unanimously elected:

President, M. J. Brown, Philadelphia; First Vice President, L. W. Sanborn, Galesburg, Ills.; Treasurer, George H. Eddy, jr., Fall River, Mass.; Secretary, Herman F. Collorius, Dayton, O. Detroit was selected as the next place of meeting.

AN ADVANCE STEP.

Tesla Makes Another Important Discovery.

New York, July 25.—Nicola Tesla, the electrical expert and engineer, was shown a published statement to the effect that he had discovered a method for successfully transmitting electricity long distances and was asked as to the truth of it.

He replied:

"Yes, I did state that electricity can be transmitted long distances upon a commercial basis—over a distance of at least 500 miles. I will stake my reputation and my life upon it.

"I only qualify by adding that the amount of power transmitted must be considerable."

IT IS DANGEROUS.

Curious Effects of X Rays On the Body.

New York, July 25.—The Journal's Berlin special says: Dr. Markuse, whose "interior" has been photographed 30 times within the last 20 days by the Roentgen process, has lost all of his hair as a result and his face has assumed a brownish color.

The skin has peeled off his breast where the instrument nearly touched it, and on his back what was first a sore finally developed into a bleeding wound, surrounded by burnt looking cuticle. The victim is exhausted.

Secretary Herbert's Vote.

Washington, July 23.—Secretary Herbert is going to Alabama to vote for Johnson, the regular Democratic candidate for governor. The election will be on August 3, and the secretary has deferred his departure for a cruise on the Dolpnin.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.

COVERED WITH HUMOR

When I was thirteen years old I began to have sore eyes and ears, and from my ears a humor spread. I doctored with five different skilful doctors, but they did me no good. My disease was Eczema. By this time it had gone all over my head, face, and body. Nobody thought I would live, and would not have but for CUTICURA REMEDIES. I used four boxes of CUTICURA, five cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and three bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT. My hair all came out at that time, but now it is so thick I can hardly comb it. I am sixteen years old, weigh 130 pounds, and am perfectly well.

Miss IREAN GRANDEL, Clayton, N. Y.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure Every Skin Humor," mailed free.

WATSON EXPLAINS.

Why He Won't Get Off the Ticket, Now He's On.

New York, July 28.—Thomas E. Watson, candidate for Vice President on the Populist ticket, in a telegram from Thomson, Ga., to the Herald, says:

"The executive committee must decide the question of dividing electors. If Mr. Bryan accepts our nomination and Mr. Sewall should retire, Texas Populists would probably be content with Bryan and Watson, even though Bryan did not indorse all the platform. I was absolutely sincere when I said I would not accept either place on the Populist ticket. I thought our party would have no difficulty in naming a straightout Populist ticket and I did not desire either place.

"I stayed away from the convention partly to avoid prominence and the Georgia delegation had positive instructions not to allow the use of my name. After the convention met and the fusion strength developed, it seemed that our party would be swallowed up by the Bryan forces and to have gone into the Presidential campaign with no Populist on the national ticket meant death to the People's party. The Georgia delegation then telegraphed me urging me to allow the use of my name to harmonize the factions and save the party. I consented and I will abide the consequences. When I said I would not accept I did not dream that such a crisis could possibly come upon our party."

SOLIDLY IN LINE.

North Dakota Republicans Endorse St. Louis Platform.

Grand Forks, N. D., July 23.—The caucus ticket decided upon was nominated by acclamation yesterday afternoon by the Republican state convention. Having been turned down in the convention the Grand Forks county delegation refused to participate in the proceedings, although retaining their seats in the convention. The platform indorsed the St. Louis platform and asked that railroad lands be assessed for taxation purposes at the same rate as lands belonging to individuals. An effort to tack a silver plank to the resolutions was easily defeated.

The convention adjourned after selecting a central committee at 7 o'clock last night. The ticket chosen is as follows:

Congressman, M. N. Johnson, re nominated; governor, F. A. Briggs; lieutenant governor, J. M. Divine; secretary of state, Fred. Falley; treasurer, George Nichols; auditor, N. B. Hannum; attorney general, J. F. Cowan.

POSTAL CHANGES.

New Regulations Regarding the Mails.

Washington, D. C., July 24.—Several material changes in postal methods are made in an order of Acting Postmaster-General Jones, amending section 22 of the postal laws. Authority is given to railway postoffice clerks acting as transfer clerks and designated to receive and deliver mails outside of the postoffice, to deliver such mails to the persons addressed or authorized agents. The following provisions are made: "Matter addressed to a discontinued office where transit mail is lying delayed by casualties may deliver matter to the parties addressed. When a letter from a foreign country arrives, not in a closed mail directed to a postoffice other than at the port of arrival, the person addressed may be given his mail. Diplomatic representatives will be allowed personally to receive mail matter from any postoffice through which it may be passing. Strict injunction for identification is given in all these cases."

NOT SCARED YET.

General Public Depositing More Money in the Savings Banks.

New York, July 22.—That the rantings of the silver men have as yet made little or no impression upon the popular mind is demonstrated by the increasing deposits in the savings banks of the city during the past month. Depositors evidently believe that the country is safe, no matter how terrific the mouthings of the silver fanatics may be. A thorough canvass was made to-day of all the leading savings banks of the city, with a view to determining where the silver craze had begun to impel depositors to remove their savings. The presidents of the institutions visited were uniformly frank in their replies to the questions asked. All declared that the condition of their banks had never been more promising and there was absolutely no indication that the people felt uneasy.

FROM NEBRASKA.

Comes a Message of Courage and Devotion to McKinley.

Canton, O., July 23.—Among the most striking letters in Gov. McKinley's mail to-day was the following:

"York, Neb., July 23.

"To Hon. William McKinley, Canton, Ohio.

"Notwithstanding that Nebraska is the center of the Populistic maelstrom, Republicans are enthusiastic, active and confident. York has a McKinley club of 525 members which includes 106 old soldiers. The club sends its compliments to its great leader, the next President of the United States. Nebraska Republicans are not alarmed nor intimidated. They have fearlessly faced and combatted Populistic vagaries for six years.

(Signed.)

"N. V. HARLAN, President.

"I. A. BAKER, Secretary."

LOOK UP THE LAW.

Nominees for Presidential Electors Had Better Read Up.

Columbus, O., July 24.—Some misapprehension seems to exist as to requirements of the law for the filing of nominations of district presidential electors. The law relating to this is different from that of other district officers, as the nomination of the electors is required to be filed in the office of the secretary of state instead of with the board of deputy state supervisors of elections in the most populous county of the district, as is the case with other district officers. So far but few nominations of electors have been filed with the secretary of state.

Being a matter of much importance it is necessary that the nominees for presidential electors fully understand the requirements of the law.

JOSEPH HARPER DEAD.

Senior Member of the Great Publishing House.

New York, July 22.—Joseph Wesley Harper died yesterday at his home in this city after an illness of three weeks. He had long been a sufferer from gout. Up to last year he had been the senior member of the firm of Harper Brothers, publishers.

HEAVY RAINS

Cause Heavy Damage to Crops and Property.

Parkersburg, W. Va., July 23.—Heavy rains throughout West Virginia yesterday did damage to the extent of $100,000. Claksburg, Weston, Glenville, Buckhannon, Morgantown, Fairmount and Piedmont suffered heavy losses. On the West Virginia Central a bridge at Hendricks is gone and other losses to the amount of $50,000. The Kanawha Valley suffers a big loss.

A MEXICAN SCHEME.

Large Number of Farms to be Operated by Coolie Labor.

San Francisco, July 22.—Among the passengers on the steamer China, which arrived from Yokohama, were Sho Momoto and T. Kusakado, prominent Japanese business men, whose errand is to arrange the details of a gigantic colonization scheme in Mexico. They have secured an option on 300,000 acres of land in the state of Chiapas, Mexico, and are on their way south to consummate the deal. The land is sold to them at $1 per acre. The immense tract will be cut into small farms, which wil be operated by coolie labor brought from Japan.

Cotton, sugar, tobacco, and other products adapted to the climate will be raised. In addition to the above scheme, Sho Memoto has been commissioned by the Japanese to investigate the trade prospects of Mexico and Central America.

It is the desire of the Japanese to trade directly with the countries south of the United States as far down as Panama, and a steamship line has been subsidized to run to ports along the Pacific coast. The main port will be San Diego, in this state, and it is the intention of Japanese manufacturers to import all their cotton via San Diego instead of through San Francisco and Puget Sound ports as at present. Traffic arrangements will also probably be made with the Tehuantepec railroad, thus giving the new steamship company access to the Atlantic coast. The steamship company has nothing to do with the one about to be established at Portland as the main port of call.

COAT TAILORS OUT.

Twelve Thousand Ordered Out On a Strike.

New York, July 22.—Twelve thousand coat tailors were ordered on strike this morning to enforce higher prices from the wholesale manufacturers and to stop a renewal of the task and piece work system. The large wholesale manufacturers were taken by surprise, as it had been given out that a strike had been deemed inadvisable by the leaders. A committee of 15 of the Brotherhood of Tailors in accordance with instructions stole a march on the manufacturers by visiting all the contractors' shops, 630 in number in this city, and 250 in Brooklyn and Brownsville, and notifying the workers to quit forthwith and report to their headquarters.

Up to noon there were 4,000 tailors out in this city and 4,000 of the total of 8,000 were expected to quit work to-day.

The 4,000 tailors in Brooklyn and Brownsville were expected to join in the strike as they had decided several days ago.

New York, July 23.—The striking tailors received 2,000 accessions to their ranks last night when that many tailors quit work. At present 420 of the 600 shops in this city are practically tied up and about 6,000 men are idle. In Brooklyn and Brownsville similar conditions exist and 6,000 are idle there.

DR. M'GLYNN'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Famous Priest Thrown From a Train, but Is Not Much Hurt.

Newburg, N. Y., July 22.—Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn, pastor of St. Mary's church, this city, formerly of New York, narrowly escaped being run over and killed while attempting to get on a moving West Shore train here Monday morning. Dr. McGlynn was going to Vermont on his vacation, intending to stop on his way at Kingston to spend a day or two with his friend, Rev. Dr. Richrd L. Burtsell. He wanted to take the Albany local, which leaves this city at 9:35 o'clock. He met the train near the Carpenter street bridge, two blocks north of the station.

Dr. McGlynn, who is a portly, elderly man, had a large valise in his hand, and the train was then running at a pretty good rate of speed. Still he made the effort to get on. He caught hold of the handrail of one of the middle cars in the train, and was at once thrown with considerable violence to the ground, falling between the tracks. The wheels narrowly missed passing over him. Dr. McGlynn was able to rise and walk a short distance, and was then assisted in getting on the train with his valise. The extent of his injuries is not known here.

MARRIED AND DIED.

Sad Wedding of a Prominent Couple in New York.

New York, July 22.—The notices of the marriage and death of Howard Robinson Benedict, son of James H. Benedict and nephew of E. C. Benedict, the banker, appeared in the papers of this city yesterday. The marriage ceremony was performed yesterday morning at Mr. Benedict's bedside, when he learned that it was impossible for him to live out the day. Mr. Benedict's bride, who was Miss Margaret Lloyd, only daughter of Col. H. P. Lloyd, of Cincinnati, is an attractive and lovely girl. Her engagement to Mr. Benedict was announced only a few months ago.

Mr. Benedict became ill about July 1 at his bachelor apartment, in West Fifty-eighth street. He went to the Seventh Regiment Veteran club, 751 Fifth avenue, July 3, not thinking his condition serious, but he became rapidly worse. Typhoid fever developed, and his death occurred last evening.

His fiancee came to New York last Friday, when it was considered that Mr. Benedict's illness was likely to prove fatal. It was decided that Mr. Benedict could not survive many hours, and when this was told he insisted that the marriage ceremony be performed.

ANOTHER PARTY SPLIT OPEN.

The Ranks of Spiritualism Opened by Serious Schism.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 23.—A serious schism is reported in the annual ranks of the spiritualists participating in the camp meeting at Chesterfiled. During life of President Westerfield, father of spiritualism in Indiana, there was talk of a rival orgaization led by Dr. George N. Hilligass of Muncie, basing its belief on the bible, which belief was rejected by Dr. Westerfield, who depended wholly upon spiritual manifestations. The great influence of Westerfield was sufficient to prevent a break in the ranks, but since his death the old controversy has been reopened. Dr. Hilligass has remained away from the camp. The Westerfield influence continues its hostility to the biblical belief shared by the Hilligass faction and steps are said to have been already taken looking to a break.

STRUCK BY AN ICEBERG.

Narrow Escape of a British Cattle Steamer.

St. Johns, N. B., July 22.—The British steamer Concordia, Captain Mitchell, bound for Glasgow from Montreal, loaded with cattle and a general cargo of merchandise, has arrived here almost wrecked, having struck an iceberg in the Straits of Belle Isle on Sunday night during a dense fog. The steamer's bows were crushed into the fore hatch. She is the worst damaged vessel that has been in this port for 15 years.

The Concordia is owned by Donelson Brothers, and was built at Glasgow in 1881. She is a barkentine rigged, screw steamer of 1,617 tons net register and hails from Glasgow.

FATAL INVITATION.

Boston Woman Drugged and Killed in Chicago.

Chicago, July 23.—Mrs. Cummings, the Boston woman who was found yesterday by the police in an old house near the Harlem race track, died today from the effects of drugs administered to her in drinks. Mrs. Cummings claimed that while waiting for a train, she accepted the invitation of a strange woman to take a trip around the city. They visited a saloon, and she was there drugged and robbed.

Fits Cured

From U. S. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The most certain and safe Pain Remedy. Used according to directions cures the most violent attacks of Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus and all

Summer Complaints.

Price 50 cents per bottle, sold by all druggists.

A BORAX CORNER.

Output of the World in the Hands of One Company.

Chicago, July 22.—A local paper says: "By a deal which has just been consummated between the representatives of the Pacific Coast Borax Company, whose principal office is in this city, and Redwood & Sons, chemical manufacturers of Cornwall Works, Kensington Green and Belvedere Mills, Belvedere, Kent, England, the borax output of the world practically passes into the hands of one international company, to be known in future as the Pacific Borax and Redwoods Chemical Works, Limited. By the terms of the deal all the lands and buildings in the United States and at Belvedere, Kent, and the products of crude borax in Colorado, Nevada, California, and Oregon, the good will, stock in trade, machinery, book accounts, utensils, tools and trade marks appertaining to the business passes into control of the new company. The capital stock is $2,500,000. The principal offices of the new company will be in England, but this will not affect the standing of the local branch, which will remain in control of the output."

A NEW WARE.

Young Frenchman Discovers a Process to Make Chinaware.

East Liverpool, O., July 27.—Henry Carl Dangler, a young Frenchman, formerly employed in the Haviland and Limoges factories in France, has produced a new ware which may revolutionize the pottery trade. Instead of being fired in two kilns he has produced a body which is fired only once. The samples produced are a beautiful translucent china.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Business Shows Effect of Monetary Agitation.

New York, July 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The week began with extreme depression in stock and speculative markets, owing to the heavy outgo of gold and the fall of the treasury reserve below the minimum. The populist and silver conventions caused some apprehension and large withdrawals of gold for hoarding were rather feared than seen. Then came a sharp recovery, with the union of the banks to turn $20,000,000 gold into the treasury and the efforts of the international bankers to control foreign exchange. The gold reserve has been quickly lifted above $100,000,000 and political events have helped to clear away apprehension. Business of all kinds has been considerably affected by the monetary conditions and is slower to improve.

The produce markets have been seriously depressed, lard making the lowest quotations on record, corn falling to 32 cents, wheat to 61 cents, and cotton to 7.12 cents. There has been a slight recovery of corn, a cent in cotton and a cent in wheat, but the main cause for low prices remains, namely, prospects of large crops with heavy stocks on hand.

Wheat receipts at Western points have been 10,275,257 bushels in three weeks and against 4,489,443 last year. Atlantic exports for three weeks, flour included, have been 4,003,147 bushels, against 2,522,053 last year. In spite of contradictory accounts the impression grows that the crop may as much exceed official estimates as it did last year.

Nothing appears of encouragement in the industries, and there has been a considerable further decline in the working force.

Textile industries are rapidly reducing working force, as the prospect for further demand does not grow clearer, and while prices are nominally unchanged it is because there is little chance of business at present.

Wool sales at the chief markets, for the week are the smallest ever known, being only 1,370,450 pounds of which 842,050 were domestic, against 10,301,-250 last year, of which 6,231,750 were domestic. Prices do not nominally change, but are shaded to make sales.

Failures for the week have been 281 in the United States against 202 last year, and 29 in Canada against 27 last year.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., July 28, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	July 28.	July 21.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	113⅛	113⅛
U. S. 4's (new) registered	113	112
U. S. 5's coupons	111	111
U. S. 5's registered	110	110
U. S. 4's coupons	107	107
U. S. 4's registered	106	106¾
U. S. 2's registered	95	95
Pacific 6's of '97	100½	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

The market for wheat opened rather weak to-day on disappointing cables, but after holding at nearly the opening prices for some time advanced a fraction, but afterward on heavy selling of long wheat at Chicago for local account there was a break, which was felt all along the line. The outlook for a considerably better crop of wheat in Great Britain than last year had a rather weakening influence. There was no marked feature during the day.

No Bradstreet's to-day.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 489,000 bu., against 458,000 bu. last year; shipments, 340,000 bu., against 170,000 last year. Corn—Receipts, 686,000 bu., against 271,000 bu. last year; shipments, 235,000 bu., against 109,000 bu. last year.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	65	65	63¾	63¾
Chicago	58⅛	59¼	57⅞-¾	57⅞-¾
New York	64¼	64¼	a63⅞	a63⅞
St. Louis	58⅞	58⅞	57¾-⅞	57¾-⅞

July wheat at Chicago, 58c, then 57¼c; August, 57¼c nominal; December, 61c; close, 59⅝c asked. At New York December wheat opened at 66c and closed at 65¼c.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 162,842 bushels; on track, 379 cars; same day last year, 388 cars.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 213,058 bushels; flour, 35,709 barrels; or, wheat and flour as wheat, 373,749 bushels.

Closing Liverpool steady, unchanged for spot wheat; futures, ½d lower; spot corn, ¾d lower; futures, ½d lower. Paris wheat, 10 centimes lower to 5c up; flour steady, 40c lower. Berlin wheat steady to ½ mark higher.

The Corn Trade News summarizes the English crop situation as follows: The prospect is for a wheat crop 20,000,000 larger than the miserable yield of 1895, for an abundance of malting, very light crop of oats, hay, roots and pastures. The coming season is to be characterized by a big demand for feed stuffs and a plentiful supply of native wheat.

Corn declined with wheat. The crop prospects continue to have a depressing effect. At Chicago July corn opened at 24⅛c and closed at 23¾c nominal; September, 23⅝c, 24⅛c, 25¼c, then 25⅜c; May, 28⅜c; close, 27⅝@27¼c. At New York September corn opened at 31¼ and fell to 30¼c.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

At the close to-day at the Toledo Produce Exchange, cash, July and August wheat was 1¼c, and September 1c lower. Trade was active for future delivery, especially September, while cash sold moderately. The close was weak.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 64@63c, less price to conclude; No. 3 soft red wheat, 59c; No. 8 soft red, August, 58¼c; No. 4 soft red, 52c, then 53c; rejected No. 1 red, 52c, then 53c; rejected No. 2, 42c, and to close 51c; wheat and rye mixed ranged from 49c to 55c.

Corn—Dull, Lower.

Trade in corn was very dull; prices were lower and closed without strength; No. 2 mixed corn, 26; No. 3 corn about 25.

Oats dull; No. 2 mixed, nominally 20c; No. 2 white, 21c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 33c; No. 3, 28c.

Clover seed dull, steady; prime, October, $4.57½c, then $4.55; No. 2 Alsike, poor, $3.80.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was but little trade this morning on account of the heavy rain, which kept producers away from the market. Prices are about the same as yesterday.

Butter—Best creamery, 18c; dairy, 14c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 9c.

Cheese—Full cream, lb., 8c; part skim, 5½c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, bu., 35c.; pie plant, doz., 10c; carrots, doz., 10c; beets, doz., [illegible] cauliflower, doz., 50c@$1.00; cabbages, doz., 20@40c; cucumbers, doz., 8c; mangoes, bu., $1.00; endive, doz., 20c; lettuce, bu., 25c; string beans, bu., 25@35c; dry onions, bu., 75c; tomatoes, crate, 80c; beans, hand-picked, bu., 90@95c, for medium, and $1.20@1.25 for marrow.

Fruits—Watermelons each, 15@25c; gooseberries, bu., $1.00; currants, bu., $1; blackberries, bu., $1.50; apples, bu., 20@25c; raspberries, bu., red, $3.50; black, $1.75.

Poultry—Spring chickens, 10@12½c per lb., according to quality; old fowls, 8c; turkeys, 8c; ducks and geese, 8c per lb.

Dressed Meats—Calves, lb., 6¼@7c; lambs, spring, 6@8½c; mutton, lb., 5@6¼c; hogs, per 100 lbs., $3.00@3.50.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; medium hams, 10c; picnic hams, 6c; breakfast bacon, lb., 8@10c, according to quality, bologna, 5c; summer sausage, lb., 10c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans, 3, 5, and 10 lbs., 8c; 50 lbs., 7c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $8.00@9.50; short clear, $11.00.

Tallow—Per lb., 2¾@3c.

Hay—New timothy, per ton, $10.00; old, $12.00; hay on market, $9.00@12.00; no clover in the market; straw, ton, $6.00.

Corn—Car, per 100 lbs., 38c; per bu., 26c.

Hides—Green, cows and steers, 5c; No. 2's and bulls, 4c; cured hides, 6@6½c; No. 2's and bulls, 5c; green calf, 6½c; No. 2's, 5c; No. 1 kip, 5½c; No. 2's, 4c; sheep pelts, shearlings, 10c; lamb skins, 15@20c; wool pelts, 25@70c.

Rock Salt—Packing, 90c per bag of 200 lbs.; stock salt, ton, $10.00.

Petroleum—Prime white, 7¾c; naphtha, 63 degrees test, 7½c; stove gasoline, 9½c; silver light, 8½c; headlight, 9¾c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.70, as to quality.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@25c.

Flour—Spring wheat patents, bbl., $3.75@4.40; winter wheat patents, $3.75@4.40; winter straights, $3.25@3.75.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Grain and Produce.

Chicago, July 28.—Close.—Flax seed—September, 72c; December, 74. Timothy—Cash, $3.10; August, $3.05; September, $2.90. Wheat—July and August, 57⅝c; September, 57⅝@57¾c; December, 59⅞c. Corn—July, 23⅞c; September, 24⅜c; December, 25c; May, 27⅛@27¼c. Oats—July, 18c; September, 17⅜c; December, 18c; May, 20⅜c. Pork—July, $6.00; September, $6.05; October, $5.90; January, $6.77½. Lard—July, $3.05; September, $3.12½; October, $3.17½; December, $3.30; January, $3.45. Ribs—July, $3.05; September, $3.12½; October, $3.17½@3.20; January, $3.32½.

New York, July 28.—Butter—Receipts, 18,-560 packages; market steady; western dairy, 9@12c; western creamery, 11½@15c; Elgins, 15c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,491 packages; market quiet; large, 5½@6¾c; small, 5½@7c; part skims, 2@4½c; full skims, 1@1½c. Eggs—Receipts, 14,286 packages; market steady; state and Pennsylvania, 14c; western, 11@13c. Sugar—Raw, steady; refined quiet. Coffee dull.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 28.—(Eirich Bro.'s special report to The Blade). Cattle, none on sale. Hogs, 18 cars on sale; market dull and 10c lower; Yorkers, $3.55@3.60; pigs, $3.70@3.75; mixed packers, $3.40; heavy, $3.15@3.20. Sheep and lambs, 8 cars on sale; market steady.

Cleveland, O., July 28.—(Bower & Bower's report). Hogs—Receipts, 12 cars; market very weak; prices 10@15c lower; Yorkers and pigs, $3.50@3.55; light mediums, $3.20@3.25; heavies, 3.15; stags and roughs, $2.25@2.70; closing weak; some unsold. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6 cars; market about steady but slow; sheep, $2.00@3.25; spring lambs, $3.50@4.50; closing quiet. Cattle—Receipts, 4 cars; mostly common and fair trading slow, but steady for good steers at $3.50@4.00; heifers, $3.00@3.70; fa[t] cows and bulls, $2.00@2.75; closing steady for good; others weak. Calves steady with light receipts at $5.35 for tops.

Chicago, July 28.—Cattle—Official receipts yesterday, 15,341; shipments, 3,002. Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 29,424; shipments, 8,864. Sheep—Receipts yesterday, 26,276; shipments, 2,330. Receipts of hogs to-day, 11,000; left over, 5,000; estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow, 25,000; market very dull; prices 10c lower; light, $3.10@3.40; mixed, $2.95@3.30; heavy, $2.55@3.15; rough, $2.55@2.75. Cattle—Receipts, 4,000, half Texas and Westerns; market slow but steady; beeves, $3.15@3.35; cows and heifers, $1.25@3.75; Texas steers, $2.40@3.40; stockers and feeders, $2.40@3.40. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; market quiet and weak at yesterday's decline.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, July 28.—The Stock market opened weak at sharp fractional declines in the international shares and lower London prices. The continued offerings on foreign account induced sales of the leading stocks by the traders. Leather preferred, exceptionally, dropped 1¼ per cent to 47⅛.

The market relapsed into a semi-stagnation after 10:15 and values were not essentially changed except in a few remote instances. The rate war now being carried on by the Southern roads is reflected in lower prices for these properties, notably Chicago and Great Western, which sold off 2¼ per cent to 5¾. Some apprehension is evident as to the probability of the conflict being carried on in more extensive territory which tends to depress operations in the general list until a solution of the difficulty is effected.

The bear traders made a determined drive against the general list after 11 o'clock, directing special pressure against the industrial shares where influenced by unfavorable trade conditions. Sugar broke to 102¾; Consolidated Gas, 3⅞ to 141⅛, and Chicago Gas touched 51¼. The Burlington June statement, showing a decrease deficit of $24,475 was followed by a decline in the stock to 64¾, and a subsequent partial rally. London operations were not of an extensive scale and embraced sales of all the leading international stocks and bonds, particularly Southern 5's, which sold off 1½ to 80½. Atchison and Kansas & Texas issued declined to a less extent. The market at mid-day continues to display decided weakness on an increase in activity. The sales to noon were 98,000 shares.

New York, July 28.—Money on call easy at 2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 6@7 per cent; sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.88½@4.88¾ for demand and $4.87½@4.87¾ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.88@4.88½ and $4.89@4.89½; commercial bills, $4.87; silver certificates, sales $2,000 at 69¼c; bar silver, 68¾c; Mexican dollars, 53⅝c.

New York, July 28.—Following are the quotations of principal stocks to-day:

Del. & Hudson	...	...	...	120
Hocking Valley	...	...	...	15
Jersey Central	92¾	92¾	90⅛	90⅛
Reading	10⅜	10⅜	10⅛	10⅛
Tenn. C. & I.	16½	...	...	16
Atchison	11⅛	11¼	11	11⅛
C. B. & Q.	65	65⅛	63¼	63⅞
Missouri Pacific	17⅝	...	...	16⅞
Northwest	94	94¼	93¼	93⅜
Omaha	...	...	...	33¼
Rock Island	55⅝	56	54½	54⅞
St. Paul	69¼	69⅜	67⅜	67⅞
Dist. and C. F.	10⅝	10⅝	10½	10⅝
Chicago Gas	52	52	50½	51
General Electric	23⅜	23½	22⅞	22⅞
Leather pfd.	48	48½	46⅜	46⅜
Lead	...	...	...	19⅜
Sugar	103⅜	103⅜	101½	101½
Amer. Tobacco	58	58½	56½	56⅜
Erie	...	...	...	13⅜
Louis. & Nash	45	45⅛	43⅜	43⅜
Manhattan	90¼	91¼	88⅜	88⅜
K. T. pfd	19½	...	...	19
Pacific Mail	18½	19	18⅛	18⅛
Western Union	79⅜	79⅜	78⅛	78⅛
Wabash pfd.	14	...	...	13½
C., C., C. & I.	23½	...	...	23
N. Y. Central	91⅛	91⅛	90½	90½

Trade.

There has been no preceptible improvement in the general trade of the country during the past week.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, July 27.—The market has shown a little improvement, this week, quality and condition has been about unchanged. There was some very good leaf offered. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1 00@ 1 75
Trash (sound)	1 75@ 2 50
Common lugs	2 50@ 3 75
Medium lugs	4 00@ 4 50
Good lugs	4 50@ 5 00
Common leaf (short)	5 00@ 6 00
Common leaf	6 00@ 7 00
Medium leaf	7 00@10 00
Good leaf	10 00@14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@18 50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 50@ 3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@ 5 00
Common lugs	5 00@ 7 00
Medium lugs	7 00@ 8 00
Good lugs	8 00@10 00
Common leaf (short)	6 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@10 00
Medium leaf	10 00@13 00
Good leaf	13 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@22 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@ 1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@ 1 75
Common lugs	1 50@ 2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@ 2 50
Good lugs	2 50@ 3 00
Common leaf (short)	2 50@ 3 50
Common leaf	3 50@ 4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@ 6 00
Good leaf	6 00@10 00

Wool.

Bradstreet's says of the past week's wool market: "The dull market continues, the present demand being almost nil. Stocks are large, and many leading houses refuse to take on more wools, even by purchase or consignment. No one wants to buy, and dealers have all they desire to hold. Values are quoted about the same, but, in the absence of business, quotations are largely nominal. The London sale closed July 21, with the market steady. American purchases at the sale were about 2,000 bales. Australian wools in this country are held firm, but sales are slow. Importers are not disposed to push them where they are not wanted, as they cannot be replaced at the price. Carpet wools are dull but steady. Liverpool auction sale of East India wools opened July 20, with prices 5 per cent. lower. Sales have proceeded briskly, with the price yet too high to fill American orders.

Cotton Market.

New York, July 28.—Cotton futures opened steady; sales 3,800 bales. January, $6.38; February, $6.42; March, $6.47; August, $6.97; September, $6.40; October, $6.34; November, $6.31; December, $6.33.

Spot cotton opened steady; middling uplands, 7 5-16c; middling gulf, 7 [illegible].